

AMERICA'S

YACHO MALE

DRUMMER

MILITARY

ISSUE '86

4⁹⁵
A BARGAIN!

START THE
NEW YEAR
WITH A
NEW MAN
FROM OUR
BIGGEST
CLASSIFIED
EVER!

ISSUE 90



WELCOME TO THE
MILITARY, SUCKER!

DRUMMER

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau



- 4 COMPOUND TRAINING OUTTAKES**
Our new recruit gets a tip or two from the DI.
- 10 ARMY vs NAVY by Etienne**
A group of army GI's break into the naval academy and gang up on their football star.
- 15 LEATHER REPORT**
All the news that's fit to print, and some that isn't.
- 18 DRUMMER FORUM**
- 20 MALECALL**
- 22 DRUMMER DADDIES**
Tall tales with a new twist for daddies' boys.
- 26 DRUMSTICKS**
- 27 PRIVATE KIROWSKY by Jack Prescott**
A moving tale of leather love at a military academy by the master of such tale-telling.
- 36 THE JOYS OF THE PITS by T. R. Witomski**
The Drummer Fetish Parade marches on and we salute the furry, fun, wet, warm and wonderful pit fanciers.
- 47 1986 UNIFORM CALENDAR**
Our tradition continues as Bill Ward's incredible artwork becomes a calendar to pin up and live by.
- 55 DEAR SIR!**
Start the new year right with a man from our bigger-than-ever classified department.
- 75 DRUMMEDIA/MOVIES**
From politics to polka. Drummer's rundown on what's new on the silver screen.
- 78 DRUMMEDIA/VIDEO**
A glimpse at three new video releases to titilate you.
- 82 1986 CALENDAR REVIEW**
What's new in male calendars? Glad you asked us.
- 87 DRUM by Bill Ward**
- 90 SERGEANT SWANN'S SONG OF SAFE SEX**
How to enjoy yourself, shown to us by some private-first-class shots of the sergeant.
- 92 TOUGH CUSTOMERS**
A fresh round of rowdy rogues you can write to.
- 94 DEAR MOM**
Letters home by some young servicemen caught with their pants down by Seabag Studios.
- 98 IN PASSING**
Try explaining this one to mother.

Cover: Sergeant Swann, courtesy of Seabag Studios.
Opposite Page: Mike Arlen photographs military discipline.

GETTING OFF

We can hardly let a military issue go by without some sort of blast at our beloved military institutions themselves. Gay males love to dress up like, or be subjugated by, their worst enemies; therefore the popularity of police uniforms, Nazi uniforms and military regalia.

The old guard of the military doesn't like gays anymore than it likes civilian control, liberals, congressional investigations or peaceniks. It didn't used to like blacks or Asians but it can't openly get away with too much of that anymore. However, aided and abetted by the present administration, it wants no homosexuals and has cold-bloodedly persecuted and prosecuted men with unblemished records, even heroes, because someone heard a rumor that they might be that way.

THERE ARE NO GAYS AND THERE IS NO AIDS IN THE U.S. MILITARY.

U.S. Secretary of Bullshit

Now along comes AIDS and the Pentagon has jumped in with both feet. Everyone is to be tested for it. With an opportunity of this magnitude to lead the way for the rest of the country, the military has taken a stance that would have been admired by Attila the Hun.

There are things that the military does admire mightily, however: separation and duplication of its branches, the incredible pork-barreling and inefficiency of the military-industrial complex and the waste of billions of dollars, millions of man hours and thousands of otherwise excellent, talented and dedicated men who happen to prefer men.

The armed services lie about the numbers of gays on their rolls. The percentage is higher than for the civilian population. The incidence of AIDS has to be proportionately higher as well. But instead of leading the way for research, it prefers to stonewall it.

A friend of ours, a retired colonel, died recently of AIDS in a VA hospital. It took over three months to get him in. Their doctors told him he merely had a low-grade infection. Then, when he became too ill to stay home and was forced upon them, a needless biopsy collapsed a lung and hastened his death. It is time they learned what the characteristics of the disease are and how to treat them as well as civilian medical centers do.

And it is time to stop pumping all that money into obsolete bombers, MX systems and tanks that run out of gas before they can get to battle. Instead of worrying about "Star Wars," it is about time for them to bring their organizations into the twentieth century.

John H. Embry
DRUMMER 3

MANHOOD RITUALS

THE COMPOUND'S D.I. KEN SAVAGE SHOWS THE NAVY HOW TO TRAIN A SAILOR

We were taping a sequence for *The Best and Worst of Drummer* when Ken Savage dropped by with one of his new recruits. As usual, D.I. Ken took charge and ordered his man to get in front of the cameras. The fellow was trained well enough not to question it and as he was put through his paces we got some photos. We left a video camera on them as these were being shot and the recorded conversation with the two will probably end up in something or another. It was beautiful, but then so was some of the action as our crew stood around open-mouthed, holding their crotches.

Photos by B.J. Bradford

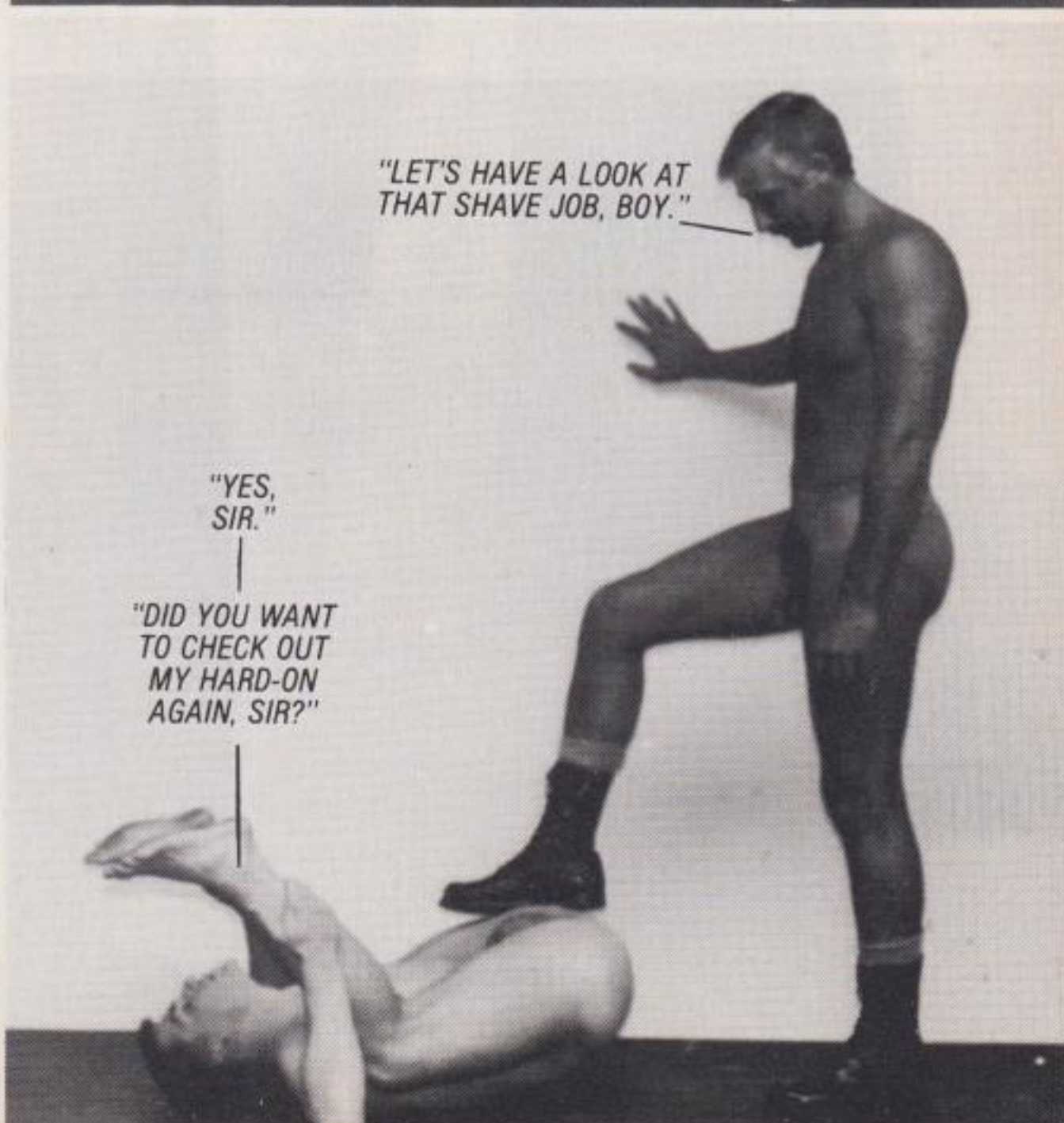
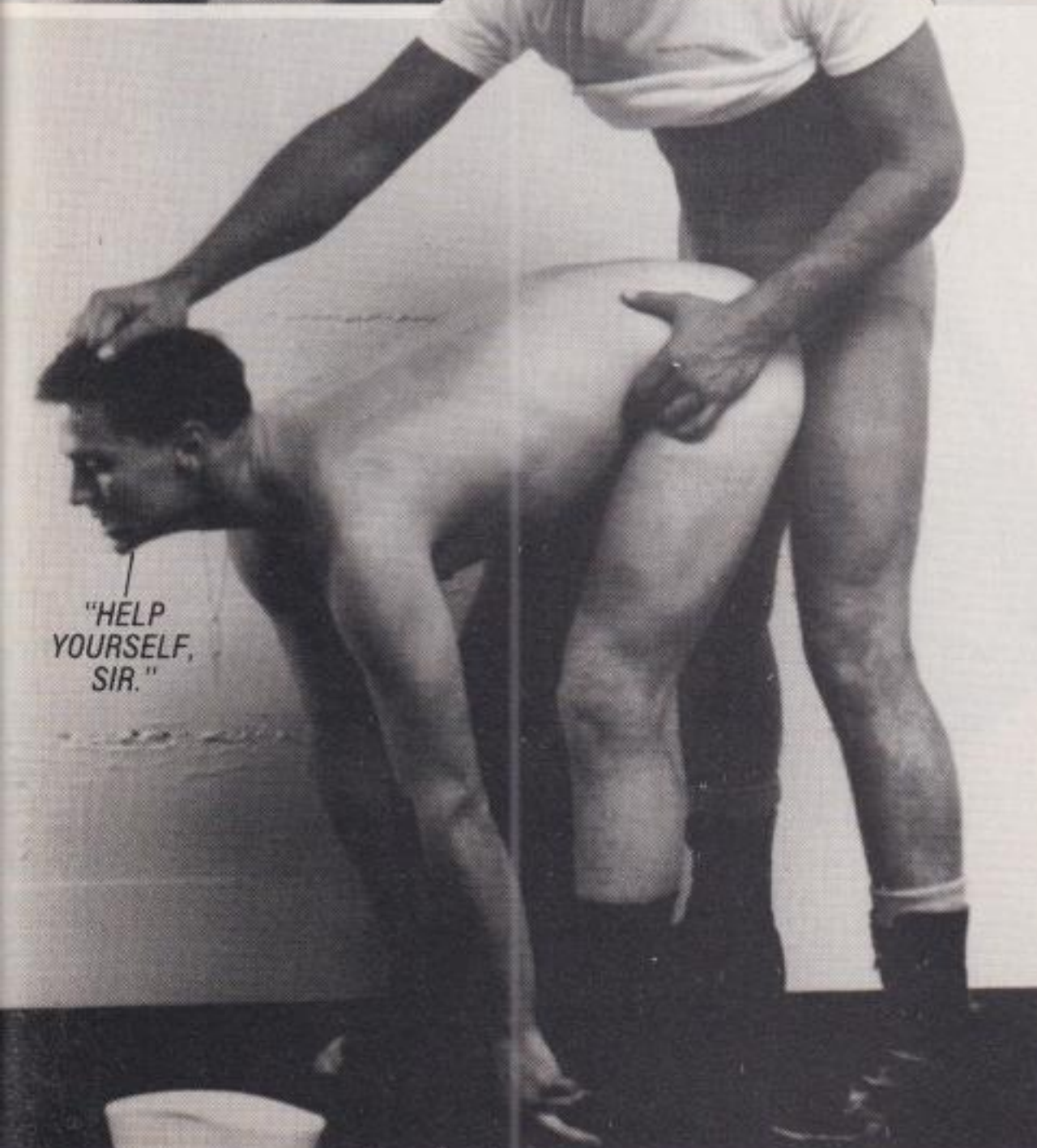
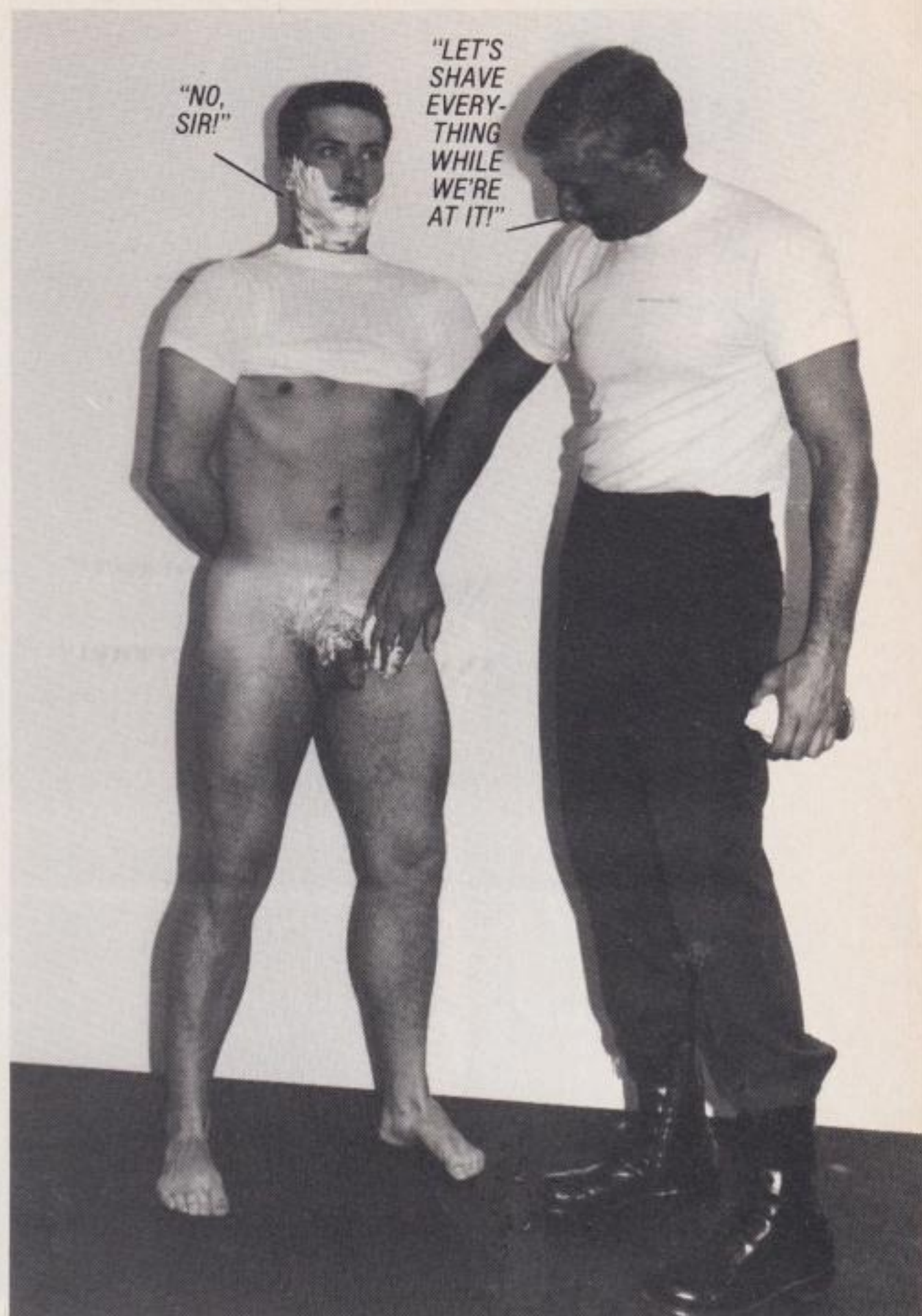
"I CERTAINLY
HOPE SO, SIR."

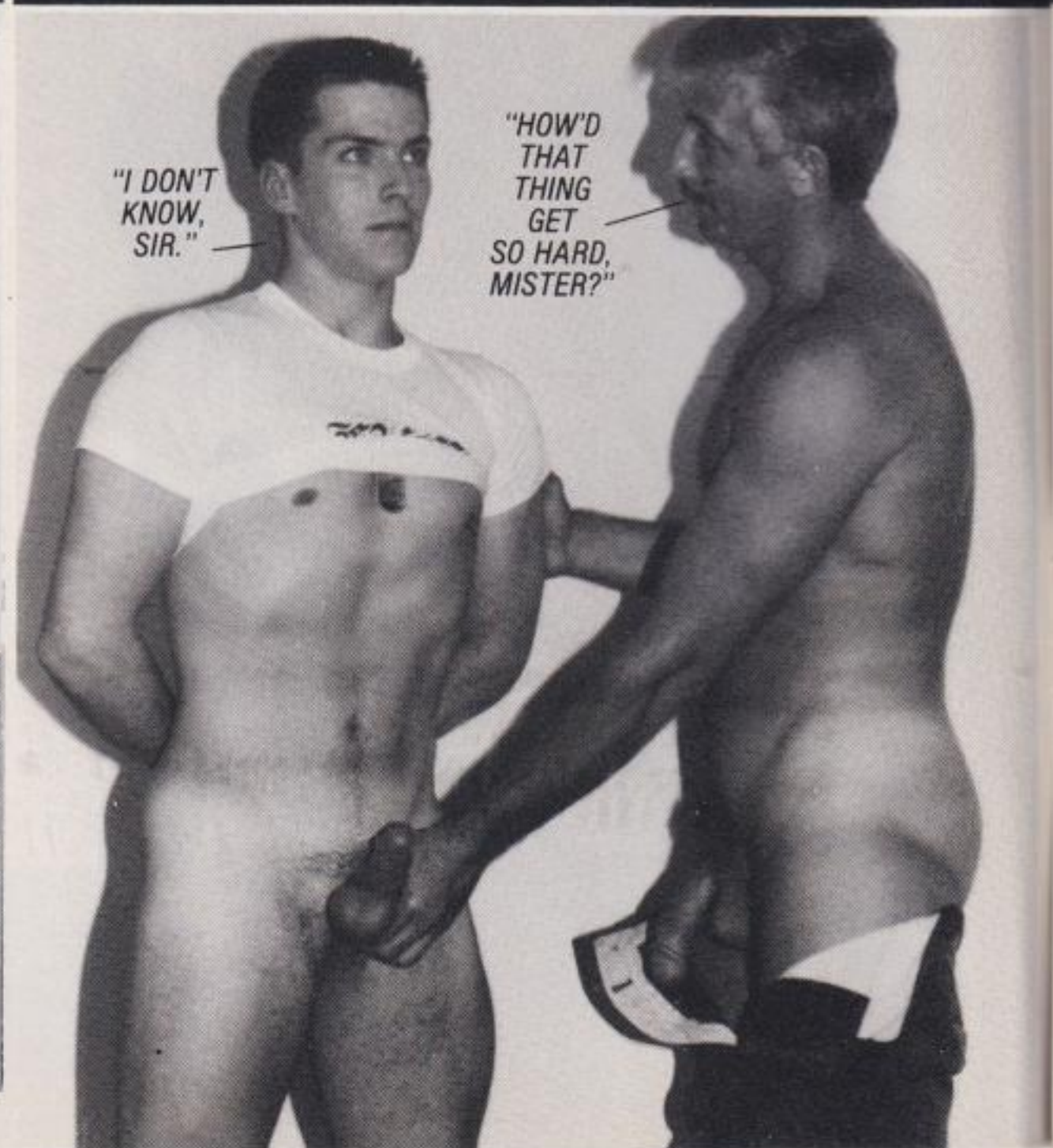
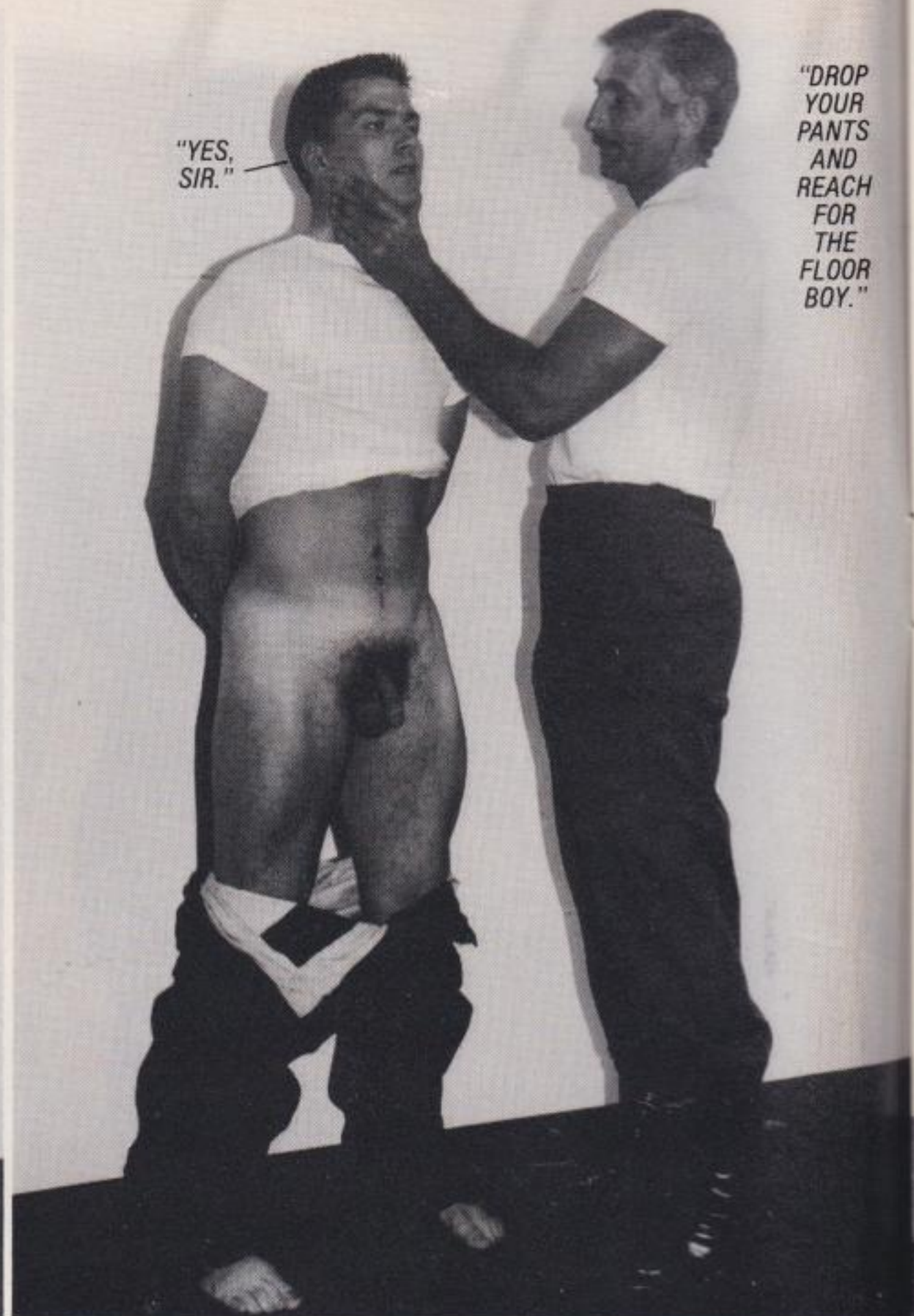
"THINK WE CAN
— MAKE A MAN
OF YOU, BOY?!"

"I HOPE SO TOO, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE A PILE OF SHIT TO ME, BOY."

"THEY
DON'T
DO THIS
IN THE
NAVY,
SIR."

"YES,
SIR."

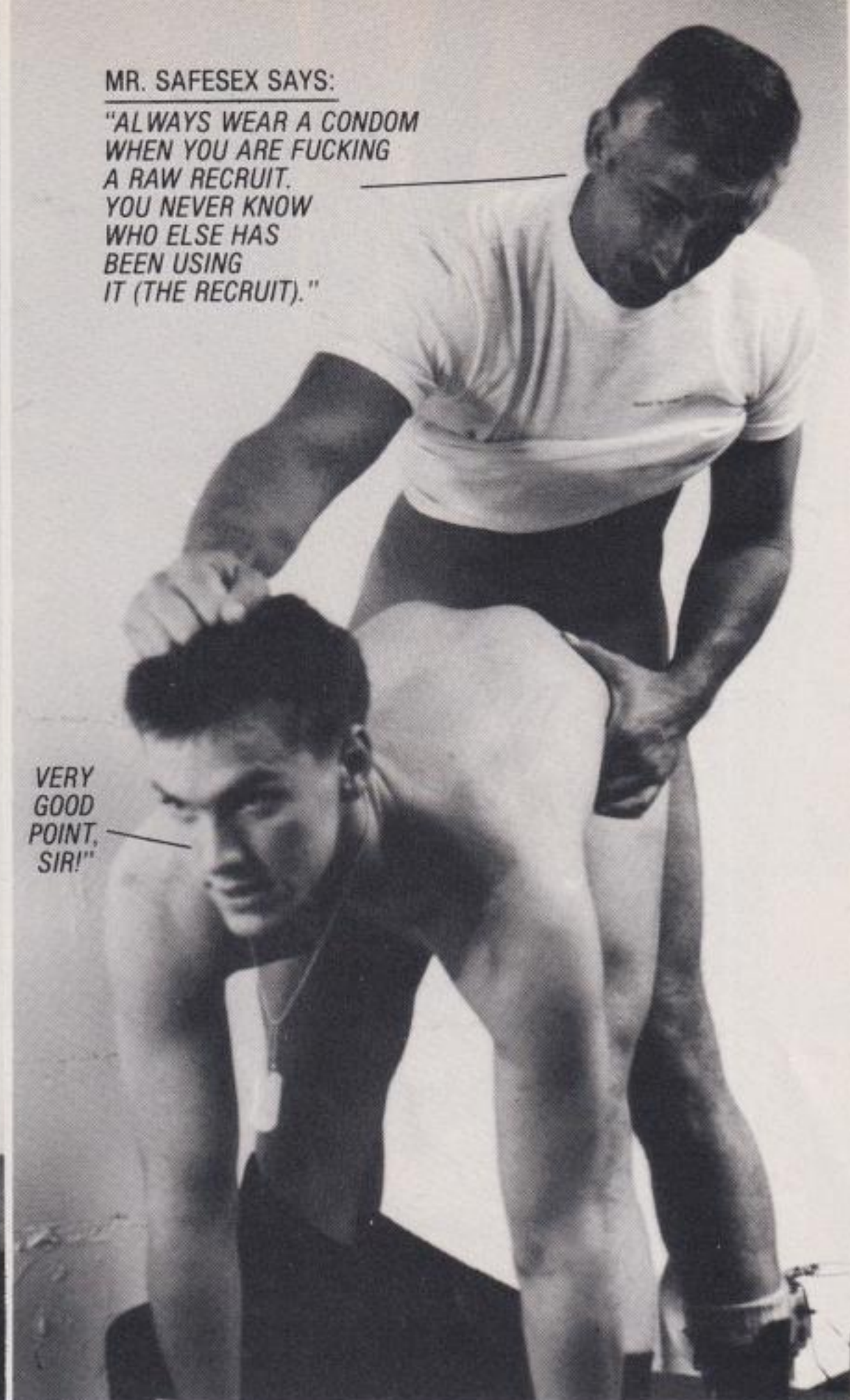






"NICE
SMOOTH
ARSE!"

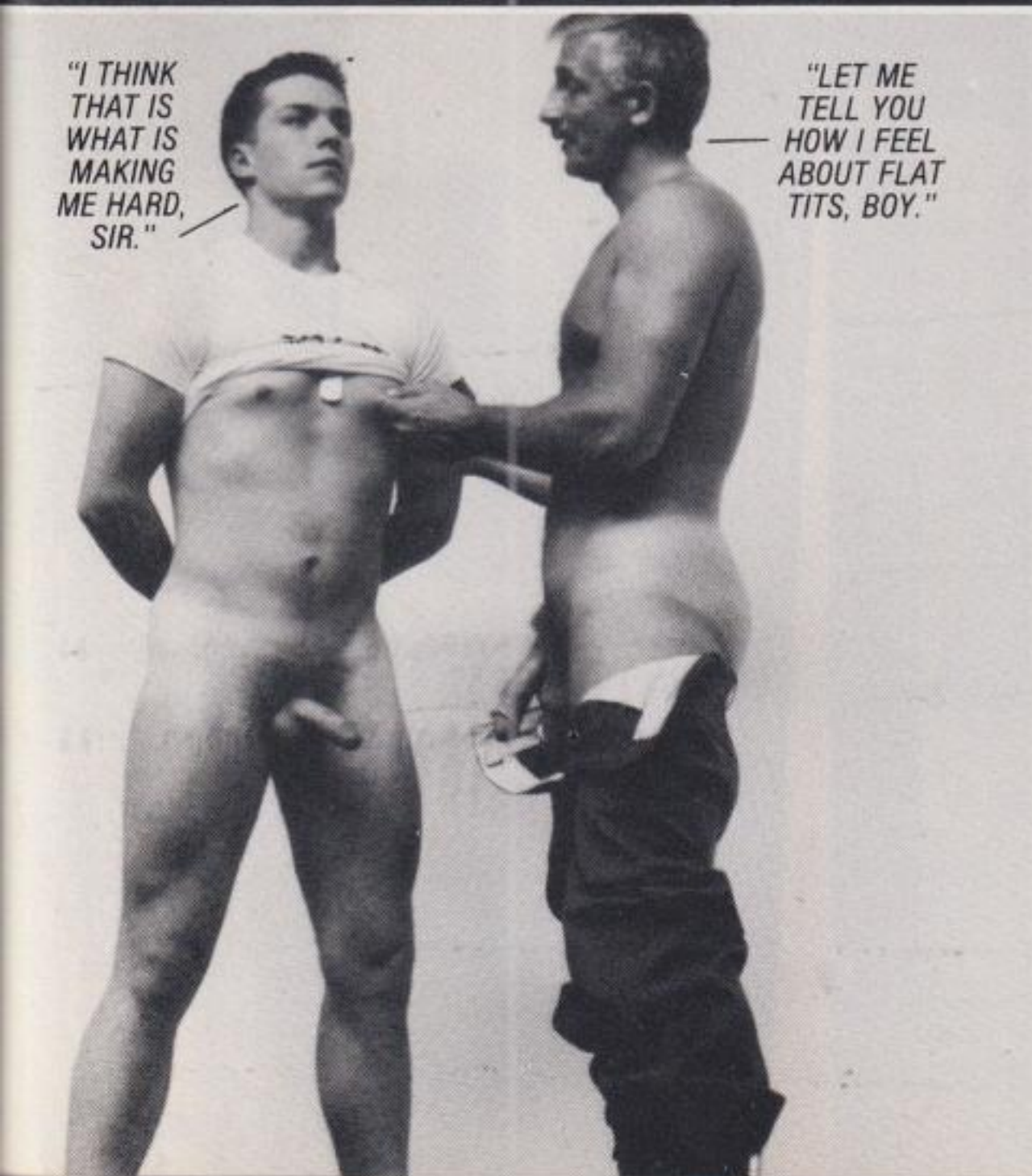
"THANK
YOU, SIR.
FOR
WEARING
A RUBBER."



MR. SAFESEX SAYS:

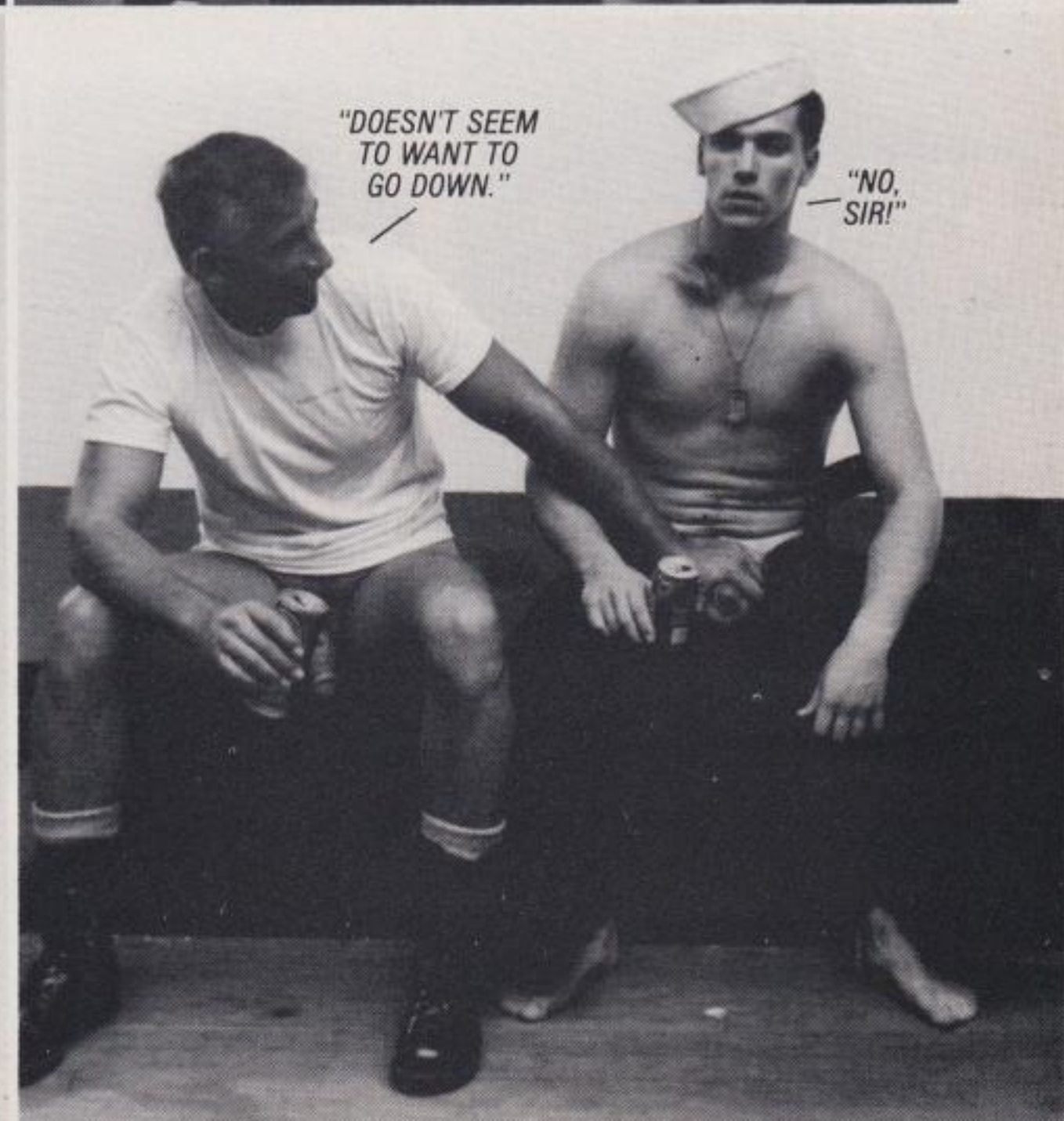
"ALWAYS WEAR A CONDOM
WHEN YOU ARE FUCKING
A RAW RECRUIT.
YOU NEVER KNOW
WHO ELSE HAS
BEEN USING
IT (THE RECRUIT)."

VERY
GOOD
POINT,
SIR!"



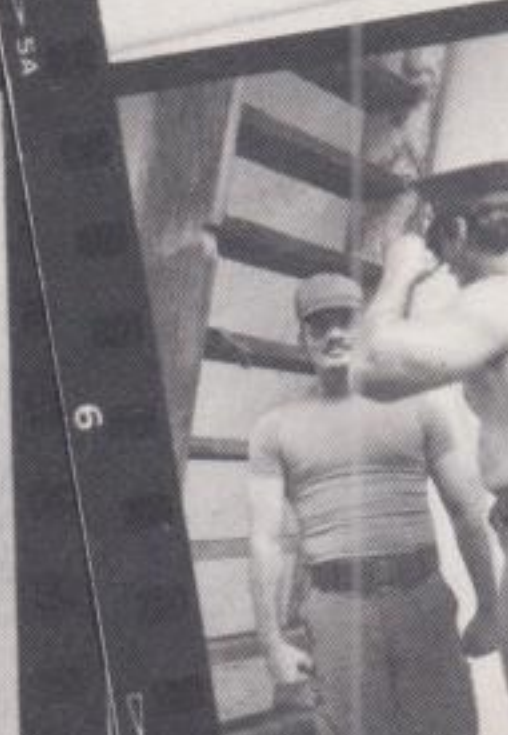
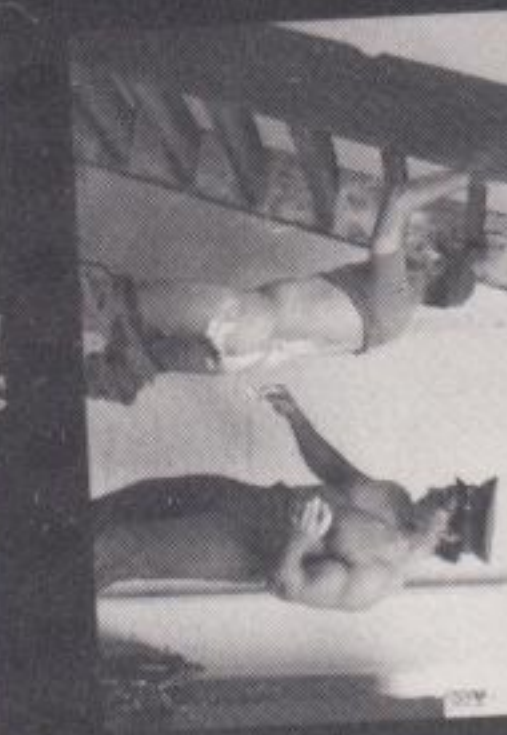
"I THINK
THAT IS
WHAT IS
MAKING
ME HARD,
SIR."

"LET ME
TELL YOU
HOW I FEEL
ABOUT FLAT
TITS, BOY."



"DOESN'T SEEM
TO WANT TO
GO DOWN."

"NO,
SIR!"



KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

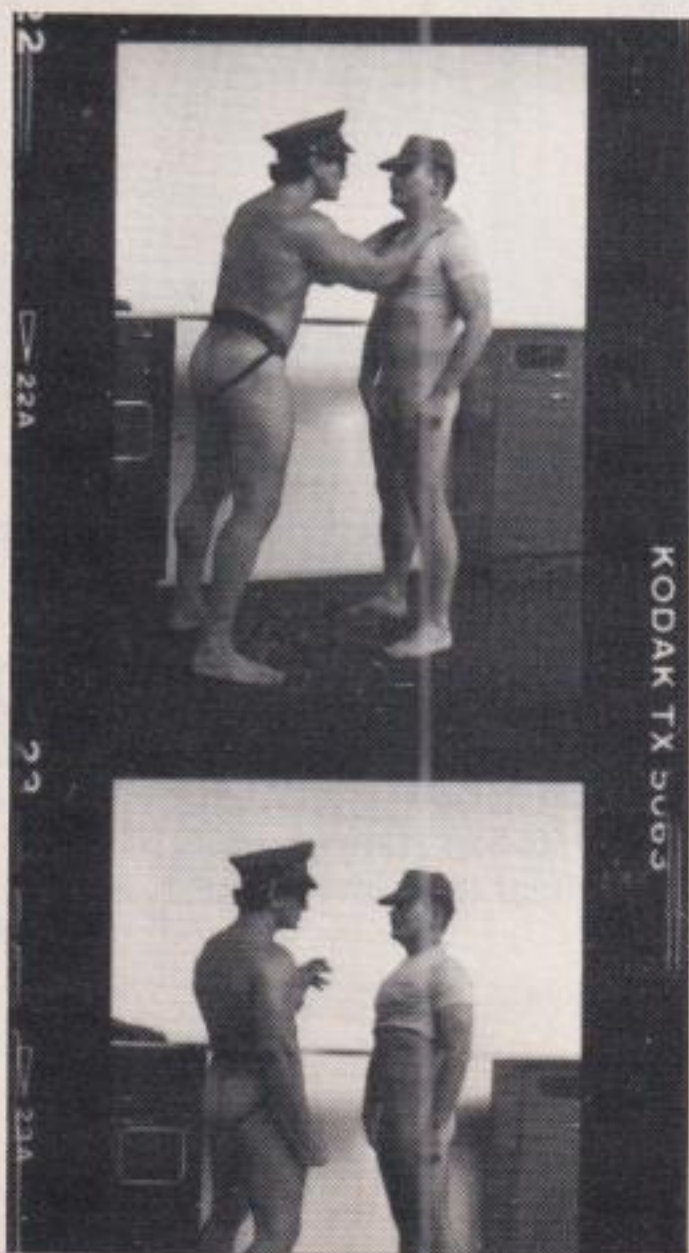


MEANWHILE

BRUTUS SHOWS THE ARMY A THING OR TWO

Not to be outdone by DI Ken Savage, Brutus dropped in over at the studio one day when we were awash with sergeants. This time it was a young fellow just out of the army, desiring a bodyshave. This fellow had balls to agree to Brutus wielding a straight-edge around them. He still has them, albeit as smooth as the day he was born. A nice fellow, he headed back down South for the holidays, smooth and still wearing his neckchain and lock. We didn't have room for a spread; that will have to come later, but we couldn't let this issue go by without showing some of this session, which was the real thing in a real Compound session, albeit in the studio. We left the video camera on and recorded part of the repartee with Brutus chewing the scenery along with his cigar and the sergeant bravely facing the fiercest DI in his eight army years.

Maybe we'll put it in the video version of *The Best and Worst of Drummer*.



KODAK TX 5063

26A

27

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063



KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

KODAK TX 5063

ARMY VS NAVY



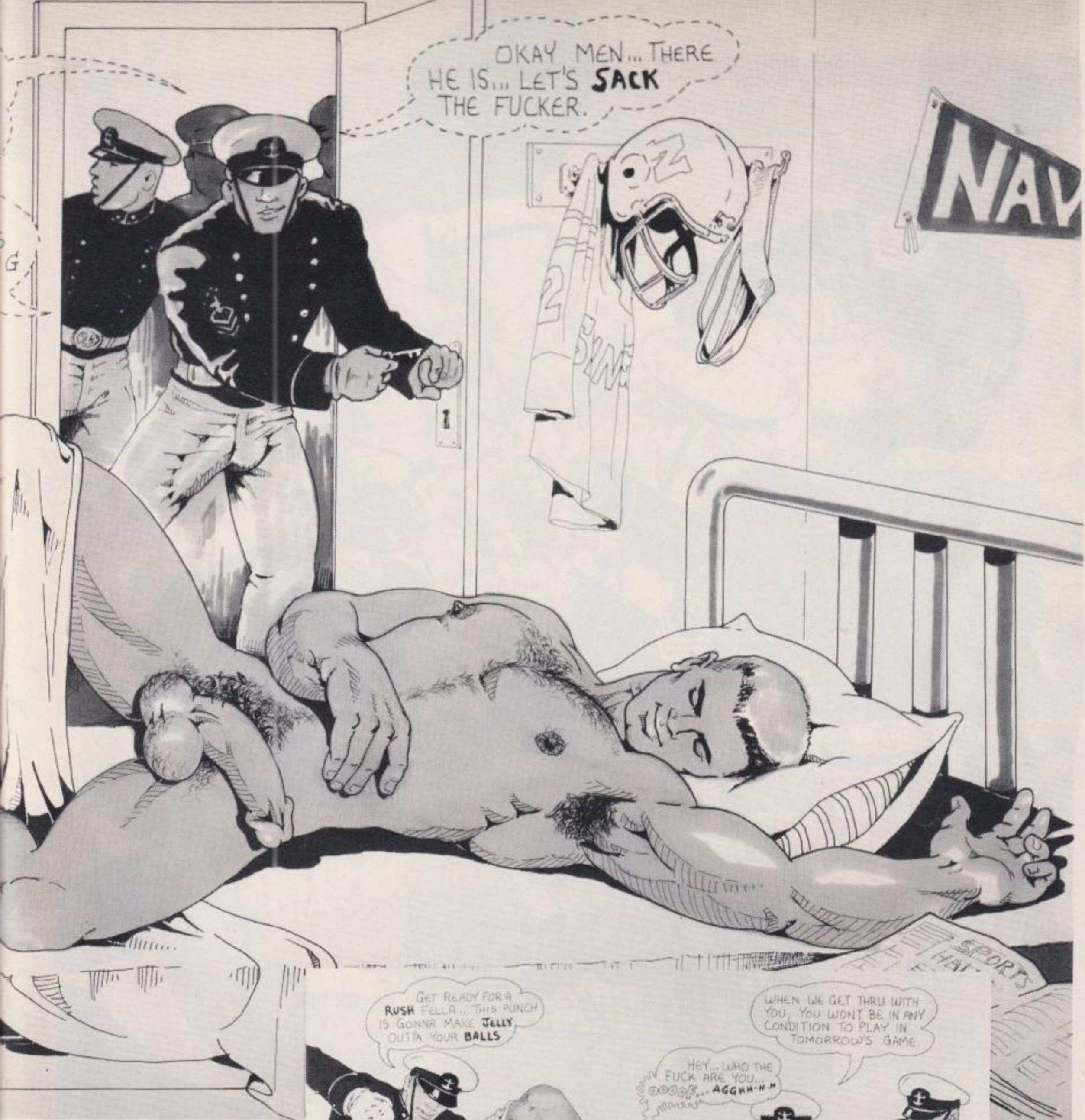
A NEW
STORYTIME
BY
ETIENNE

ETIENNE is one of our favorites and we were excited to know that he has a new Storytime out via Falcon Studios. As with most of Etienne, there are the good guys and the bad guys and some sort of a moral involved, although we aren't exactly sure of what it is. It is available from Falcon, PO Box 750, San Francisco, CA 94101 for \$20. Let's hear it for the army!

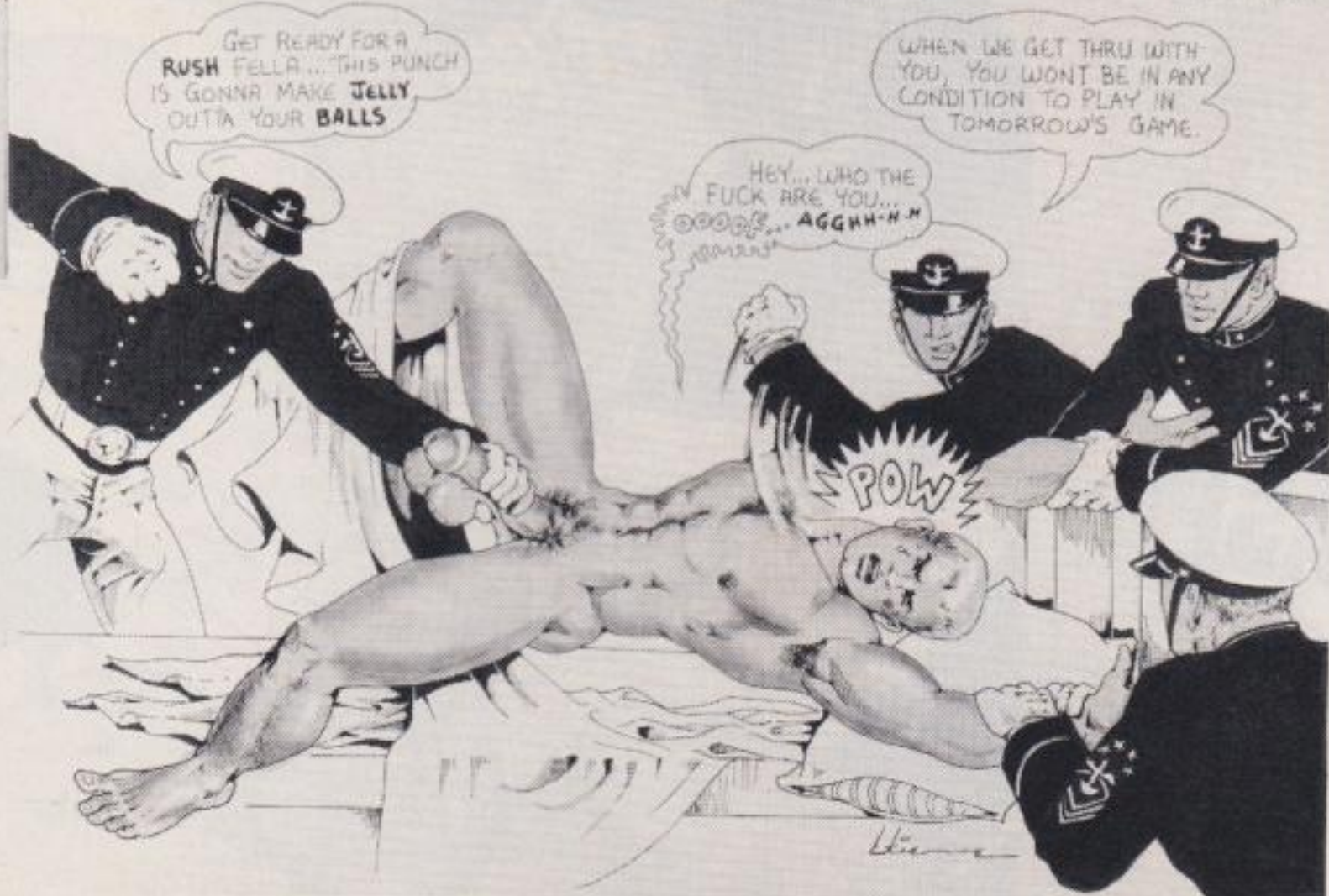
GETTING PAST
THE SENTRY'S WAS
A PIECE OF CAKE IN THESE
UNIFORMS OVERHOLT GAVE
US...

YEAH... AND THIS
KEY HE PROVIDED SAID
US THE BOTHER OF PICKING
THE LOCK





POW



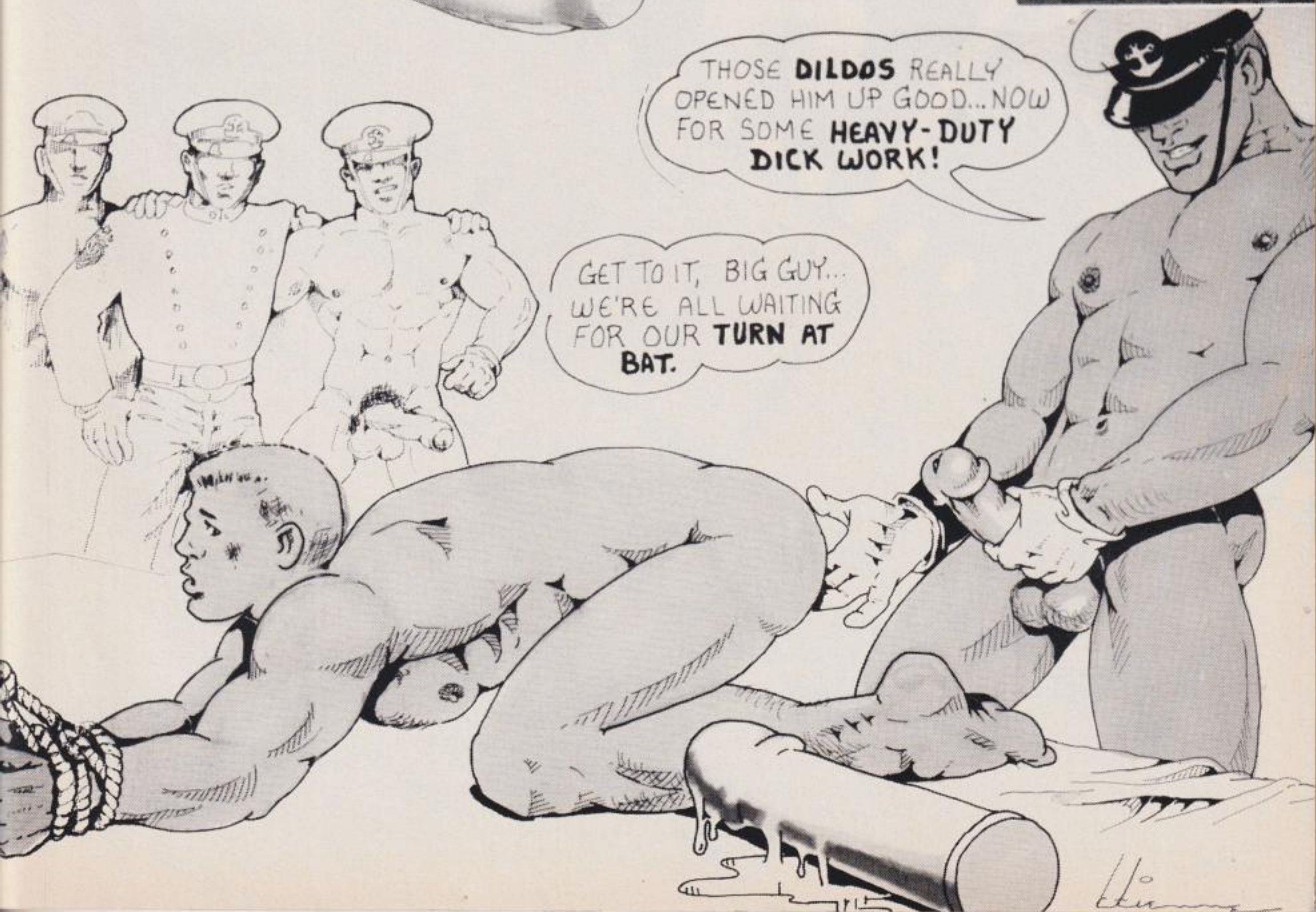
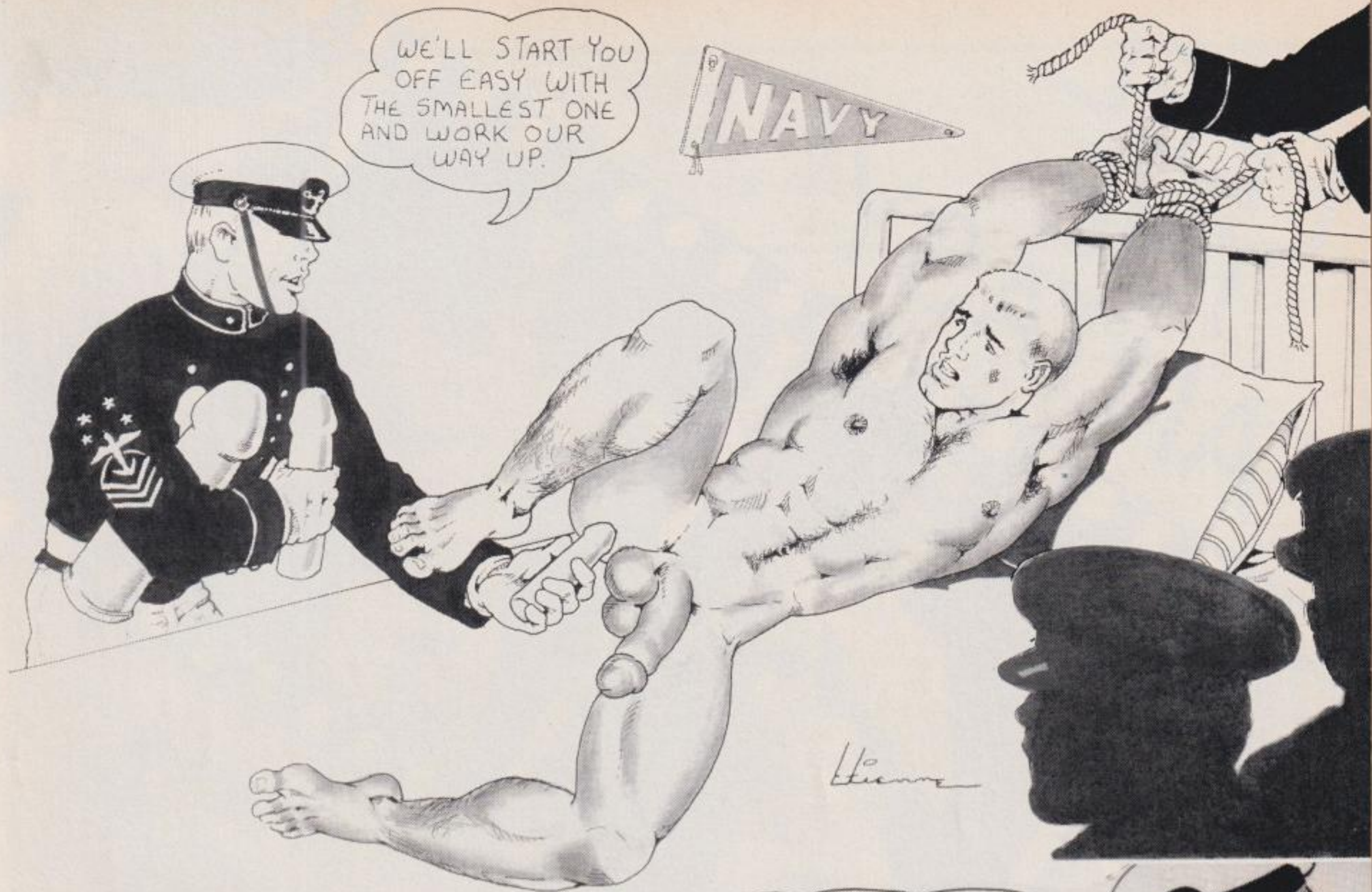
YEAH.... LOOK AT
THE BIG NAVY MAN
CHOW DOWN ON MY
JUICY ARMY DICK

HOLD STILL, SHIT-
HEAD, OR THIS RAZOR
MIGHT SLIP AND SLICE
OFF YOUR NUTS!

... NO DON'T...
WHAT'RE YOU GUYS...
NO-O-O... MFFFF
SLOPP... CHOKE
MNNNN

CHUCKLE
THERE NOW... AS
PINK AND SMOOTH
AS A BABY'S
ASS.

GASP!





FEEL
THE
FANTASY...

PHOTO: EAGLE STUDIOS

A 24 HOUR
TELEPHONE
FANTASY
SERVICE

THE ONE AND ONLY

HOT LINE

(800) 621-2821

(213) 650-8079

In California

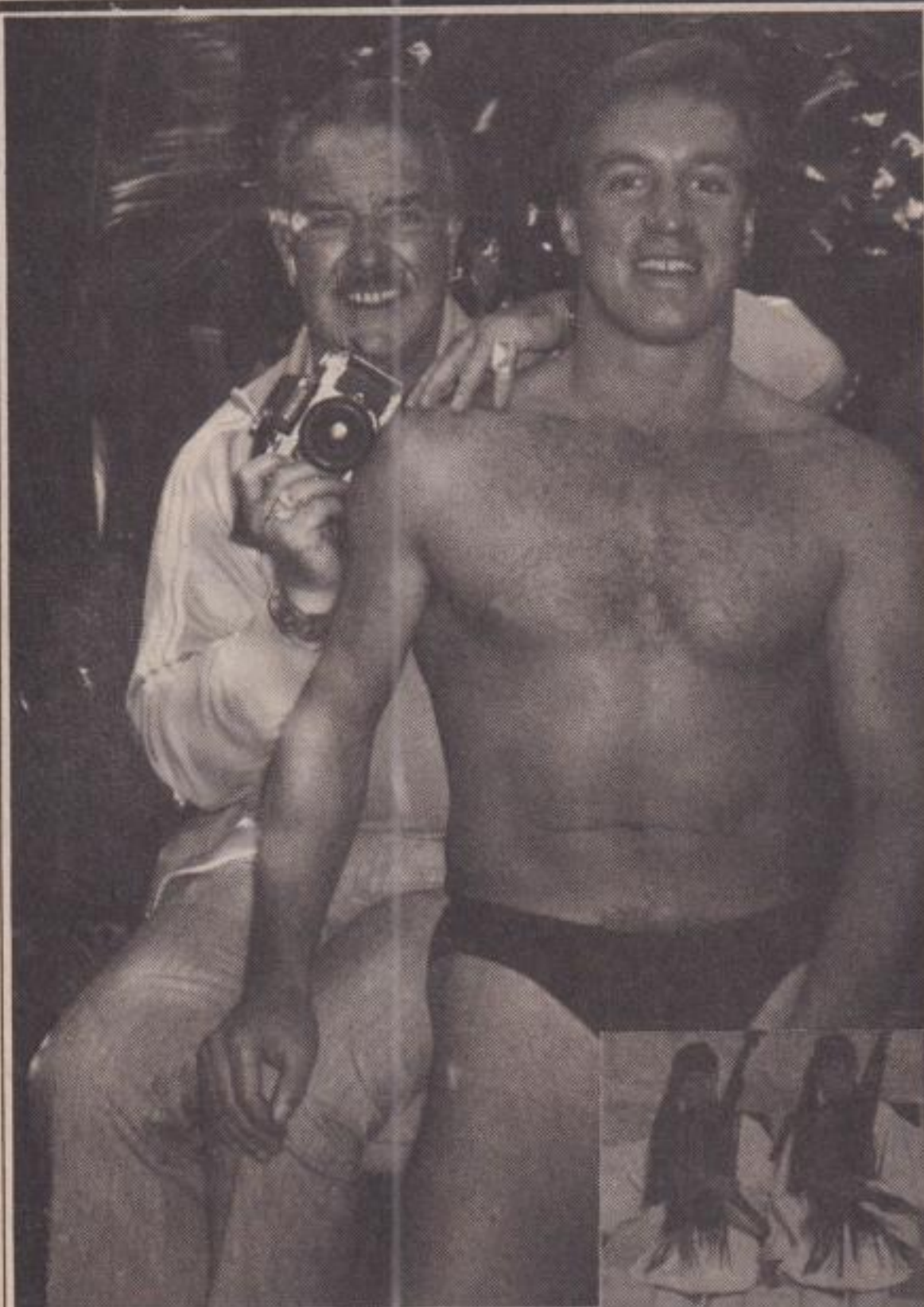
Use Any Major Credit Card
or send check or money order to:
The Hot Line
256 S. Robertson Blvd.
Beverly Hills, CA 90211

Photo Sets
Available

REPORT

Send your entries for this national leather update to DRUMMER Report, 640 Natoma St., San Francisco, CA 94103.

"ALL THE SHIT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT."



A WITCHHUNT FOILED: The FBI vs. NAMBLA



In December 1982, the Federal Bureau of Investigation and local law-enforcement agencies launched a crusade against the North American Man/Boy Love Association (NAMBLA), a legal civil-rights organization. With the collusion of the media, they sought to smear the group as an international "sex ring" involved in kidnapping, production and distribution of commercial pornography involving minors, and other crimes. Their attempted witchhunt ran aground when NAMBLA exposed it for the fraud that it was. The case generated widespread attention, but until now the full story has not been told.

A new booklet tells that story. It gives a detailed and documented account of how one small, misunderstood group resisted the authorities and stood up for its rights in the face of a concerted effort to destroy it. It is a contribution to a literature of resistance to state abuse of power. *A Witchhunt Foiled* is must reading for everyone concerned about civil liberties and the struggle for social change.

A Witchhunt Foiled: The FBI vs. NAMBLA. Published by the North American Man/Boy Love Association. Introduction by David Thorstad. New York, 1985. 93 pp. Illustrated. \$5.95. Distributed by Glad Day Books, 43 Winter St., Boston, MA 02108, (617) 542-0144. Single copies available from NAMBLA for \$6.95 (postpaid).

HOCKEY HAZING

Under Massachusetts Interscholastic Athletic Association rules, no high school can hold hockey practice until the Monday after Thanksgiving. Nevertheless, the Lowell team held several "captain's practices" this fall. These unofficial sessions directly violated association regulations. After one of these practices, Lowell sophomores Michael DiGiovanni and Michael Cederberg were initiated as varsity team members. They were beaten by five teammates, all seniors, and suspended by their jocks on hooks in the locker room. DiGiovanni suffered bruised ribs and kidneys and won't play hockey this winter. Cederberg suffered a bruised abdomen but will be able to play. The five seniors told a special Lowell school committee meeting that they had all undergone similar initiation rites at past captain's practices. They said that Lowell's coach of ten years, William Robinson, had also been at the practice, although he had left before the hazing started. The five players have been kicked off the team, and Robinson resigned last week.



CARNIVAL IN COLOGNE

From MS-PANTHER in West Germany comes a poster and invitation to "Panthers Kostumball" and a personal invite from Jochen Muller, president. See you there, kids!

GREECE FOR 24 LUCKY GUYS

Into things Greek and Greek action? Next on "The Dean's List" is Athens, Santorini and Mykonos with an optional trip to the island of Delos, the birthplace of Apollo. And accompanying the master of the lens are a

number of examples of Greek statuary in the flesh. The tour is from May 24 to June 7. Interested? Contact Roy Dean, c/o American Express Travel, 131 N. La Cienega Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90048.

AIDS FROM TREES

Six volunteers began selling trees in a San Jose, California parking lot to raise money for AIDS victims. Some customers were reluctant to bring their children onto the lot or even to buy a tree because of fear of the disease. One man who worked there suffers from AIDS.

"This one lady just shrank from me and held onto her purse like, 'Please don't touch me,' said Ray Aguilar, an apartment-house manager who does not have AIDS.

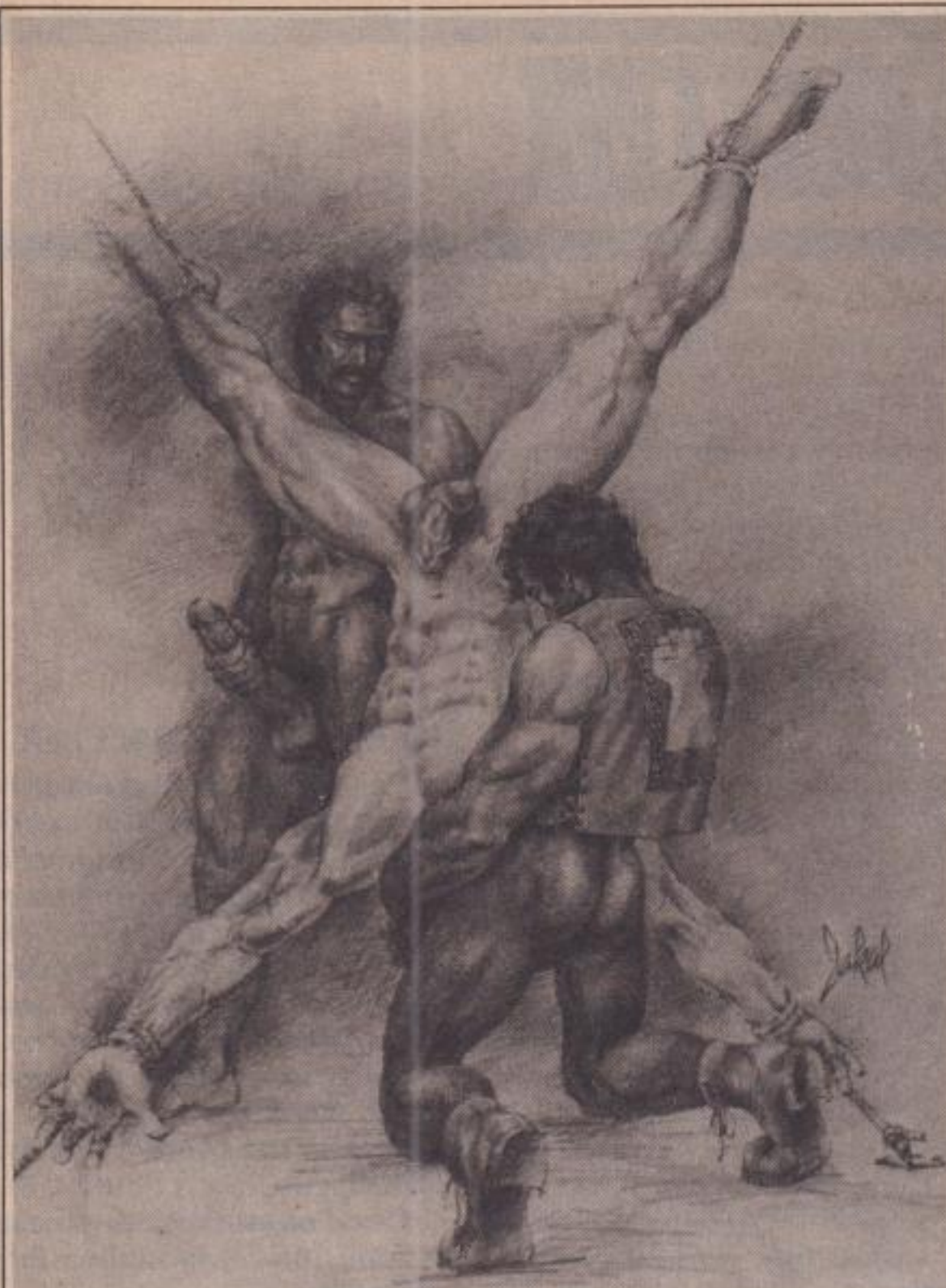
"But I told her she was not going to get it from touching a tree and she finally gave in and bought one."



POSTER OF THE MONTH

CARNIVAL POSTER '85, by artist F. Ronald Fowler, is printed on gold foil board and available for a paltry

\$19.95, postage-paid, by writing to Mr. Fowler at Box 1333, Provincetown, MA 02657. A collector's item.



BIGGEST MALE ART GATHERING OF ALL TIME

The International Gay Archives is preparing the largest, most comprehensive show of gay men's visual arts ever assembled. To be staged on the weekend of Valentine's Day, it will run from Friday, February 14 through Sunday the sixteenth. Nearly a hundred artists, fifty photographers, plus video and film artists have been invited. Proceeds from the festival will go to the Gay Archives' art department for the acquisition of new art, preservation and framing of the collection and toward the establishment of a

permanent international museum/gallery of gay art as well as for the Archives' AIDS history project.

According to festival organizer, Olaf Odegaard, "We believe that it is important at this time of crisis in our community that we come together to sense our own beauty and the joy of our creativity."

Tickets will go on sale from January 1st and reservations may be made before that date from the Archives at 1654 Hudson Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90028. Information number is (213) 463-5450.

GUNGA DIN
Cary Grant, Victor McLaglen, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., Sam Jaffe. Top-notch Hollywood adventure film about three English soldiers battling bloodthirsty Punjabi tribesmen. B&W. (1939). 117 min. Was \$34.95
VHS 878925
BETA 878917
Now Only \$19.95



I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, SAHIB

"You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din," Kipling said. Now we think we understand a little better why. From a dedicated reader.



MR. LEATHER-NEW YORK

The Paradise Garage in New York City was the site of the second annual Mr. Leather-New York 1985 contest. The event this year was jointly sponsored by the Interchain Fraternity and GMSMA (Gay Male SM Activists).

The Mr. Leather-New York Contest was conceived with two goals in mind, both meant to fill a need in our community.

The first, and most important, of course, is to raise money to help in the fight against AIDS. The monies raised will go directly to the Gay Men's Health Crisis and the AIDS Resource Center to enable both of these organizations to continue their invaluable work in assisting AIDS patients and in fighting the insidious disease.

The second goal is of a much different nature: It provides the opportunity for the leather community to join individual forces and show the rest of the gay community that we are a forceful and effective part of our community and that we shall grow increasingly so.

There is a new Mr. Leather-New York. Mr. Henry Romanowski, Mr. Leather-New York 1984 was on hand to

relinquish the title to the 1985 winner. There was a standing-room-only crowd on hand waiting to see who would win the coveted title of Mr. Leather-New York 1985. There were seventeen contestants in all.

Barry Douglas, the Master of Ceremonies, received the results from the judges. Barry announced the third runner up, Joe Saxon, representing S&M Leathers of Baltimore. Joe received a check for \$200 and a one-year membership in Interchain. The second runner up was Don Lehrman, representing the Long Island Spuds. And finally, 1985 Mr. Leather-New York, Dennis Walsh, representing the Mineshaft, was the judges choice. Dennis will get a trip to Amsterdam, a check for \$500, a videotape of the 1985 Mr. Drummer show as well as the 1985 Mr. International Leather Contest and a one-year membership in Interchain. All the winners received a bouquet of leather roses and a trophy.

This event not only brought members of the leather community of New York together in the spirit of camaraderie, but it also raised \$18,000 for the GMHC and the AIDS Resource Center.

—Tom of Virginia

DRUMMER FORUM

DRUMMER PROMPTS A CHALLENGE TO DSM III

After reading your latest issues of *Drummer* 86 and 87, I was compelled to voice my opinions on sadism, masochism and fetishism to the straight community at the graduate school I am presently attending. I am a first-year graduate student in clinical psychology at Fairleigh Dickinson University in New Jersey taking a class in abnormal psychology. This class requires diaries to be written on relevant topics concerning psychopathology and/or the lack thereof. After reading your issues—and countless others—I felt the need to correct a wrong that has been marked on a particular group of homosexual men.

There is a diagnostic manual in print that all professionals in the field of mental health (if there is such a thing) use to label deviant behavior. This manual considers S&M, and even fetishisms (leather and rubber), abnormal. Even worse the label of "Psychosexual Dysfunction" has been deemed appropriate for those individuals who practice these behaviors.

I feel that this label, whose roots stem from the Diagnostic Statistical Manual III, is unfair and quite inappropriate. Therefore I felt justified in risking one grade in the class—a minor sacrifice—in order to generate some new insight on the issue from my professor.

Why do I write to you? Just to let you know that your audience does respect the time, research and informative readings that you often bring into clear focus. Your magazine reaches a large audience (even us young chickens) and I wish to say thanks and hope to have contributed in any way to helping bring fetishisms, S&M, homosexuality, etc...into understanding for those who do subscribe to your publication and for those who do not.

P.S. Keep up with your outstanding fusion of eroticism

and information (the pictures are not so bad either).

While reading through the DSM III under "Psychosexual Disorders" I encountered several listings that led me to ask the question, "Should patients/clients continually be subject to static diagnosis?" Sadism, Masochism and Fetishism are the three diagnostic categories of which I have an increased awareness during the course of my stay in Fairleigh Dickinson University, specifically New York City. Many men that I know practice one or two if not all three of these acts. However I am not sure that they should be considered mentally ill.

My initial reaction to the listings of Sadism, Masochism and Fetishism was one of astonishment at first. Although homosexuality is not considered a mental disorder, unless ego-dystonic, many homosexuals practice the three former "disorders" and consider them as part of their daily lives—healthy lives, that is. Now these people do fit the criteria for the above disorders, as indicated by DSM III, yet they live normal lives with the same joys and problems that we, "the normal people," encounter. Is there a distinction between these people and those that are considered mentally ill? Should those that practice these acts be considered mentally ill? Their lives are normal in all aspects. That is, they work, have relationships, have lovers, etc. Does the act itself (S&M, fetishism) warrant any diagnostic label? These people think not. They are not in analysis—nor are they seeking professional help. They feel there is no problem.

Even public establishments are set up catering to these individuals. Only recently the Mineshaft, a heavy leather sex (S&M) bar, was closed, but not due to the nature of the sex that was going on, but rather to control the spread of AIDS. There are a number of other

sex clubs established primarily for fetishisms and S&M. Publications, membership clubs and newsletters also reinforce these so called "Psychosexual Disorders" as not only normal, but healthy.

I do not believe that these people warrant the diagnosis of having a psychosexual disorder. What people do together in order to reach sexual excitement is purely their own business. What limitations? That is up to the individuals involved. These are consenting adults that know what they are doing.

I feel that the only individuals that do warrant the diagnostic categorizing of a Psychosexual Disorder are: 1) those who do not like what they are doing and want to stop, 2) those who are forced against their own will to participate in such activities and 3) those that force them, physically or psychologically.

So why should we use diagnostic labels? I feel we should not. They are not accurate and lead to permanent character defamation. I am sure everybody fits into one or two of the DSM III categories but feels that they are not mentally disturbed. Individuals seeking treatment for any presenting symptoms should be handled individually, not made to merely fit into a category. The DSM III should be used for reference, not diagnosis.

When do we draw the line between normality and abnormality? Those people who practice fetishes, sadism and masochism to play out fantasy or for sexual enjoyment are no more sick than the "Reverend Fallwells" that fantasize about being "our savior"! It is all fantasy. The DSM III is only necessary to understand people who may fit into a diagnosis, for those people unhappy or discontent with their behavior, and for those who cannot separate the fantasy from reality by causing harm to others and themselves.

Kenny Boudreaux, NJ

DRUMMER AND SAFE SEX

This question is eventually going to come up, it if hasn't already. "What is *Drummer's* position on safe sex—or better yet—what is our position on unsafe sex? Why would *Drummer* publish stories and show artwork and/or photographs of practices which could be construed as being unsafe in the present light of The Plague.

Good question(s). And here is our official position. Pay attention:

Drummer is in no way to be construed as a "How To" manual for safe sex. Consider it an "Instead Of," where its fantasy figures are perhaps doing the things that you no longer should do. *Drummer* has always been a release for pent-up drives. In smaller communities around the world, or even bigger ones, the word has always been that you can always grab an issue of *Drummer* in one hand, your joystick in the other and get off. How safe can sex get? No strangers in the night, no dark alleys, no hot, sweaty steam-baths, no standing being ignored in bars for hours, no brushes with the local law (many of which are throwbacks to the dark ages). Your imagination can soar along with *Drummer's* writers' and illustrators', then you can turn over and go to sleep.

Charles Pierce's line about the definition of a perfect lover being someone who makes wild love to you until he turns into a pizza at four in the morning, is not without its virtues. A cum-stained, dog-eared copy of *Drummer* can be a man's best friend.

(THE PUBLISHER'S PAGE, YOU MIGHT CALL IT)



There are many things that you should not do with strangers, or even friends, these days. Exchanging body fluids is at the top of that list. If in our fiction section's purple prose such things happen, nobody is any worse off for it than the sticky typewriter the author pounded it out on.

Drummer has always had something positive to say about our lifestyle and the men who live it. At its best it has been eloquent and educational. At its worst it has been head and shoulders over its imitators. The letters we have gotten through the years from men all over the country (and the world) telling us that they have found something in *Drummer* to identify with, something to relieve their minds that they were not alone in their sexual or emotional orientation, are a constant source of fulfillment for us.

No one has written saying they have gotten into problems because they have tried something they have read on *Drummer's* pages. Our readers are far too bright for that.

You know what you must and must not do, until more is known about the virus which can cause AIDS. Without wallowing in the subject, we have run exceptional articles on the best information available. Elsewhere on this page is a very concise capsulation. Follow it, live by it and get some of your missing jollies from your old friend *Drummer*.

But be gentle. He's been showing you the way for almost eleven long years now.

Robert Payne

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

We quote from L. Patrick Gage, vice president for exploratory research at Hoffman-LaRoche pharmaceutical company, explaining why his company hasn't gone all-out to develop AIDS drugs:

"This will sound awful, but you have to understand that a million people isn't a market that's exciting. Sure, its growing, but it's not an asthma or a rheumatoid arthritis."

FAIR-WEATHER FRIENDS

We came across the following letter in the Bay Area Reporter. It speaks volumes and needs no further word from us:

The time is fast approaching. Perhaps the end will have arrived by the time you read this.

He has/had AIDS. He valued your friendship so much when he was healthy, but you stayed away when he really needed and wanted you.

You were too busy with your job to call or visit. You were uncomfortable with his "straight" family being here. You didn't have time to send a card. You said "no" when he asked if he could borrow a few bucks to take me out to dinner on our anniversary because "I'm a little short this month."

You couldn't sit with him one evening when I had to work late because you had "another engagement."

So, please, don't insult his memory by telling me at his services how much you will miss him and how much you cared for him.

His Lover
(Name Withheld upon Request)
San Francisco, CA

HOT TALK TAPES

THE BIGGEST
AND HOTTEST
AUDIO TAPE

COLLECTION AVAILABLE ANYWHERE!

- ☐ **THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD Part 1** The kid's been bad but Dad knows just how to handle him. It's a horny kid's introduction.
- ☐ **THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD Part 2** Those hot ass cheeks and virgin cock are too tempting. Full of hot masculine attitude.
- ☐ **KID VS DAD—WINNER TAKES ALL** Ever wrestle with your Old Man? Ever wonder what would happen if those sessions got Dad hot.
- ☐ **MY DADDY WAS BAD** Patience and understanding goes out the window and Daddy starts his boy's training by not sparing the rod.
- ☐ **DRUMMER DADDIES 2** Train 'em right, they'll be a pleasure forever. Both the boy and you will be the better for having been there.
- ☐ **rites and Raunch** Warning: Don't order this tape unless you're prepared to listen in on some really wild stuff. Hot male bonding.
- ☐ **HOT HUNG TRUCKER** Teamster picks up a not-so-innocent hitchhiker. When they drop to the floor of the cab, you'll find out how this tape got its name. It's real and you are there!
- ☐ **MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY** Five hot bodybuilders, after a sweaty workout, stripping down to sweat-drench jockstraps. They get so hot they don't give a shit who walks in.
- ☐ **DELIVERY BOY COMES AGAIN** Richie is the new driver on the route who is curious when he finds himself delivering beer to a gay bar. Hot and heavy session. Kinky as well.
- ☐ **BIKE EXHIBITIONIST** A mean, dirty muscular biker who gets talked into posing. But things get out of hand and he forces you to...
- ☐ **AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN** Porn star Al Parker in his only audio tape. Al's a repairman who drops in on a guy who's wife isn't home. One of the kinkiest scenes ever recorded. 45 minutes.
- ☐ **MASTER MARIO/GREASE MONKEYS** Two sweaty garage mechanics rape a guy hanging around the men's room. Lots of axle grease and dirty talk and action.
- ☐ **MASTER MARIO/THE D.I.** Authentic military discipline as a tough Drill Instructor takes charge with heavy verbal abuse and forced body worship. This D.I. is in command.
- ☐ **MARINES OVERHEARD** Two hot and very horny young Marines in the barracks latrine. If you like your action raunchy—hot military scenes, uniforms while a hot marine squats on your face, this is for you.
- ☐ **MASTER MARIO/THE COP** A mean police officer forces a suspect to service his body in a show of brute perverted force.
- ☐ **COP WORSHIP** One man narrative style. Your cop fantasies come to life. Into cops? You will listen to this tape again and again.
- ☐ **THE COMMANDER SPEAKS** "I am your big brother, your daddy, your commanding officer. I am every big man you ever saw in your whole fuckin' life." Just part of the verbal abuse and humiliation the Commander is going to heap on you.
- ☐ **COMPOUND TAPES: 1/THE INTERROGATION** D.I. Brutus is a Master who knows how to deliver some heavy abuse, both physical and mental. Mean and loud and you know who he is talking to.
- ☐ **Tape 2/THE TRAINING BEGINS AT THE COMPOUND** Brutus lays it on as his recruit responds willingly and unwillingly, submitting to the D.I.'s heavy hand and busy belt. Breathtaking!
- ☐ **Tape 3/PUNISHMENT & REWARD** When Brutus speaks, men listen as will you when he tells you how it is and how it is going to be. 60 minutes of intense verbal abuse.

STALLION SOUNDS/640 NATOMA/SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

☐ CONSIDER THIS AD AS ONE BIG COUPON. Cut the fucker out, check the tapes you want, enclose 9.95 per tape plus a buck each for postage and handling if you order less than five tapes. Five or more, we pay the postage. If you wish to pay by credit card, fill out line below:

☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD No. _____ Expires _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MALECALL

ONE OF A KIND

I don't usually write to a magazine, but I just had to write to you about the cover of *Drummer* 87. Wow! Can we see more of that hunk?

I enjoy all of your magazine. It's one of the few that I read from cover to cover. There's nothing comparable to it on the market. I like Drumsticks. I think humor is important. And I'm glad to see that we have a poet like Augie Camelli who reflects our lifestyle.

I can hardly wait for the next ish. Keep up the good work.

Kipp

Address Unknown

(Editor's note: Mickey Squires, our coverman of *Drummer* 87 as well as star of the new Joys of Self-Abuse shows another side of himself to our carpenters who were just leaving because there was a nude man on the premises.)

VICIOUS GOSSIP

A dangling modifier...

...is what mine was after reading T. R. Witomski's "literary commentary" on T(heophilus) R(oderick) Wo-is-me's new tome, "Vicious Gossip." I immediately went to "A Different Light" bookstore to 1) buy several additional copies of *Drummer* in order to give the review to some writer friends of mine, and 2) to try to get the lowdown on *Vicious Gossip*. I thought there was a fair chance it might actually exist.

My theory was that T.R. had a book review due for *Drummer*, but while walking naked around his apartment for nineteen days living on halves of bananas (what happened to the other halves?) he neglected his required reading in favor of finishing his latest work. As push came to shove, T.R.'s panic transformed into sheer bio-terror by weeks of acute circadian arrhythmia, cases of cheap vodka and chin hair torture, managed to shock his stunned synapses into producing the jewel which appears on page 79 in *Drummer* 88.

After sludging through pages of the usual "...pink puckerhole impaled on his purple manshaft..." I thought I had passed-out and was dreaming when I came upon T.R.'s gem.

If you can persuade him to write erotica



MICKEY SQUIRES: Showing another side.

as thrilling as his vivisection of the experience of writing *Vicious Gossip*, you need never share Sakkcloth and Ashes' temptation to heterosexualize stories to broaden your bottom line. The problem will be keeping your mags on the shelves!

Bob Bradford

West Hollywood, CA

TRAINING SCHOOL

I have been a great fan of *Drummer* for several years. In fact, you can have not more a loyal British fan than myself. However, I have not seen a copy of *Drummer* for about three years as *Drummer* is very difficult to obtain here in the U.K. In fact, come to think of it, I have never seen it on

sale in the U.S. when I have been on vacation there.

When I last saw a *Drummer* magazine it had an article about a place where guys could spend a weekend as Masters and slaves.

I am hoping to have a vacation in the U.S. later this year or early next year. Could you please advise me as to if there is somewhere I could stay as a slave.

A few years ago, I read a true story of a young American guy who decided to be a slave for life. He flew from one side of the U.S. to the other and entered a slave training school where he would go through a three-week slave training course before being sent out to Masters.

I am a very pro-American guy. My greatest ambition is to live in the U.S. for the rest of my life. If the only way I can do that is as a slave, then so be it. By the way, I am a healthy, virile, gym-trained 37-year-old.

It may interest you to know that over the last three years I have had several photos published on your Tough Customers page.

Roger C.

London, England

(Editor's note: We know of the Training Center in St. Louis, Missouri and The Compound in San Francisco, California. Send one more picture to Tough Customers and we'll include your offer to be trained and serve.)

STUNNINGLY EROTIC

You constantly produce photos and fiction which cause my cock to become so hard it aches. I am frequently amazed by your imaginative ideas. I have an idea for a photo essay which may not fit into traditional S&M but which could be stunningly erotic.

Take two hunky dudes (Al Parker and Scott O'Hara would do nicely) and strip off all their clothes. One of them should have all his body hair shaved off. Then show them being forced to paint each other all over with metallic silver paint. They should be covered from head to toe, hair and all, thereby transforming them from human beings to shiny pieces of sculpture. You might dress them in silver jockstraps.

Next, chain them to a cross and put them on display in some public place,

PUBLISHER JOHN H. EMBRY
CO-PUBLISHER MARIO SIMONE
EDITOR ROBERT PAYNE
ART DIRECTOR B.J. BRADFORD
TYPOGRAPHER BRENT WIRT
CLASSIFIED AD DIRECTOR ERIC DANIELS
BUSINESS MANAGER OWEN F. MOORE
LEGAL BROWN & FALK
DISPLAY ADVERTISING BILL STEELE
(415) 864-3456

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS: Larry Townsend, Brent Wirt
PHOTOGRAPHERS: Mark I. Chester, Roy Dean, Joe Altman, B.J. Bradford
ARTISTS: Olaf, Dandy, Bill Ward, Gary McCormack
DRUMMER, DRUMSTICKS, DEAR SIR, DRUM, TOUGH CUSTOMERS, DRUMMEDIA, LEATHER NOTEBOOK, GETTING OFF and IN PASSING are copyrighted names of departments appearing in *Drummer*. Copyright ©1985 by Alternate Publishing.
Copyright ©1985 by ALTERNATE PUBLISHING. All rights reserved. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without prior written

permission from the publisher. Published monthly by Alternate Publishing, 640 Natoma Street, San Francisco, California 94103. A stamped, self-addressed return envelope must accompany all manuscripts, photographs and artwork that are to be returned. Alternate Publishing can assume no responsibility for material damaged or lost through the mail. Any similarity between characters appearing in *Drummer* and real persons is coincidental. The representation or appearance of any person in *Drummer* is not to be taken as an indication of his or her sexual preference. All inquiries concerning the Leather Fraternity should be addressed to Alternate Publishing at the above stated address.

perhaps a museum or a street corner. Think of their total humiliation as they are exhibited for everyone to ridicule because of their predicament. You could even have bystanders pelt them with tomatoes, eggs or other substances, or perhaps pour motor oil all over them. The possibilities are endless.

What about it? It may be bizarre, but if anybody will tackle this, *Drummer* will. I hope to see a silver edition soon.

Stan
Address Unknown

BEER BELLIES

I really enjoy your magazine. I especially love the pictures of the beer-bellied, cigar-smoking cops, or anyone else with a gut. Have you ever devoted an article to big bellies?

C.F.
New York, NY

(Editor's note: Thanks for the idea. We have printed several articles on cigars, the last one a photo essay on the Cigar Studs with sizzling photos by Jim Wigler in Drummer 74. In the same issue we also featured a spread on John Kass doing a "Cigar Strip.")

AVID READER

I have been reading *Drummer* for years. The oldest one in my collection is *Drummer* 7, July 1976. I have acquired skill, consciousness and a feeling of community from your magazine, and as well have shot some great loads on its pages.

I especially like the in-depth stories that include situation and psychology—*After Closing Time*, *Crown of Thorns*, *Taxman*, *Gravestone*, *Pedro*—but I appreciate it all. Keep up the good work!

Bruce Soldet
Boston, MA

MAN OF THE ROAD

I'm a thirty-six-year-old long-distance trucker who has been reading and enjoying *Drummer* since I started driving five years ago. In the course of the miles I've covered I have been pleased to find that there is a sizeable group of fellow truckers who also appreciate a quality men's publication, one which more accurately portrays the male sex scene than the average gay mags that utilize effeminate, soft, boyish types in the majority of their photo spreads.

I would like to explore the possibility of being part of a feature depicting the men who have dedicated themselves to the open road and it's concurrent lifestyles, or for any other feature for which you feel I may be qualified. Please consider my photo and let me know if such a chance exists.

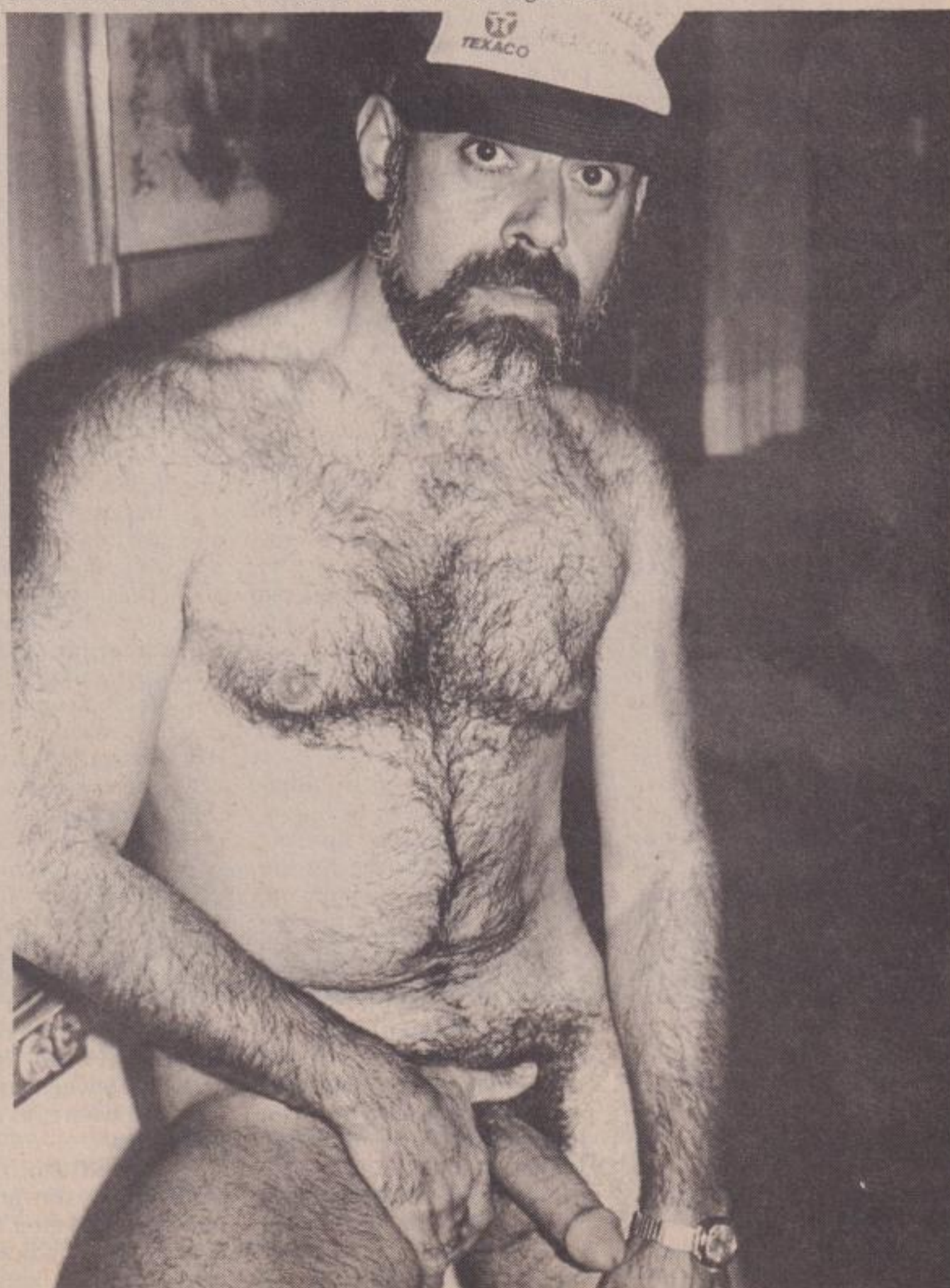
B.D.
New Jersey

(Editor's note: It does indeed. We have reproduced your photo herein and invite other truckers or trucker-types to send in their shots.)



PHOTO BY JIM WIGLER

STOKERS ANONYMOUS: Another look at those Cigar Studs.



LONG-DISTANCE TRUCKER: Member of a sizable group.

DRUMMER DADDIES

GROVELING DAD

I had wanted a young top son to submit to and to obey and worship for so long that I feared my fantasies would remain unfulfilled. Then I met my Master/son, Chuck. Chuck is slim and somewhat shorter than I and that is ideal for my groveling, begging and pleading submission and obedience to him.

I am older than Chuck, being in my mid-40s, but I need him and he needs me. I am a white man, 5'9", 150 lbs., 8" cut, brown hair, greying and a fairly firm build. I have a very hairy body. I am in very good shape (better than many fellows in their 30s). Only my face seems older, but that is not important for his use, training and abuse of me. My sole desire is to grovel and to submit and to be of service to my son.

I often beg my son to let me suck his cock, to have his cock going down my deep throat and to have my throat muscles massaging his hard cock—to feel his cum shooting down into my stomach. For this I can hold my breath for nearly one minute. I love to grovel and beg him to face-fuck my mouth-cunt as I completely surrender my body to the thrusts of his cock and the uncontrollable violence of his satisfaction—of his needs.

In order to satisfy my desires my son commands me to take off my clothing and lie naked on the rug, groveling while begging, pleading to be his groveling cocksucker Dad, anxious for him to belt my ass until I have the proper attitude and submission to him.

I want to and beg to suck his asshole. I plead for him to relax his asshole muscles so that I can be sure I have licked his asshole clean. I can feel him twisting my balls because I must be more thorough and penetrating in licking his asshole clean. My mouth is on his asshole, my tongue reaching in and perhaps finding one of his studly shit-turds. My

tongue discovers the wonderful taste of his slimy turds.

I beg to lick and suck his balls, most lovingly, to treat his family jewels as the most precious balls in the world.

Sometimes my son likes to squeeze my balls or to have me stand with my legs apart so that he can hang weights on my balls, or attach a leash onto my balls by which he can guide me or let me know that he is in control.

I beg to worship his cock and to love his cock as he deserves. I want to drink his piss, all of his piss. I beg him to drink lots of beer so that his piss quenches my thirst. I suck his cock or hold his cock in my mouth all night or whenever he wishes to rest, and I am a convenient urinal for the comfort of his needs. I will worship his asshole all night or whenever he wishes to sleep and take his farts into my mouth.

My asshole-pussy is also available for his use and enjoyment, whether he wishes to fuck me or stuff me, though a medium-diameter plug or dildo is approximately my limit. I have worked hard to stretch my limits as far as I can for my son.

My son and I are in good health and that is important to me so that we do not pass any illness or disease to each other.

I do not make any requirements as to what my son does to me—I merely indicate some limits important to me. My son understands that my limits are no marks or changes on the external body appearance (haircutting and shaving are the two exceptions). Also, no damage or injuries either external or internal, no piercing or bleeding, and no excessive pain. I can otherwise take a lot of SM and B/D to a moderate degree.

In all other respects and in other action or training, I leave all matters, choices and decisions completely to my son's control. I have tried to

leave open to his selection as much action as possible, so that he may otherwise do whatever he damn-well pleases right from the start.

As I wish him to have as much control, use and enjoyment of my body as possible, he may often decide to choose to expand any of the actions or scenes open to us. He makes all the decisions and choices; my only concern is to submit and to obey and to do my best to give him the pleasure and use of me that he wants and enjoys.

I beg him to be relentless in bringing me into a groveling, submissive attitude, anxious to obey and to have him take complete control of my body, tenacious in training me to be exactly what he wants, making me eager to serve him and to love and worship any aspect or function of his body.

It is important to me that he loves me, that I have come to love and worship him. The purpose of my existence and of his control and use of my body are for the purpose of exalting him, that he may be worshipped and loved by me, and I expect him to take advantage of any opportunity that pleases him so that I may grovel completely before him, begging and pleading that he make use of any service or obedience that interests him.

As his groveling dad, I love and worship him completely and without reservation, literally. The more way-out or depraved the action, discipline or torture, and the more thoroughly and relentlessly he enforces his objective upon me, the greater my worship of him. My body and services are his property and I have no rights or claims.

In public, I am always respectful towards him. This is often obvious to others as I address him as "Sir," I open doors for him, or in a bar I go after his beer, and I always respectfully wait for his orders, desires or comments. However, all "intimate action" between us is in private and where, as and when he desires.

As a good dad, I love and worship my son and regard him as much better and greatly superior. I dedicate my life and body to the happiness and satisfaction of my son, so that

he may have things that are pleasant and give better quality to his life. I have given myself to him for his happiness and have given him my body for his use and control for whatever purposes he wishes.

S.W.

Stockholm, Sweden

PLEDGE BOY

I found my Master during my short stay in college. As a champion gymnast I was awarded a sports scholarship. But after the first two quarters, I lost it for academic reasons.

I needed money. The financial aid office arranged for me to work part-time for a young professor. That's how I met my Master. I knew from the first moment I saw him that I'd do anything for him. It seemed predestined that I'd wind up giving myself totally to him.

Soon after our first meeting, I moved in with him. The university is in a rural area, and his house is situated a few miles off campus on several wooded acres in a very secluded area.

It was in this house that Master trained me to serve him and to suffer for him. At first the training was hard and cruel. When I was locked in a box for those many days, I couldn't help thinking about time. When my daddy first fist-fucked me, I thought he'd rip out my guts. I passed out from the fear and the pain. The first time my daddy hung me from a tree and put his bullwhip to my body, I thought the tears would never stop and that the entire world would hear my screams. But now there is nothing I cannot endure. I love submitting to him. I relish the degradation he subjects me to, and I yearn for the pain he puts into me. I love serving my Master.

My daddy wants me to keep myself totally shaven. Sometimes daddy tells me to leave some hair on my head. I must always be sure my ass is clean so my daddy can fuck me anytime he wants. I must exercise every day to keep in shape because my daddy likes me to have a firm, tight body. My daddy doesn't want me to wear any clothes in the house or anywhere around it outside. In fact, the only possessions I have are tattered jeans, skimpy gym shorts, a thin T-shirt and a pair of worn tennis

shoes. My daddy tells me to never answer the door without his permission and when I'm outside I must be careful I'm not seen by a stranger passing by. The last time he thought I was seen by someone by the house, he encased my body in rubber and hung me from the ceiling for several days.

I must do all the cooking, cleaning and all the other work around the house. When daddy wants, I'll help him with paperwork he has for his classes.

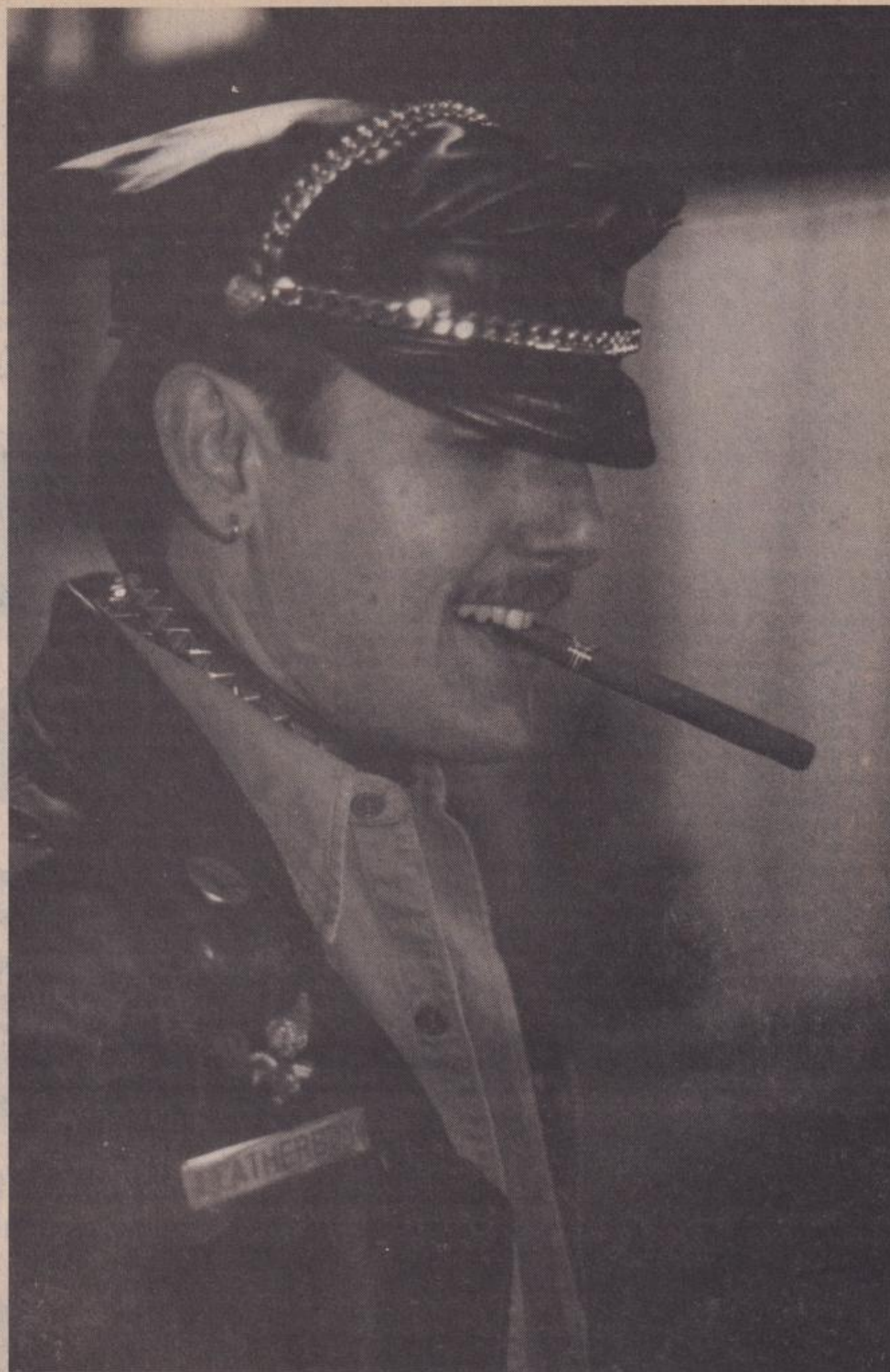
I don't spend all my time at the house. My daddy takes me hiking, biking, swimming and fishing. Daddy will wear his boots, jeans and sometimes a T-shirt. I go naked. There is usually no one around but occasionally we'll run into some people who get a kick out of seeing me without any clothes.

Daddy will also take me with him when he goes to the store or has other errands to run. If it's especially hot outside, I can only wear my gym shorts that are whitish grey and paper thin from wear and all the washings. It isn't hard to see right through them. People make remarks about my attire. A lot of people stare at my crotch.

On weekends and some weeknights my daddy will have friends over. They come over to eat and drink, play cards and games, watch TV or a movie off the VCR. My daddy tells me I must serve his guests and provide them with what they pleasure. As always, I'm the only one totally naked.

Often after eating they like to watch me eat with my hands tied behind my back from a bowl on the floor. They will call or just signal for me when they have to piss. No matter how much they go, I will swallow all they let out without missing a drop. While playing games or watching the tube, they have me suck on their cocks, lick their balls or rim their assholes. Before they leave, they take at least one turn each fisting or fucking me up the ass.

One thing my daddy has me do I really don't like doing. He knows guys at several of the fraternities on campus. He lets them use me for their pledge initiations. I know its coming



when my daddy tells me to stop shaving for awhile. The routine is always the same. At night daddy will either drive me or someone will pick me up to take me to the frat house. The guys are usually partying and have already spent some time harrasing pledges. When I get there the frat brothers congregate into

one room. The pledgemaster introduces me to the group as an honorary pledge who will remain anonymous. I'm the pledge cunt for the night. I'll suck my fellow pledges and let them fuck me up the ass.

The pledges are kept separated. The idea is to have the pledges think a fellow pledge is sucking their cocks and that

they are fucking a fellow pledge. If I'm wearing my jeans or my shorts, I take them off so I'm naked. I'm given a lone-ranger type mask as kind of a disguise. The pledges being initiated are so hyper they actually do think I'm a fellow pledge. For a long time afterwards they wonder which one of them it was. It's not till

DRUMMER'S HOT SPOTS

819 St. Louis
New Orleans, 70116
(504)561-8340



OPEN 24 HOURS

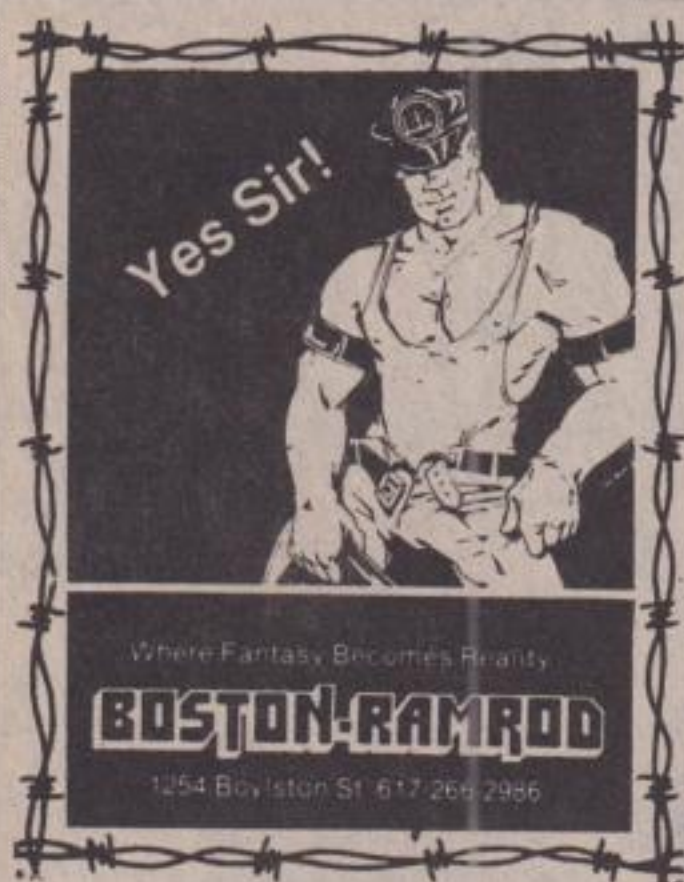
when you have MEN on your mind!

FULL LIQUOR
JACK'S
'TIL 4 AM
2509 WEST BROWARD BLVD.
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA 791-5092



THE BARRACKS.

56 Widmer Street
Toronto, Canada
(416) 593-0499



Where Fantasy Becomes Reality
BOSTON-RAMROD
1254 Boylston St 617-266-2986



1724 East McDowell Rd.
Phoenix 85006
(602) 254-0231

SPURS
CINCINNATI

326 EAST EIGHTH STREET



Touché Chicago

The Best Stop in
Philadelphia!



206 S. Quince Street
(215) 629-9448

the next initiation that they discover the truth.

With the mask on, I get on all fours and a sheet is thrown over me. The pledges are brought in one at a time. If he has any clothes on, he's told to strip. He's told that anyone who joins the fraternity must be a good fuck and that he's a lucky pledge because they matched the pledges up and he's a fucker, not a fuckee. Taking the sheet off me, the pledge is told, "He's your fuckee. We want to see you fuck him good."

The pledge is flabbergasted when I'm told to suck on him and get him hard. As I suck on his cock the stupified pledge doesn't know what to do with himself. He doesn't know if he should look down at me or up at his crowing brothers. In no time the pledge has a hard-on.

The pledge is then told to fuck me. Still on all fours, I turn my ass toward him. The pledge is helped down to his knees. Reluctantly he moves his dick to my asshole and he clumsily pushes it in. Cajoled to fuck he begins to pump. I move my ass to help him along. Told he can't quit until he comes, the pledge quickens his gyrations and squirts his stuff. With a plop he removes his deflating cum-smeared cock from my ass. The onlooking group of mocking brothers let out a cheer. The same scenario is repeated with all the pledges.

I guess I've done as many as fifteen pledges in a night. The demeaning brothers act as if they don't appreciate my participation. They treat me like a hunk of meat to be skewered on a spit. But my daddy wants me to do it, so it's okay with me.

My daddy told me to write this letter. I do hope you and daddy like it.

Daddy Steve's son, Paul
Chicago, IL

Do you have a Daddy/son story to tell? Don't just sit there jerking off—get off your ass and write it out (or better yet, type it and save us the eye-strain). You'll get off when you see your story in print—and so will a lot of other Daddies and sons! Send to: Drummer Daddies, Drummer, 640 Natoma Street, San Francisco, California 94103. □

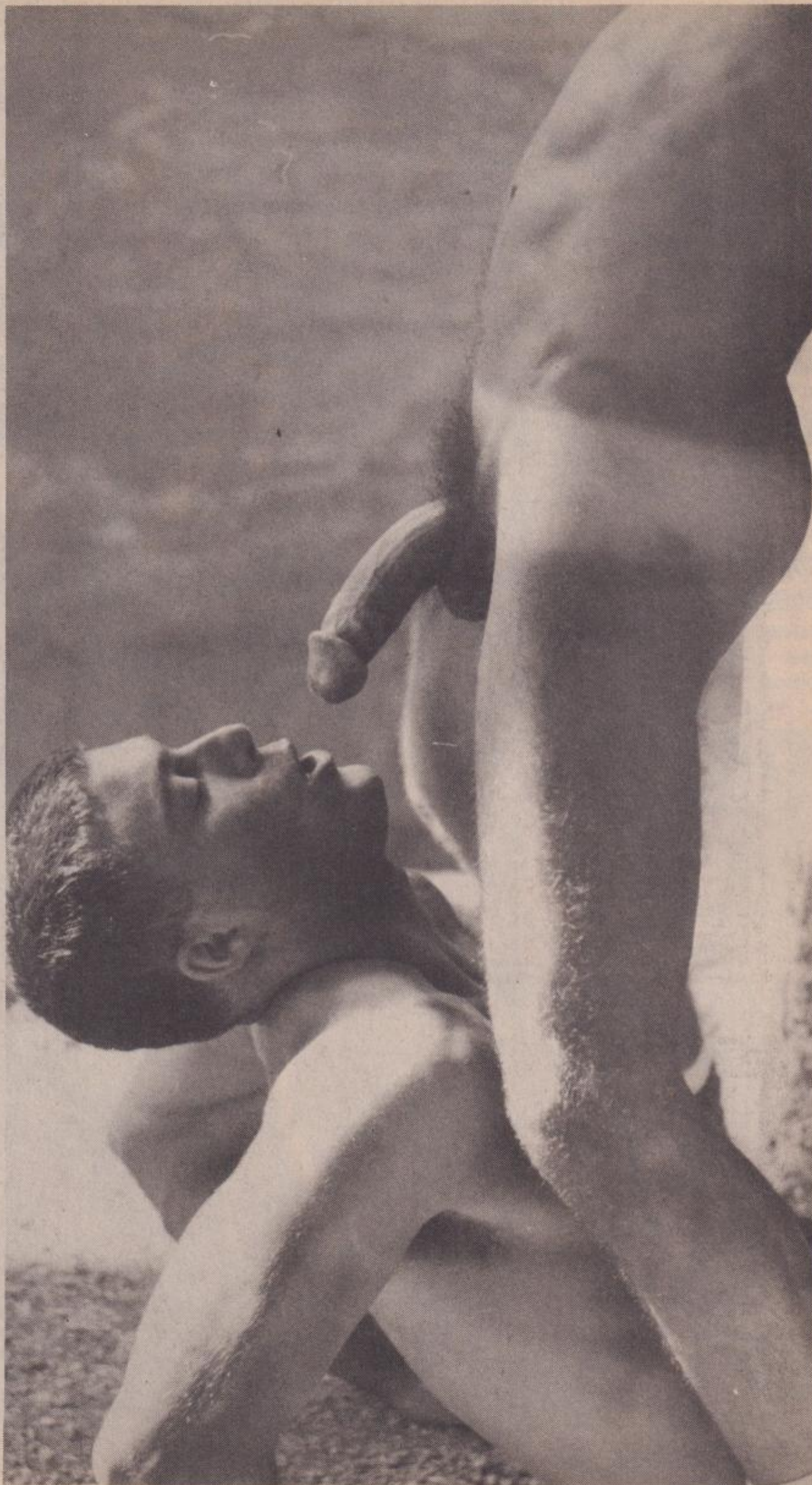
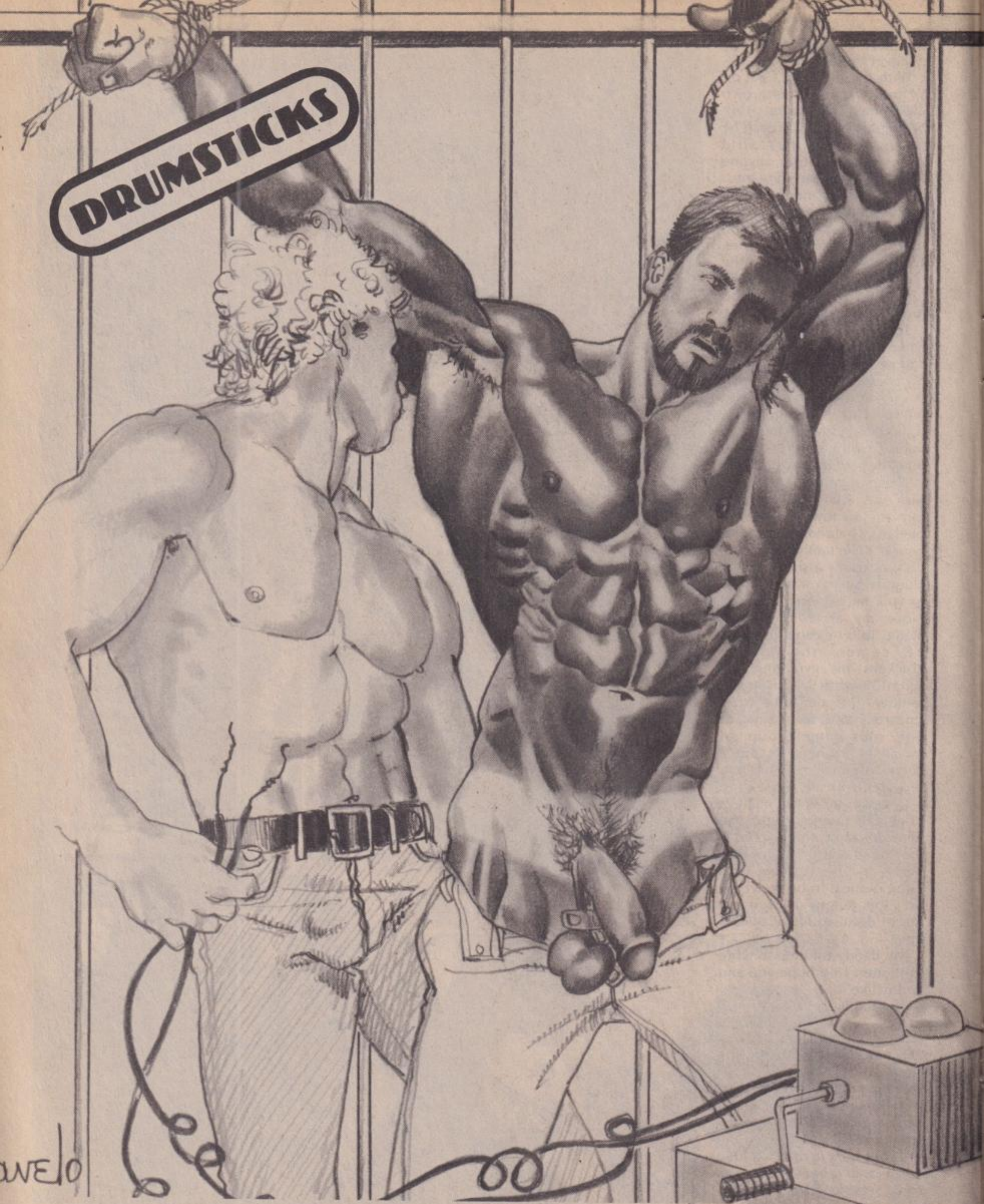


PHOTO COURTESY OF TARGET STUDIOS

DRUMSTICKS

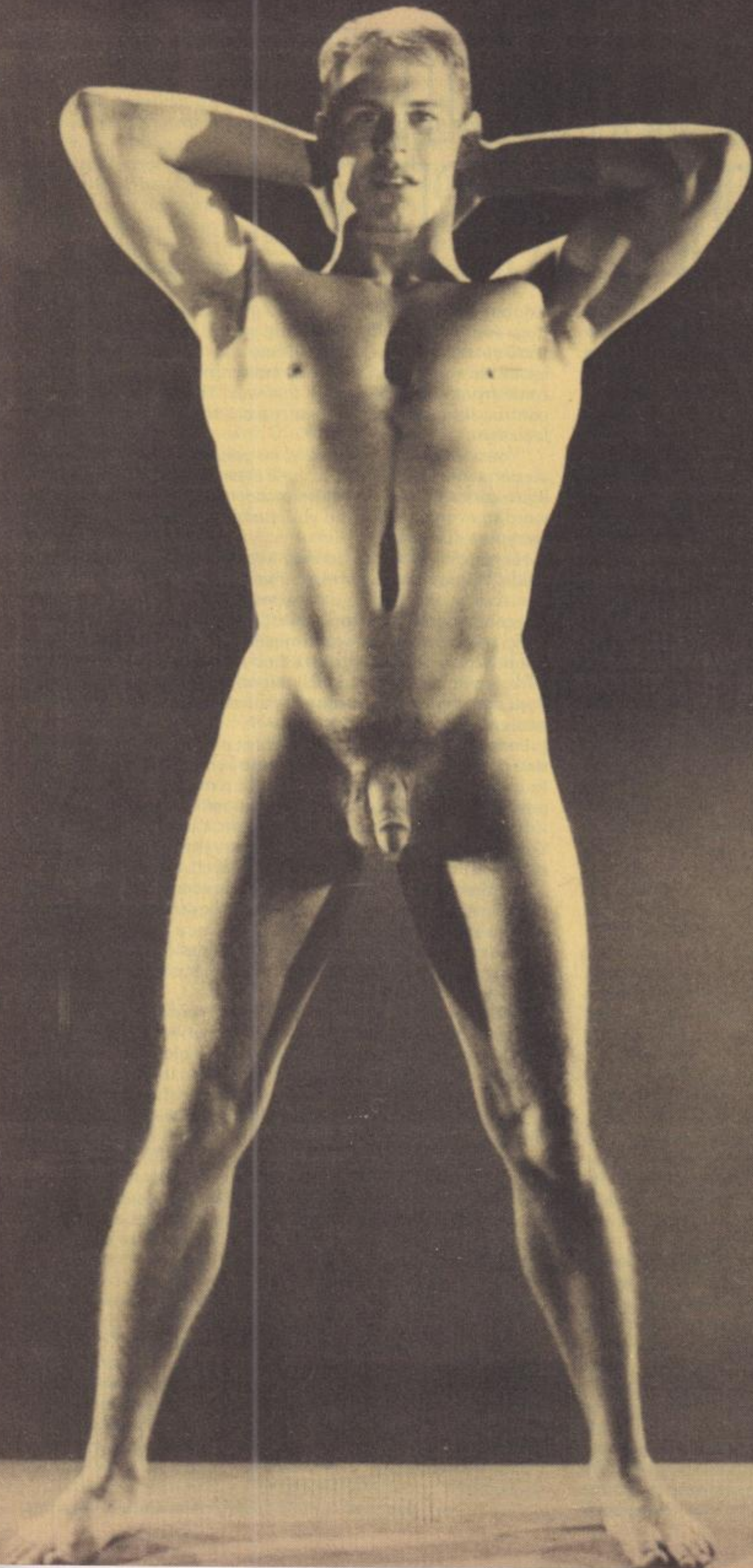


"Get your nose out of my 'pits' for chrissake and attach the fucking electrodes to my balls, asshole!"

DRUMMER FICTION

PRIVATE KILROY

BY JOHN PRESTON



PRIVATE KIROWSKY

I was trying not to tremble. I had done so much to avoid just this situation. The sweat on my forehead was cold. The stink from my armpits was sour. The three people in the room were almost blurred in my fear.

"Colonel Langley's responsibilities as adjunct include discipline. That's why he's here." The old commandant nodded towards me. "There is little doubt that discipline is needed in this situation."

Naked flesh streaked with blood dripping flashed through my mind. Yells and screams filled my head in the silence of the office.

The young cadet who had caused the whole situation sprawled in a chair across from me. He sneered at this predicament and seemed to be honestly unconcerned.

The headmaster noted the sullen presence and went on. "Colonel Langley's responsibilities include corporal punishment, something explicitly allowed in a private military institution such as ours. It's obvious, Private Kirowsky, that only that will intrude on your dense Slavic mind."

The boy's body tightened with recognition; he turned towards the woman beside him. "Yes, General O'Hara says you must be punished, or they'll kick you out and see that you're sent to reform school. I've agreed to it. If you had had a father to do this ten years ago, maybe you wouldn't be in such trouble today."

Kirowsky's broad blond face turned and asked the old man, "You're going to beat me?"

"That is Colonel Langley's role. I know he will perform it admirably. And, if necessary, I'll have the captains of the football team hear to witness and to hold you." The threat of public humiliation made the boy hesitate. "Don't misunderstand, Private Kirowsky, we can send you to reform school. You have been caught in blatant defiance of the law, you were stealing! And you are in possession of marijuana. You can be tried in this state, and if you don't submit to this punishment now and straighten up for the year, you will go on trial. I will not protect the good name of this school at the price of an unrepentant, unpunished criminal being loosened on society."

"Your penalty is twenty-five strokes with a paddle on the bare buttocks."

I barely noticed the boy jerk at the severity of the sentence. My mind was back in New York; the city I had escaped from. The place where I again saw a man's body hung from the limbs against a harsh brick wall, his voice pleading for mercy. I had come to this quiet Wisconsin town to escape that vision from last Spring. The time when I had lost control.

I remembered my friend warning me, "There's nothing worse than an 'S' who's lost self-discipline. I don't know what's happened to you, Jessie, but you would have killed that guy if we hadn't come in. You were beating him without purpose, senselessly. Just beating him! There was no fantasy, no trip, no playing off what he wanted. Why, Jess, why were you trying to hurt him so badly?"

I had tried to explain that flood of anger. The feelings of isolation that were just reinforced by tricking with vapid people no more willing or able to relate than I. It got nowhere with him. "Look, so far as I'm concerned, you're like an alcoholic. An addict who can't even have a taste. This isn't the first time you've gone too far and hurt someone. Jesus, man, if we hadn't

stopped you! But the minute you get a taste, you're off whole hog. You just can't have any until you've learned self-control. Until you can channel all these emotions into a purpose. If you let all this anger just flow out indiscriminately, no good can come from it. No 'S' can be that way. The essence of S&M is control, Jess, controlling for a reason. Not the shit you pulled last night.

"You and he were both lucky; no police, no hospitals. There's no permanent damage. Hell, he'll eventually be proud of a few light scars on his back. But no more, man. I'm sending out the word to everyone to avoid you. Just cold turkey, until you can get yourself together."

He hadn't needed to do that. My decision had already been made. When they had broken into my apartment after hearing him scream and had held my arms to keep me from using the heavy black snake on him again. I had suddenly seen a sight so ugly, I had vowed it would never be repeated. Before me, bound against my wall was a body, its surface covered with dark, moving blots of red/blue blood. Its form devoid of attraction, the whole thing a scene of pathetic lack of sexuality. I had had enough.

Enough of S&M and pain and brutality and the lonely isolation of New York City. Enough, I thought, to last me a lifetime. In a few short months I had wound up my affairs, found a low paying job as assistant principal in this military junior college in this midwestern village. I had bought a small farm, and had begun planning a life alone. One where the ugliness I had seen in myself would never again be displayed.

But this eighteen-year-old day student who paraded marijuana in a place where a joint was equivalent to a gram of heroin had insisted on stealing a teacher's car for a joy ride. I wanted him to opt for the reform school. The stupid ass. He was only passing time in a junior college his mother couldn't afford. He had asked for the attention.

I did not want to beat the boy. I had never dreamt it would be my place to do it. But O'Hara had presented it to me like a sacred trust. How could I explain to the old man that it was dangerous? I had tried to verbalize modern theories of pedagogy, but they had been waved aside with Irish impatience and prejudice. "You don't understand the Slavs, Langley. The Irish, the Germans, even the Italians, will give into the teachings of the school. But Slavs have to be taught tough, military discipline. Especially malcontents like Kirowsky. If we let him get away with this, every boy in school will be trying something like it. Marijuana! In Wisconsin? Being from New York that may not sound like anything to you, but here it has to be stopped. It cannot be allowed."

Twenty-five swats with a paddle! My skin felt cold on my hands as I thought of it. Since I had arrived in Wisconsin I had avoided sex of any kind. The English teacher down the hall had invited—as well as he knew how in his naive way. I was surrounded by teenagers some of whom had to be homosexual, but I had put up my own barriers, no longer sure that sex could exist for me without the S&M I was trying to avoid. But here the hulking blond boy stared at me across the room and I started to think of his naked ass. The fear was, luckily, I thought, too great. I had, thankfully, no erection. Maybe, finally, I had learned control.

"We'll leave you now for the punishment. Colonel Langley,

your duty!" The principal's military overstatement was almost a form of comic relief. He and a now also comically weeping mother stood and left the room.

The old man had told me the ritualized procedure. He had purposely left his desk cleared. My sweat glands were again working full force and I felt them soaking the fabric of my shirt. I stood, and even though I had been so aware of the wetness, I was startled when I removed my uniform jacket and saw the size of the dark stains spreading across my chest.

It didn't mean a thing to Kirowsky. He sat there with a look of intrigue on his face. "Yeah, Colonel, what next?"

The little bastard! Cool, though. He had a coolness I had to try to gain for myself. "Up."

Slowly he stood, placing his hands on his hips, daring me? He was big. I was bigger. He thought he was wise, I had grown up in the worst slums of Boston and had forced my way up and out with a football scholarship and a tour in Vietnam as way stations to a Ph.D. in education. No match. I realized all that and relaxed a bit. A simple spanking for a juvenile delinquent for Chrissakes. I am a man angry with the world. So what? If I can't deal with this... "Drop your pants, cadet, and over the desk!"

He's going to play tough guy. Okay, we'll see. He slowly undid the uniform slacks and, too slowly, leaned over the desk. "You going to like this Colonel?"

I had long ago decided never to fall for that line. My homosexuality and my here-clearly-defined job were separate. No punk cadet in a third rate military school was going to pull a cheap shot blackmail number on me. "The shorts, too."

His smirk vanished when he saw I wasn't so easily defeated, and I thought, over the humiliations of dragging the worn white cotton briefs over his buttocks. My sweat turned on again at the sight of the large blondfuzz ass sticking in the air. The skin had that tautness that only youth has, pulled tight across firm, fatty flesh. His pants dropped down to the floor. His thighs were massive. His calves below the jockey shorts caught on his knees were heavily rounded. In ten, maybe fifteen years, all this would droop with one of the big bellies of the other Polish men in the neighboring towns, beerfed into obesity. But now, the blond youthfulness captured its own beauty. The cheap uniform and the greying underwear highlighted a vitality I hadn't seen in years in New York. I flicked up his shirt tail to reveal the wholeness of his ass and prayed I wouldn't get hard. I circled around to be able to swing with my right arm. I picked up the paddle.

His face turned to look at me. Was that hatred? "You're to count the strokes. If you're stupid enough not to, the stroke doesn't count."

"Will you like this, Colonel?" The tone had changed. How? What did he mean now? I swung my arm up and slammed the paddle—Whack!—onto those white mounds. The first strip on flesh. "One."

Whack! "Two."

I didn't want to do this! I sweated more. Whack! "Three." The lines were broad. The marks overlapped one another. Whack! "Four." I couldn't help but talk as he kept count, as the wood in my hand continued branding his bareness.

"You young punk." Whack! "Five."

"Throwing yourself, your life away." Whack! "Six."

"What are you proving?" Whack! "Seven."

"That you're as worthless as they want you to be?" Whack! "Eight."

"You could take anything from life you want." Whack! "Nine."

"But no, you have to waste it all with blind rebellion." Whack! "Ten."

"What do you want?" Whack! "Eleven."

"A life on a dirt farm in Wisconsin?" Whack! "Twelve."

"A life of ignorance?" Whack! "Thirteen."

"Proving you're the asshole they think you are?" Whack! "Fourteen."

"Think you're some big Polish stud?" Whack! "Fifteen."

"Think you're set for life?" Whack! "Sixteen."

"You're not." Whack! "Seventeen."

"Resigning yourself to two years in a dead-end place like this." Whack! "Eighteen."

"Refusing to fight..." Whack! "Nineteen."

"...to do anything worthwhile," Whack! "Twenty."

"...anything to further yourself," Whack! "Twenty-one."

"...anything to escape this trap." Whack! "Twenty-two."

"...can't even play a sport," Whack! "Twenty-three."

"...wasting two years in military school." Whack! "Twenty-four."

"...be worth shit!" WHACK!!! "Twenty-five."

The ass quivered beneath the long red welts crisscrossed against its surface. His voice, having ranged over every level between growl and whine was covered by deep heaving sobs. He was turned away from me, still clutching the edge of the desk, still with his pants on his ankles, his sobs of pain not subsiding.

And I, the topman from New York, dressed up in a play soldier's uniform having taken his pleasure from some poor Polack punk, released from months of abstinence by an orgasm prayerfully trapped in my shorts, stood with my arm muscles shaking with intensity; stood with my whole self on the verge of my own tears.

We stayed like that for a couple minutes. I struggled for my breath and slowly regained my composure. "Get up, son," I said when I thought my words would be calm enough.

"I can't," he gasped the words slowly. Had I hurt him badly? Fear gripped me. "Get up, you're okay."

"Please, leave me alone." He was sobbing still.

"You're supposed to be a soldier, Kirowsky. Stand up!" I grabbed his arm and jerked him up on his feet, pulling his body up, revealing a full hardon and a thick pool of cum on the surface of the desk. He pulled away from me in shame, his sobs continued for a moment. I stood there in shock at the evidence of his need until he turned back and threw his arms around my unyielding shoulders and put his head, heaving with tears, against my neck.

I didn't respond, but let him cry it out till finally exhausted, he started sniffing. As gently as I knew how, I pulled out a handkerchief and handed it to him. He blew his nose and then I used the cloth to wipe off the desk. I tossed the damp rag in the wastepaper basket. Finally, there being no words either of us dared say, he pulled up his pants and bolted, leaving me alone in the room.

I collapsed onto a chair. I stayed there silently for five minutes, sitting in a fog of confusion and nightmare. His mother came in. Now composed, she didn't wait for a greeting, but sat next to me and softly began to talk.

"Stan is a good boy inside. But, he's lonely and angry. No one has ever paid any attention to him but me, Colonel Langley. His father died long ago. I think, as children do, that he blames himself for the loneliness. These other teachers, Colonel Langley," she looked more firmly at me, "they don't want to understand this. They're narrow people. You, you're an expert, so they tell me. You have degrees these others don't even know about. And you've been places, seen things...you might be able to straighten Stan out. That's why I work to pay for this military academy. If you can...do anything you must...he must have a strong man in his life, Colonel. These others, they have already given up on him. Don't you do it too, please." She gripped my hand before removing hers and left me in a state of confusion even worse than before.

The school day was almost over. I went home to my farmhouse a few miles from the center of town. I stomped in, lit the wood in the fireplace and grabbed a bottle of Scotch. I suppose I was hoping that the booze could dilute some of the anxiety running through me, help me sort out the bizarre events of the day.

My romanticism had told me that I could escape my darkness by moving to the country, that I could work in a military college to educate kids—as penance? That devoting myself to that work and farming a worthless ten acres just for my own food would

be enough discipline to allow myself to leave behind that part of me that had taken pleasure in hurting others. Now, I sat with cum dried in my shorts from an almost savage beating I had inflicted on an 18-year-old Polish kid.

But he had shot, too! The implications reached way inside of me. I remembered my friend's words about control and discipline. He had been as heavy into the S&M scene as I. He wasn't putting the whole thing down, just the purposelessness of it as I had expressed it.

Control.

Discipline.

Purpose.

Isn't that why I worked in a military setting?

By the third Scotch, my thoughts became clearer. Resolve took over and I began to pace the floor planning and plotting. I could never seduce an 18-year-old, but in two, three years? And I could use this time. To mold, to direct, to entice, to make him want me and to make him into the bottom I had always wanted.

Planning. It called for a lot of planning and care. And self-respect. I would have to watch my own self and body. As I formed his, mine would always have to be better. Private Stanislaus Kirowsky was going to be a man, and I was going to have him!

The idea took over my being in the next week and mercifully exorcised the past demons from my mind. There was reason for what was going to happen. Stan became an obsession—but one I carefully manipulated. The next day in school, I began by staring him down everytime we passed in the small school's corridors. He blushed each time, I'm sure remembering the shame of yesterday's orgasm.

I wasn't just staring to test wills, I was measuring his body to see what adjustments needed to be made. He had that heavy flesh of Polish youth, it would have to be trimmed down considerably, hardened in places, slimmed in some, better defined in others.

The other measure I took secretly. I stayed after school that second day and went over every grade, every test score, every teacher's comment in his file. Decently bright, he had been barely passing since sixth grade, almost all C's and D's. The only bright spot was history, where the grades inched up to C+'s and B-'s. His test scores showed the same aptitude; but they showed even more intelligence than I had suspected.

And he spoke Polish! I was amazed, though I should have expected that in this ethnically rich part of the country. Fluent Polish, the gift of a second language.

After reading the teachers' remarks over eleven years though, I was amazed the kid had even a minimal interest in history. The violently anti-Slavic prejudice of the staff was blatant. These children had been taught nothing but military legends, English kings and Irish folklore.

Finished, I laid the dossier down and mapped out my strategy. It was only September. I had nearly the full year to work with before graduation. And the next year? I would deal with that later on. Three areas of specialization evolved in my mind.

First, disciplines and obedience. There would be no question of my power over him or of his subservience. The staring him down in hallways continued through the week. Every minor infraction of the rules was dealt with more severely than with any other student. I all but followed him around the building, daring him in my mind to be late for class, snide to a teacher or in any way less than a model cadet.

Two weeks of this passed; then after phoning his mother to gain her approval, I called him into my office. The preparation had worked. He came in with an air of dejection, the sullenness was already disappearing. He sat in the chair and looked past my desk at an invisible spot on the wall. His six-foot frame slouched with his hands on his lap.

My resolve held no room for niceties. "Kirowsky, you're a pig." He pursed his lips tightly, but didn't move his eyes. "You dress like a hick asshole when you're out of uniform. I've had it with your slovenly appearance. I've talked to your mother." That did it. He looked at me wide-eyed. "She tells me you won't

let her buy clothes for you, that you pick out that punk stuff yourself with summer money. She agrees it's unacceptable." He blushed as his eyes went back to his private mark on the wall.

I liked that.

"I've told her that your appearance will have to change totally if you're to remain in this school, and, that if you leave the school, you'll have to go to jail on those charges Mr. O'Hara's just dying to lay on you. It doesn't look like you have much choice, does it?"

No answer.

"I asked you a question, mister!" He jumped as I bellowed across the desk.

"No, sir, I guess I haven't much choice." Were those tears as his almost whispered voice responded?

"I've taken some money from a special account for needy students. Tomorrow, you and I are going to go shopping to get you some decent clothes. But clothes aren't all." He was puzzled now. "I'm buying you three pairs of slacks tomorrow, Kirowsky, each a size smaller. It's the first of October today. On the first of November I'm going to destroy the largest pair. On the first of December I'm going to destroy the next largest pair. Do you know how stupid you'd look if you haven't lost enough weight to fit those small pants in December, Kirowsky?"

Silence again.

"Answer me!" I pounded the desk standing between us.

"I would look very stupid in pants two sizes too small for me, sir." His face was burning with anger now.

"In the meantime, that ridiculous hairdo of yours goes. You're to be at my house at ten A.M. I want your hair in a military brush cut. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you have enough money for a haircut this afternoon?"

"Yes, sir." His pride was hurt by that question.

"Ten A.M. tomorrow morning. Now get out of here."

At home, I had begun my own training. My 33-year-old body still responded well to exercise and a misused set of weights began to get extra attention. I had to be in good enough shape that the man about to be would want this body of mine unhesitatingly.

Of course, there was no fund for clothes. Of course, I was paying for them myself. Stan was surprised when he found me in civilian clothes. He was even more surprised when I started my car that Saturday and headed it for Milwaukee, the opposite direction from the local stores.

His sharp haircut looked very good on him, I thought. The roundness of his head and the new short length made him seem even more blond and his eyes even bluer. I spent the whole hour and a half driving into the city debating a moustache.

My past life had acquainted me with the knowledge of the better stores in various cities, and I had had little trouble deciding just where I wanted to go in Milwaukee. As I had expected, he had never been to such a place and his bewilderment over the trip turned to awe when we entered its sanctuary of polished mahogany and beveled glass.

I briskly went up to an ostentatiously pretentious salesman and announced that I was making major purchases. Dollar signs flashed over his eyes and covered the disdain with which he had originally met Stan's uniform. I turned Stan's coming weight loss into a joke and without ever saying the words, covered the situation by leaving him with a distinct impression that I was an uncle.

Stan was speechless as the spree began. The first step was a pair of khaki pants to fit his present form, and a second with an inch taken in. The tailor cringed over that, and cried over the third: two pairs of slacks for the body to be in different shades of heavy flannel and two khakis. Also, a blue blazer and very sophisticated three-piece pinstripe suit. The tailor exclaimed that he couldn't do justice to a body he couldn't see, but I promised that the chest and shoulders would be as they were, with a little more breast. My vows to his heralded competence finally convinced him that he could do it.

I was sure the already broad chest and torso would remain

the same in dimension at least, and felt no compunction about buying a dozen shirts in oxford cloth and classic flannel patterns.

A good carcoat in heavy wool was also purchased without fear. And a dress coat.

And pairs of socks and the short-cut boxer underwear and athletic T-shirts I preferred. And three crew-neck sweaters.

The shoes were a greater problem. The Weejun loafers were an obvious choice. But I had to use every bit of self control to buy a pair of dress shoes rather than the hefty black boots I saw in the sports department.

The bill was staggering. I hope I concealed myself better than Stan, whose eyes nearly popped at the final figure. I almost had to close his jaw for him. I was very glad I had a considerable savings account left from my consulting days in New York.

The car overflowed with boxes. Even with the tailored items being delivered, our purchases filled the back seat.

My plan didn't call for friendly conversation. At lunch, I ate silently. But Stan finally spoke, "Colonel Langley, those clothes...no one in school has clothes like those...they're...they're so handsome."

I didn't respond immediately, not sure of his meaning. Then I looked hard at him. "What's the matter, too faggoty?"

"No, sir," he looked thoughtfully at his plate and then up into my eyes, "that's the last thing I'm worrying about right now."

I wouldn't have touched that line with a ten foot pole. He finished eating and we drove home. When the boxes had been transferred from my car to his old runabout, he stood self-consciously and then asked, "Colonel Langley, are you going to help me get my weight down? I mean, do you know how I can go about it?"

"On Monday, you're going to start gymnastics. I've changed your phys ed schedule. You have ten periods a week from now on—no study halls. You'll have to make up the school work at home. Oh—I changed the rest of your schedule too, no more shop—you won't need that—it's just an excuse to fuck off—so you're lined up for some extra tutoring with Mrs. Mallory. You're going to need help, from what I can see."

The next month must have been torture for him. Twice every school day he spent an hour in the gym: pushups, sit-ups, pull-ups every morning. And an hour with weights every afternoon. I had warned him about the pain at first, and it came—etched on his face when lifting a book took every ounce of energy. And I warned him about laying off working out on weekends, but I know he did, because the pain returned every Tuesday in the beginning until he learned better.

The results of that kind of schedule works wonders on a young body. And by December, he was wearing his full wardrobe and a much tighter uniform.

My plan for the fall included my being distant and harsh. The discipline had to be expected and eventually welcomed. I bird-dogged his schedule, leveling harsh penalties; I berated him savagely at midterms when his grade showed improvement, but only to the B- level. I wanted—and he needed—A's. Imposed after-hours study halls helped.

My planned self-discipline was hard on me. I never supervised the two workout periods. A just-graduated gym instructor who was up on the latest methods took Stan's determination for enthusiasm and my requests for his special attention as an executive's orders.

Mrs. Mallory was one of the oldest instructors in the school, but probably the best in the old but tried-and-true methods of instruction. My attention to her, after years of her having been taken for granted, worked wonders on both of them.

Stan's mother cooperated fully. She was delighted by the clean-cut image that was emerging; shocked by the elevating grades, and overwhelmed by a son who now came home right after school, ate full meals and went to bed by 10 P.M. every evening. I let her think it was her dream of a good boy come true and never mentioned the exhaustion he must be experiencing after the rigors of each day I had programmed.

I was careful to orchestrate the whole thing like a conductor

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS AN OLD COPY OF

DRUMMER

WHEN SOMEONE DISCOVERS
DRUMMER FOR THE FIRST TIME,
THE FIRST THING HE DOES

IS SEEK OUT THE ISSUES HE'S MISSED!

We have made arrangements with select outlets to handle back issues of DRUMMER for you to search through. You'll never forgive yourself if you don't.

CIRCUS OF BOOKS

8230 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90046

DAVID'S NEWS

919 West Morehead
Charlotte, NC 28208

F STREET BOOKSTORE

4th and F Streets
San Diego, CA 92104

GLAD DAY BOOK SHOP

43 Winter Street
Boston, MA 02108

JAY BIRDS TOY BOX

2509 West Broward Blvd.
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33312

GIOVANNI'S ROOM

345 South 12th Street
Philadelphia, PA 19107

MALE HIDE LEATHERS

66 West Illinois Street
Chicago, Illinois 60610

MR. 'S' LEATHER

135 Broadway
Denver, Colorado 80203

LEATHER SHED

212 Ophella St. / 730 River Ave.
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

THE FALLEN ANGEL

3045 North Federal Hwy
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33301

SHINDER'S BOOKSTORE

626 Hennepin Avenue
Minneapolis, MN 55403

STUDSTORE

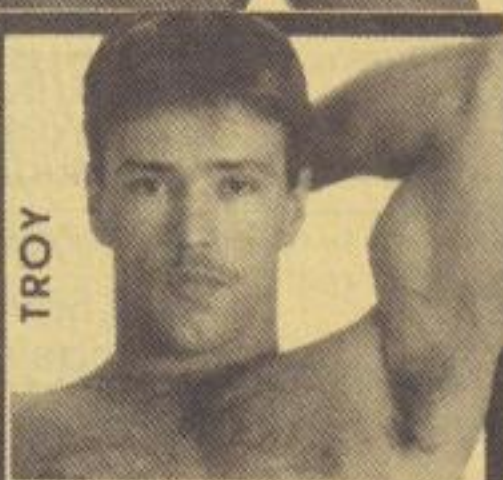
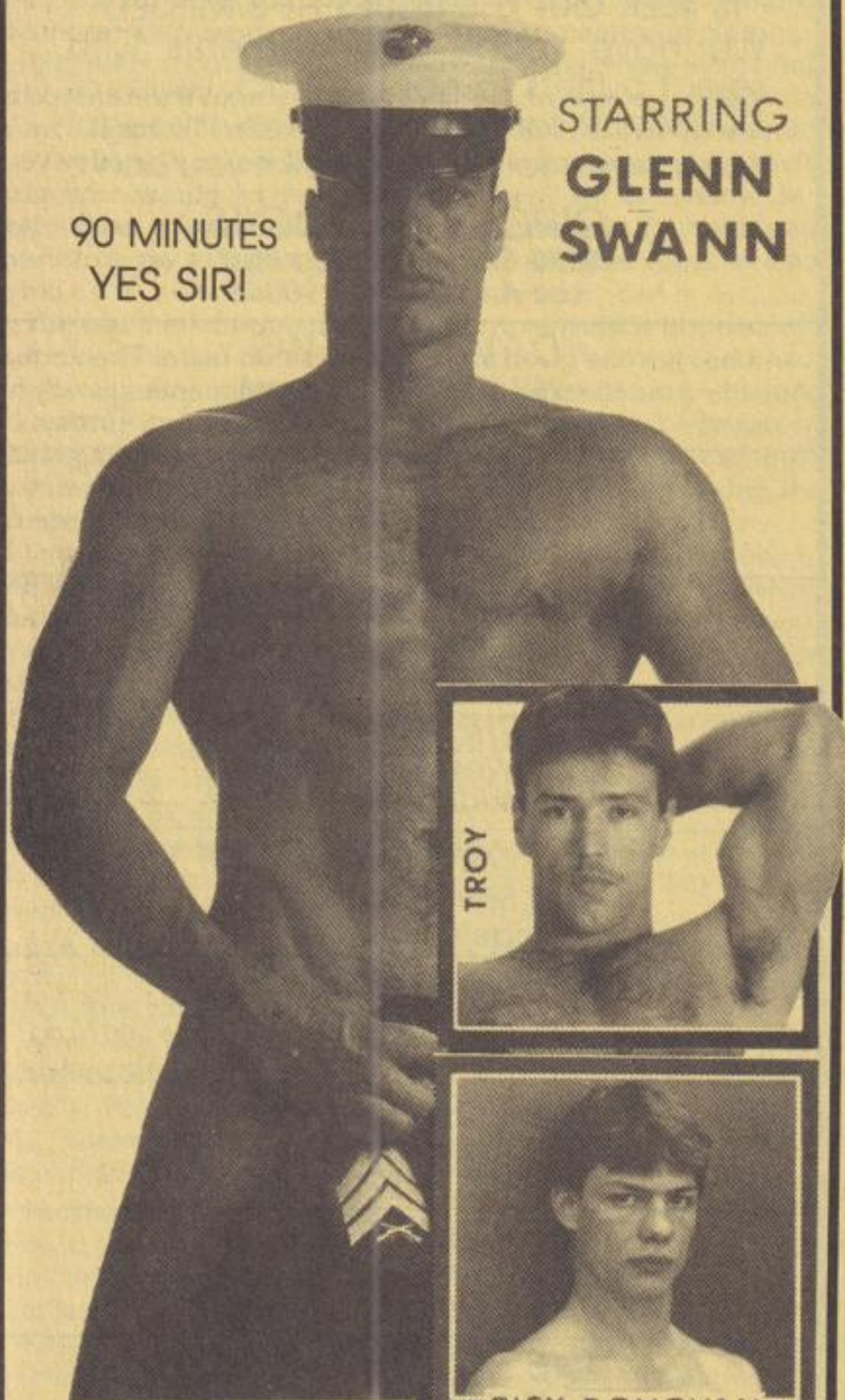
964 FOLSOM STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

DON'T JUST ASK FOR DRUMMER... DEMAND IT!

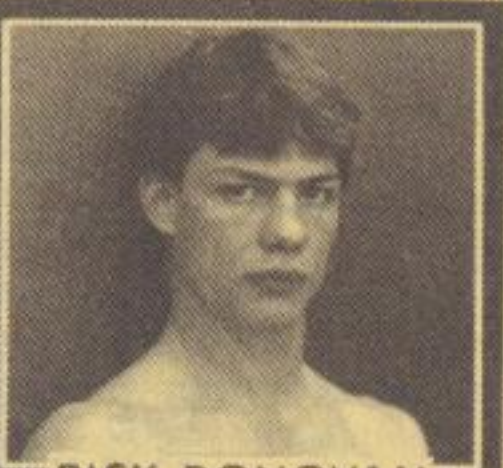
SEABAG PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS
**SGT. SWANN'S
 PRIVATE
 FILES**

90 MINUTES
 YES SIR!

STARRING
**GLENN
 SWANN**



TROY



RICK DONOVAN

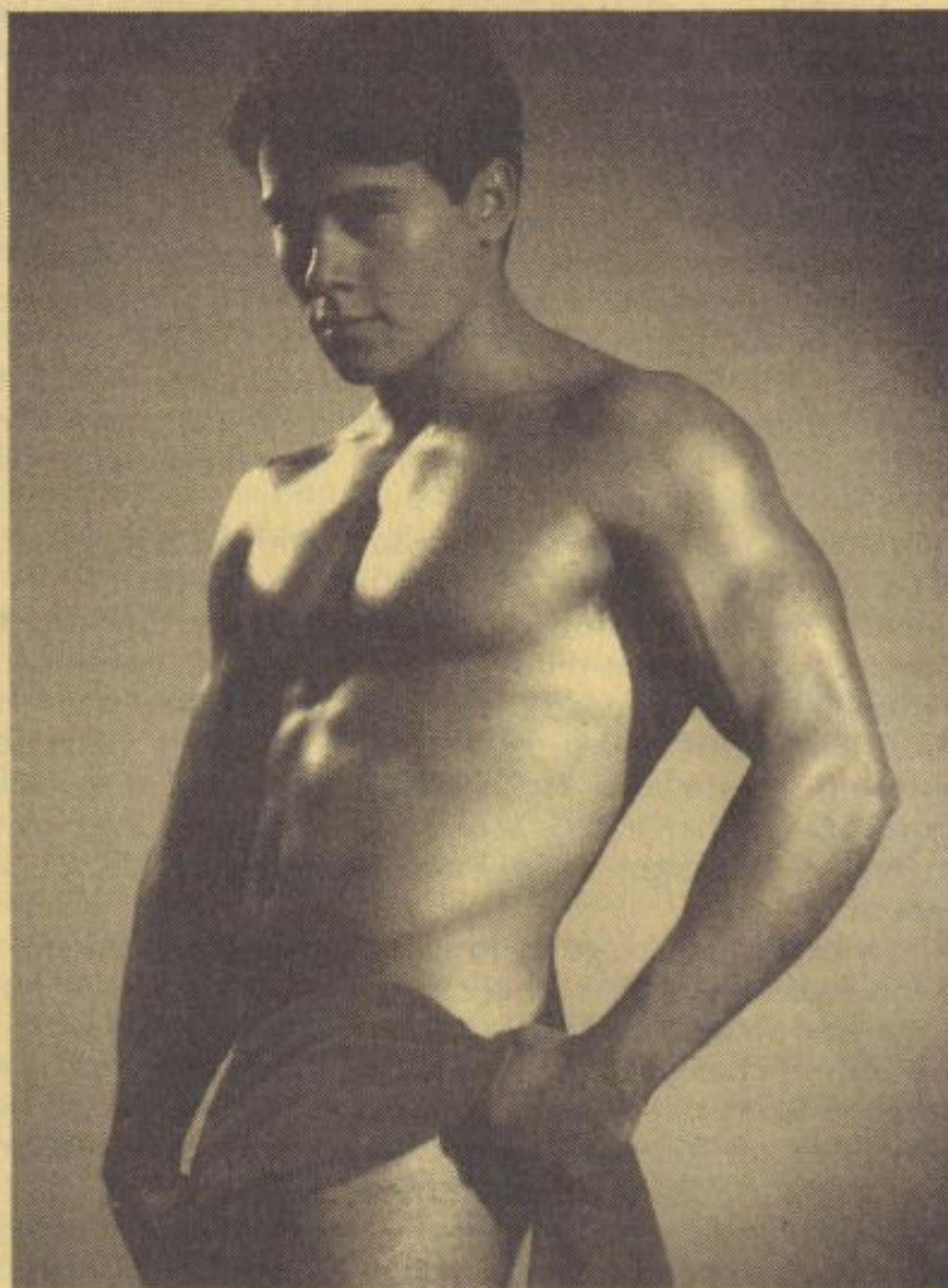


ED JEROME

Glenn Swann gets right down to it as a stud Drill Instructor! Sgt. Glenn relates his hot X-RATED fantasies, including "Special Instructions" for his B-I-G, horny aide, Scott Ohara/R & R with Rick Donovan & Ed Jerome / a buddy workout with Troy, (a new discovery) / an orgy blast with a barracks full of hot marines! Approx. 90 min.

59⁹⁵

Fantasize



New and hot! When handsome Nick Jerrett drops into Los Angeles' famed Pleasure Chest to check out the goods, a few other horny shoppers check out *his* goods—and an erotic shopping spree turns into a wild series of fantasy sexcapades! Also starring hunky Mark Rebel. The leather fantasy sequence, with a harnessed, hooded Master and his slave in spiked collar, is a must!

Available In VHS & Beta.

79⁹⁵

NOW! YOUR CHOICE

59⁹⁵

PLUS \$2 A PIECE FOR POSTAGE!

WINGS VIDEO 640 NATOMA ST./SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103
 Send me ☐ SGT. SWANN'S PRIVATE FILES ☐ FANTASIZE @59.95 ea.
 NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY, STATE, ZIP _____
☐ Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD
 No. _____ Exp. _____
 Signature _____

(I am over 21 years of age.)

(California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax.)

whose baton is barely visible to the audience. And at home I read a whole new set of books and punished myself with weights, making sure I kept ahead of my secret protege.

But Stan must have known where the first chapter, at least, was coming from.

The approach of Christmas that year had depressed me. I had invitations to L.A., back to New York, Key West was always there, but now, especially, the idea of leaving Wisconsin to return to those tops on the leather trip turned me off. I would be alone this Christmas, I had decided.

On the fifteenth of December, Stan came into my office and gave me a verbal invitation to spend Christmas Day with his family. "Ma knows you are a bachelor and everything, Sir." Was he smiling in those eyes? Surprised by a turn of events I hadn't planned on, I stuttered an acceptance. I knew that as poor as they might be—living off a small pension and Stan's summer earnings and paying the bills for tuition—still, Christmas would be special in their house.

And ten days later, a handsome, self-assured Stanislaus Kirowsky opened the door of his house dressed splendidly in a trim fitting three piece suit with brightly polished shoes to wish me a Merry Christmas.

The place was filled with jolly Poles downing great quantities of beer and sausages and all getting tipsy. The festive group of aunts and uncles and cousins and neighbors all combined with exotic food and joyous good cheer to produce one of the most glorious holidays I had ever known.

And Stan.

I had never tested the effects of my plan on Stan, other than making sure his attendance and deportment were perfect in school. My plan had called for distance and I had kept it. But, he had obviously told everyone in the room about me. Every stop to meet a new person was an occasion for their reciting Stan's reports of my accomplishments. Some whispered about my having saved a juvenile delinquent, others, older women, soulfully greeted one who had helped salve a mother's grief. At

every stop, a pleasantly blushing Stan was beside me, boyishly eager to take me—his honored guest—to meet everyone in the room.

The afternoon party was drawn to a close by exchanges of gifts. The laughing adults and screeching children each giving one another symbols of affection. When the paper was thrown off boxes and bags had been tossed into every corner, I stood holding a hand knit sweater from Mrs. Kirowsky and a delicate wood and straw sculpture from Stan.

His present had amazed me. The group assured me that these sculptures were his special talent. Why hadn't I known? How had such a promise escaped years of educators? The scene, a replica of a landscape drawing that hung in my office, was stunning in its presentation of the painting's perspective. But, I couldn't let them leave before I gave Stan his present. The beginning of stage two.

I had them wait while I ran into the bitter Wisconsin cold and lugged in two oppressively heavy packages. "For me?" He was obviously puzzled by their size. I nodded, the late day Vodka swimming in my head. He tore open the parcels and stood, incredulous at the volumes of books left sitting on the floor. There was every title of worth in Polish history, art, culture that existed in Milwaukee bookstores. Chopin's and Curie's biographies, and all the rest. Stage two: Stan must be proud of himself and he must be given a reason to want to learn. The Vodka in me filled the silence. "Stan is taking an independent study next semester in Polish history. And to help, each Saturday, he's going to be tutored to learn to read and write the language he already speaks." I was so happy with my loud declaration, that it took a minute to realize that the room had become silent with surprise at the magnitude of my present. Stan's mother turned to me and quietly said, "Thank you." The embarrassing stillness was filled with loud noises as the group dissembled that stack of books and chattered.

It was appropriate to leave now. When I had put on my coat, said good nights and went to the door, Stan followed me out. In

mummy dearest

Filmed in San Francisco, here is a virtual "bondage seminar," illustrating the many different ways to wrap a body (including plastic foodwrap) and still enable the victim to breathe. The victim is tied to a cross with leather restraints and wrapped in duct tape. A twitch is used on his cock and balls and clamps are attached to his nipples. Finally he is taken outside and hung on a wall on Castro Street like some strange object of art. An Inter-Vision production, directed by Dave Nesor. Absolutely authentic. Not for the squeamish.



\$85
plus \$3 for
shipping.

Order your Slave & Master tapes by
credit card Call Toll Free

1-800-932-7111

(In Illinois, call 1-800-572-2369)

Slave and Master videotapes can also be ordered by mail. Send m.o., cashier's check or your VISA, MasterCard or American Express card number with expiration date, a statement that you are over 21, and whether you need VHS or Beta format to the address below. For a catalog, send \$1 with your name, address, and a statement that you are over 21 to Dept. H at the address below.

Slave & Master
PRODUCTIONS
1349 N. Wells, Chicago, IL 60610



YOU'LL BE A BETTER MAN FOR IT!



Actual
Training Sessions
with the Star of
"SLAVES
FOR SALE" and
"CHAIN REACTIONS"
on 60-minute
Stereo Cassettes

- ☐ BREAKING IN
THE NEW
RECRUIT
- ☐ TRAINING THE
HARD WAY
- ☐ PUNISHMENT
IS ITS OWN
REWARD

SEND \$10 PER TAPE
(plus \$1 postage) TO

Ken Savage Tapes

584 CASTRO, SUITE 364/SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114-2588

SLEAZE ATTACK!



- Thrill to the sounds of "One Sir Thank You Sir" and "The Whip Song" and "Warm Wet Feeling."
- The sleaziest album ever made, with songs by Dick Shine and Robert T. Rings that'll have your crotch jumping! "This Guy's The Limit"
- Drool over the chant of "In a Sling" and "Left Pocket Right Pocket" and "A Night at the Orgy." and "Folsom Street."
- If this album doesn't have you dancing your way to sexual hysteria...you probably have lead ears!

WINGS/640 NATOMA/SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

☐ I'm hot to trot; send me *Sleaze Attack!* at \$7.95 plus \$1.00 postage/handling. I'm also over 21 years of age.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Charge my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

the frigid Northern air we stood for a while until he looked up at me in the glare of the porch light. "I'm grateful, Mr. Langley. If there's any payment I can give you, any service I could do, any..." I broke him off, fearing his intent would become too obvious.

I kept to my self-imposed discipline. Still, the nightmares of other peoples' raw flesh were supplanted by the image of Stan's back stripped with loving welts. I hadn't even entered the gymnasium more than once or twice during his training periods, but now I had clear images of his muscular blond body, its spare hair coating his crotch, lining his ass.

I got through the holidays with my fantasy. But the day before school began again, I gave in. I went into the school building using my pass key; I went to his locker in the dressing room. I took out his sweat aromaed jockstrap and carried it home that night. I soaked it with amyl, pressed it against my face and spent an hour flagellating my cock with my fist. Cumming again and again thinking about Stan's cock and balls. His ass.

That was my only break. The whole year I kept it in but for that night.

The lapse, if anything, had strengthened my resolve. In January, Stan found me more unyielding than ever. He had begun an almost desperate search for my acceptance. My first phase worked out to my satisfaction. My discipline was so harsh that it was almost totally unreasonable. His subservience so complete to be humility. For the next five months, he did little to earn my public praise. Every accomplishment of his brought greater demands from me.

I no longer ever worried about witnesses. To O'Hara, Mrs. Kirowsky, the other teachers, Stan was my shining accomplishment. In months, I had taken the worst offender in the school and molded him completely to my will. The harsh discipline, the personal attention was expected in a military junior college. And Stan never broke.

Stage two was the easiest for both of us—the quiet learning together of his heritage. He found poets through the scholarly matron lady I found to teach him written Polish. Once in a while he would come and read to me in the strangely rhythmic language I could appreciate only as sound.

Summer approached. I had to get him out of the backwater military school quick. I had located a financially troubled but academically sound Jesuit college back East that welcomed a student who had turned around his academic record so strikingly in his senior year. Especially since he was presented as the recipient of an until now unheard of scholarship.

I had convinced Stan of the need to keep up his physical exercise, and during that summer he had hired himself off as a hand on one of the big farms nearby. Two, sometimes three times a week, he would come by the house and find me still working on the renovations in the late afternoon. Both comfortably fatigued by our hard labor, our good-smelling bodies joined in slightly more relaxed camaraderie than I had ever allowed in the military setting. We would share a couple of beers I now felt him old enough for. But each night became more bitter to me. Each brought his departure closer.

Phase one was certainly completed as a great success; his body formed in sharp lines now tinted by summer tan. And phase two: his Polish language and history gave him a purpose and reason for his coming studies and education that would surpass that of any other student at his college. But phase three: when I would be recognized as the source, the center... I had thought that that needed the test of a year anyway. And I as the source of sex... the only source... had I even known how long it would be?

It had been less than a year that I had had to mold him so far. A delinquent into a scholar, well-groomed, dressed in the finest, off to college. Would he return?

That weekend in August must have been what broke him. I had told him that he would repeat last year's trip to Milwaukee to finish off his wardrobe. I was sending my little—6 foot, 180 pound—man off to school in style. If I was to be lonely, he would be fashionable. How stupid I was to have overlooked

every sign he had given that summer.

When we had returned from the shopping trip, we stood by his car saying goodbyes. I had been my distant self the whole day, playing macho, unfeeling stud/big brother/uncle, withholding any real personal comment. He had been awkward in his attempts to approach me; I had waved them aside. Now in the late twilight of an August night, we were exchanging pleasantries. Then, finally, with a soft, "Oh, shit," he threw his arms around me and kissed me on the lips.

I stiffened sharply. My back became a rod of steel at the unexpected contact. But the humpy body, the strong limbs wrapped around me, the firm unexperienced lips touching mine... involuntarily my arms went around his waist and pulled him in, my face met his and forced it down as my tongue went into his mouth and searched its walls. The bulge of my crotch grew to press against the hardness of his.

I suddenly panicked. I rushed him away with a sudden jerk of my arms. Eighteen! Eighteen! He was only eighteen. Not now! Don't destroy all the work that had taken so long!

Whatever he read in my face, I don't think he saw my confusion. Whether he saw guilt, or fear, or disgust, I don't know. But he felt my rejection, dove into his car and left me in the yard. Confused and angry.

I didn't hear from him for over a week, not until the last Saturday in August. I was in the house with my weights, working out later in the night than usual. But, still, it could only have been 10 o'clock. I heard the yell from the front yard. "Langley!"

I went to the door in my workout clothes and saw Stan, legs thrown apart at the street, fists clenched to his side. He was wearing overalls and one of the undershirts I had given him. Worn boots were caked with farm work. He was drunk.

"Langley!" He screamed again when he saw me, "Are you a man?"

Months of good behavior and now this. I stood in the doorway. A challenge. To meet a challenge with purpose, not the blind anger I felt at this moment. Just loud enough so he could hear, I answered, "Man enough for you, Kirowsky."

"Prove it, Langley."

"In the back."

I went through the house and flipped on a spot I had for the isolated yard. He had circled the building to meet me in its glare. Wordlessly he pulled off his overalls, then his shirt, and waited, his moisture covered body slick in the summer humid air. My pants and shirt slipped off easily and I faced him, my enraged prey: he in shorts and boots, I now only in my jock-strap. We circled around the pile of clothes. Behind him was the old shack. The empty building that I planned to be our own temple. If this revolt could be harnessed, then next summer we would have the shack. But first, now, this challenge had to be met.

The kid's strength was no match for mine, especially with my wrestling skill and his intoxication. He tried to compensate with his heavy boots, lashing out one of them to my stomach, but there was no challenge in his booze damaged movements. I caught the foot and twisted, turning his body in midair, throwing its full weight, crashing him face down in the cool grass. We grappled. I marveled at the tight skin, so much more defined than a year ago. The feel so strong, so sensuous.

My rage! At the other day. At this. My turn-on! To that kiss. To this sudden masculinity. My fear! Of losing him.

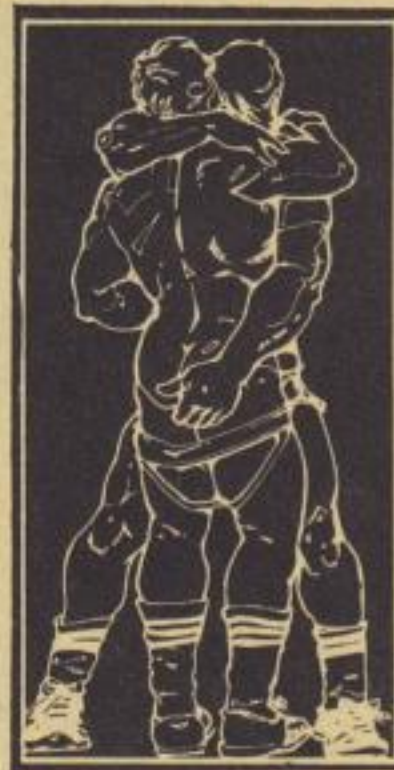
I pushed his face to the ground. I grabbed an arm and jerked it up behind his back, I reached over and ripped a bare branch from a sapling. I tore the shorts down over his ass and lashed out onto that white flesh.

The stripes were starker than the marks of a year ago. The white mounds were outlined with brown sun. The welts grew taller than before with the sharp wood. And I had more—little, but more—control, and I stopped when the tears began.

At that moment I gathered his defeated body in mine. His shorts had been down his ass, but had caught on the hardon

continued on page 41

THE ADVENTURES OF DRUM!



"Embarks on a whole sexual wonderland of fantasy! Drum is the glorified, exalted example of the new macho male... forever getting into little scraps, having adventures, fucking everything in sight... and he still manages to come up on top, smiling, happy, optimistic and ready for the next adventure." Michael Bronski, *Gay Community News*

"The Drum you just can't beat! Drum encounters construction workers, surfers, bikers, jocks, a Tarzan type, and even Bill Ward himself. Ward is not only a fine storyteller, he is also a brilliant technician who does things with his pen that few can equal. This stuff goes all the way, from the first encounter to the final squeeze of jism!" *In Touch*

"Some very dynamic effects... uninhibited... first-rate!" Ian Young, *Body Politic*

Order your copy of America's favorite gay comic book today, *THE ADVENTURES OF DRUM!* A great gift idea! And while they last—collector's copies of *THE EROTIC ART OF BILL WARD*, the first super-hot collection of Bill Ward comics, including Drum's earliest adventures. Each volume is 69 big pages of uninterrupted excitement!

ALTERNATE PUBLISHING

640 Natoma Street

San Francisco, CA 94103

I'm ready for adventure! Send me:

_____ copies of *The Adventures of Drum* (\$4.95 each)

_____ copies of *The Erotic Art of Bill Ward* (\$6 each)

(Add 50¢ postage/handling per book. California residents add 6½% sales tax.)

Enclosed is \$_____ ☐ Check ☐ Money Order. Or charge my ☐ VISA ☐ Mastercard

Card No. _____ Exp. / /

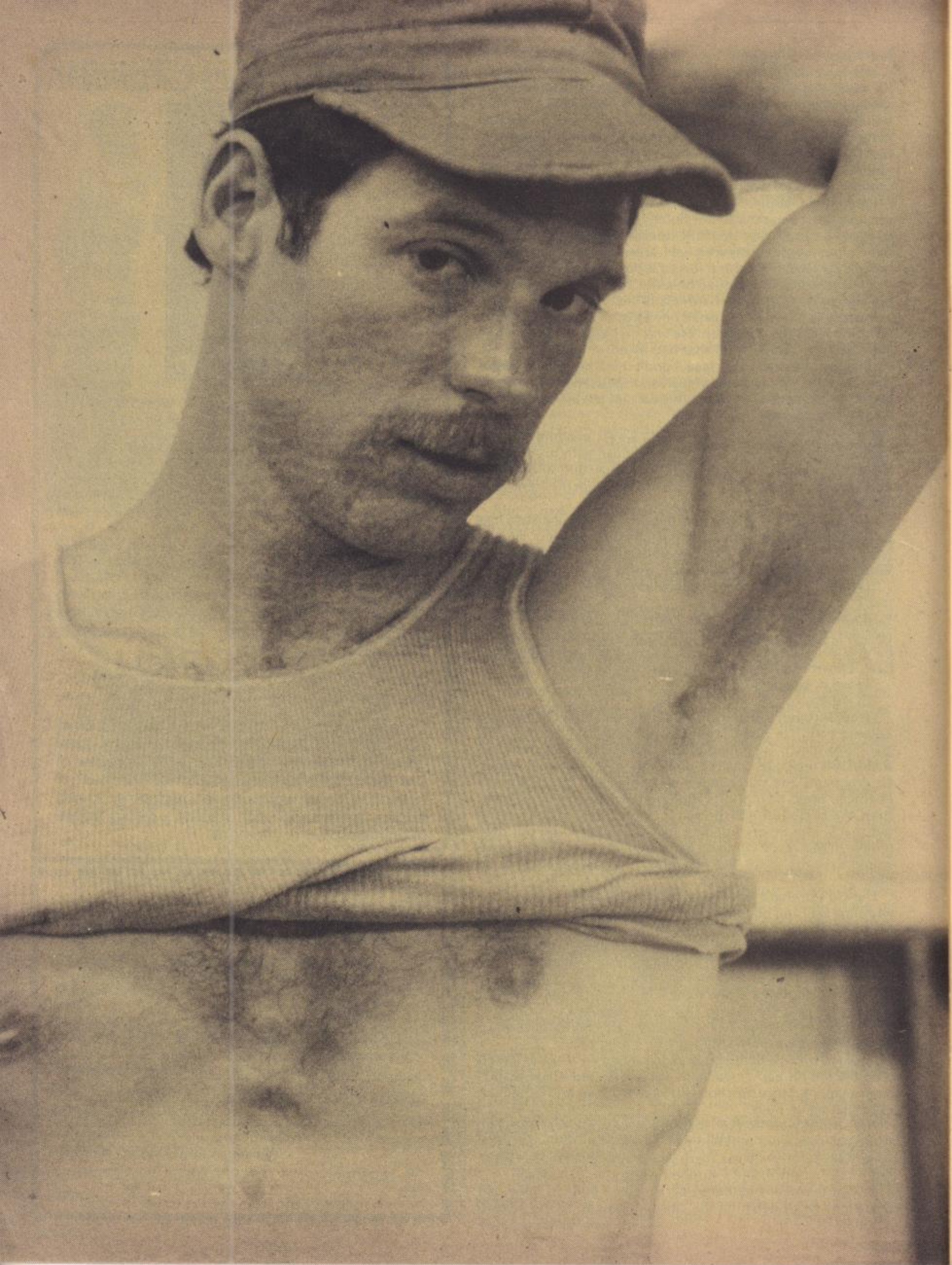
Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____



THE JOYS OF THE PITS

BY T. R. WITOMSKI

If you asked me which part of a man's body I found the most erotic, I would unhesitatingly answer: the armpit.

Now don't get me wrong. It isn't that other parts of the male anatomy don't turn me on. They certainly do. I love to feel and lick and suck a big, thick cock, and I find a firm, round ass utterly delightful. But there is something very special about the armpit: its look and texture; its cozy warmth, which makes it such a wonderful place to snuggle up to; and particularly its odor—that delicious musky scent of a man. I don't like armpits that smell like they haven't seen soap and water in months and I hate armpits that have been smothered with deodorant. I just like armpits to smell like...well, armpits.

I have always been a Sherlock Holmes of the bedroom, the sort of man who loves to snoop and sniff in every nook and cranny of his partners' bodies. From my very first man-to-man sexual encounter—in the high school locker room—I knew I had a very sensitive sense of smell. To this day I could describe in detail what my first trick *smelled* like, though my description of what he *looked* like would be very vague.

One of the first men I got it on with regularly was a hunky construction worker named Vincent, who thought cologne, deodorant and all other "male beauty aids" were "faggy." Vincent wasn't dirty, but after a hard day's work he smelled so incredibly manly that I practically swooned whenever we got it off together.

Vincent was not classically handsome, but he was so fuckin' masculine that I got a hard-on whenever I saw him. He had long, curly black hair, a nicely muscular body, and a huge uncut cock that was sheer perfection. And last but definitely not least, two densely hairy armpits that exuded the most erotic masculine smell. From the very first time I stuck my nose into Vincent's armpits, I was totally dedicated to this very special part of a man's body.

Am I weird? I know that some people see my interest in armpits as kinky, and a few guys have gotten super-turned-off when I started to kiss and slurp on their armpits. (Some guys are so sensitive under their arms that the slightest contact is discomforting.) But in his classic book, *Studies in the Psychology of Sex*, Havelock Ellis wrote: "Even in ordinary, normal persons, personal odor tends to play a not inconsiderable part in sexual attraction...when personal odor acts as an allurement, it is the armpit...which chiefly comes into play..."

Alex Comfort in *The Joy of Sex* maintains that natural smell—a combination of odors of the crotch, the skin, the hair, and the armpits—is "the greatest sexual asset after...beauty." According to Comfort, "Far more human loves and antipathies are based on smell than our deodorant-and-aftershave culture admits. Many people...say that when it's a question of bed or not bed, they let their noses lead them."

It's a pity that we supposedly sophisticated people don't learn a few things from "primitive" cultures. For example, the Polynesians have a healthy attitude toward body odors as a sexual stimulant. According to anthropologist William Davenport, virtually all of these South Pacific islanders practice what is called the "Oceanic kiss." This, Professor Davenport reports, "consists of gently touching cheek-to-cheek or nose-to-nose and inhaling deeply so as to sense the other's odor." In those societies where this form of kiss is an essential part of lovemaking, the mouth-to-mouth kiss is seen as "disgusting." So, as the saying goes, it's all a matter of taste—or smell.

Paying sexual attention to the lips, the cock, the tits and the ass is accepted. Even an erotic interest in feet is thought "normal." But we armpit

lovers are thought to be "far-out." Why?

Anti-armpit bias seems to be just a product of the times. If everyone was into natural-smelling armpits, the deodorant manufacturers would go bankrupt. As I delved into the literature of erotica, I discovered the taboo against the armpit as a legitimate erogenous zone is of fairly recent origin. Historically, the *axilla* (the Latin word for armpit) has been an object of sexual attraction since earliest recorded time. The *Kama Sutra*, the famous Indian sex manual, refers to the armpits as a suitable place for kissing, stroking, licking and other forms of stimulation. Chinese and Arabic sex guides concur.

Furthermore, archaeologists have dug up statues from ancient Greece and Rome that show muscular men with arms raised and underarms exposed in a sexually exciting manner. And the great painters have also shown an awareness of the sensuality of the male armpit. In past centuries, a man's armpits probably ranked right along with his cock and ass in terms of erotic appeal.

Summer is the prime season for armpit watchers like myself. Guys in tank tops are an inexhaustible source of erotic fascination, but I'm especially turned-on by men who wear regular T-shirts that are cut so close on the arms that a few puffs of armpit hair poke provocatively out from the fabric. And sweat stains under the arms! Is there anything sexier than a hot stud with two large blotches of armpit fluid adorning his shirt? I'm hard just thinking about it...

I've had many wonderful experiences making love to a guy's armpits, but Michael was in a class by himself. I was teaching a course in creative writing at a local community college. Though I made it a point never to get involved personally with my students, Michael proved impossible to resist. He used to jog to class in an old T-shirt and cut-offs, working up a healthy sweat on the way. I could see his sublime pits through his sweat-soaked T-shirt, and I'd wind up teaching in a state of constant arousal.

Michael and I wound up talking together one night after class. From there we went to a bar for a few beers, and from the bar to his apartment. My end of the conversation was rather



stilted: Michael wanted to talk about writing (probably the most boring subject ever conceived), but I couldn't get my mind off his armpits. Michael was dark and densely hairy; the parts of his body not covered by his skimpy attire were a virtual forest of hair. I had to find out what delights lay underneath his clothes.

At his apartment, after cracking open a cold case of beer from the refrigerator, Michael asked me, "Should I emphasize or de-emphasize my homosexuality in my writing?"

Betraying my horniness and my incompetence as a teacher, I told Michael I didn't give a fuck what he did about his homosexuality in his writing, but I sure would like to have him emphasize his homosexuality in life. As in *right here, right now*.

Thank God, the subject of conversation moved from writing to sex. After the third beer, Michael and I were snuggling close together. After the fourth beer, we were heavily engaged in deep, passionate kissing and lusty body groping. I slipped my hands underneath his shirt and up to his hairy, wet armpits. Just feeling his long, thick strands of hair made my pulse rate increase and the bulge in my pants grow larger by the second.

Michael and I struggled to our feet,

still clawing at each other. We tried to stagger to the bedroom. We never made it there. We were just too turned on.

I dropped to my knees and pulled his running shorts down, revealing a funky jockstrap that couldn't quite conceal all of his thick crop of pubic hair. Overcome with desire, I pulled the jock down and pressed my face deep into his aromatic crotch. The sharp, but not unpleasant odor was unforgettable.

And then, as I looked up, I saw a sight that nearly made me shoot off right then and there. Michael was pulling off his T-shirt over his head and as he did so the copious hair under his arms was fully, finally revealed.

For a moment I thought of disengaging myself from his cock in order to devote my oral attentions to the two magnificent pools of fur under his arms. But I decided that it would heighten the experience if I worked my way up to my ultimate goal.

Quickly stripping off my clothes, I pushed Michael back to the couch, spread his muscular legs, and dove down on his hardened cock, sucking it until his body began to jerk spasmodically. Never losing sight of my final destination, I sucked him almost to the point of orgasm and let his beautiful, throbbing dick slip out of my mouth as I licked a slippery trail up the length of

his body, pausing for a good long while to suck on his small, hard nipples. (Tits are #2 on my erotic hit parade, second only to armpits.)

I kissed his mouth passionately, so that the taste from his crotch was now on both our lips. Then I pushed his arms up so that they were fully extended and buried my nose and mouth in those incredible patches of hair. Michael's armpit odor was positively intoxicating. Inhaling his secret perfume affected me the way snorting cocaine might affect someone else. His delectable smell lingered in my nostrils as I stroked, kissed and nibbled in his armpits, twining the juicy strands of hair around my fingers.

So immersed was I in his armpits that I was only half aware of my swollen cock effortlessly gliding into his asshole. We fucked frantically for a long time, and all the while my mouth and nose played in his wonderfully hairy, smelly armpit. Finally, I exploded inside him. When he felt my wad of cum shooting into his bowels, Michael grabbed his cock and after a few savage strokes he shot off such a load that I thought he'd never stop.

From that day on, it seemed that Michael and I spent half the hours of each day having sex. It was during one of these sessions that Michael intro-

duced me to the wonders of armpit fucking. I have to admit that up until that moment I had never thought of the armpit as fuckable. For me it had always been a place to nuzzle and nibble as foreplay or during conventional fucking and sucking.

One afternoon Michael and I were composing some new movements for our non-stop sexual symphony. I was straddling his body, my hands in his armpits, while my cock slid in and out of his sucking mouth. The next thing I knew, Michael had taken my cock out of his mouth and with a devilish glint in his blue eyes said, "I think I have a hot idea."

Deftly massaging the shaft of my cock with his hand, Michael eased my cock-head against his hairy armpit. The sensation of his wiry hair sweeping across my cock was fantastic—like having the tip of your dick tickled by a fine felt brush. I felt tingly all over, more aroused that I can recall ever having been before in my life.

Gradually I began to push my cock against his damp armpit hair. I was just starting to get into a good rhythm, with Michael's hand applying just the right amount of pressure on my shaft, when he abruptly changed position. Raising himself on his right elbow, Michael moved my cock under his left armpit, which he then lowered so that my cock was encased in a tunnel formed by his arm and the side of his chest. What a sensation!

As I started to fuck Michael's armpit, I reached down to his crotch and gently stroked his stiff prick. I was so fucking turned-on that I could do nothing but thrust faster. I knew that I couldn't hold back much longer, and from Michael's panting, sighing moans I could tell that he was about to climax too. As I shouted the unnecessary announcement that I was coming, Michael squeezed his arm on my back stroke, then opened slightly to allow one last push before I released a geyser of creamy cum.

At precisely the moment of my ejaculation, Michael raised his arm so that I could see my milky load of jism splatter over his hairy armpit. I gasped loudly, thinking I would never stop creaming. When my orgasmic spasms finally subsided, I rubbed my cock in Michael's cum-soaked underarm, my hand still pulling on his cock.

After I jerked Michael to orgasm, he somehow managed to get my cock, coated with a mixture of my cum and his sweat, into his mouth, sucking me until I was hard again and ready for another go-round. If ever I had a truly transcendent sexual moment, that was it.

Does everybody understand now why I'm dedicated to the glories of the male armpit? □

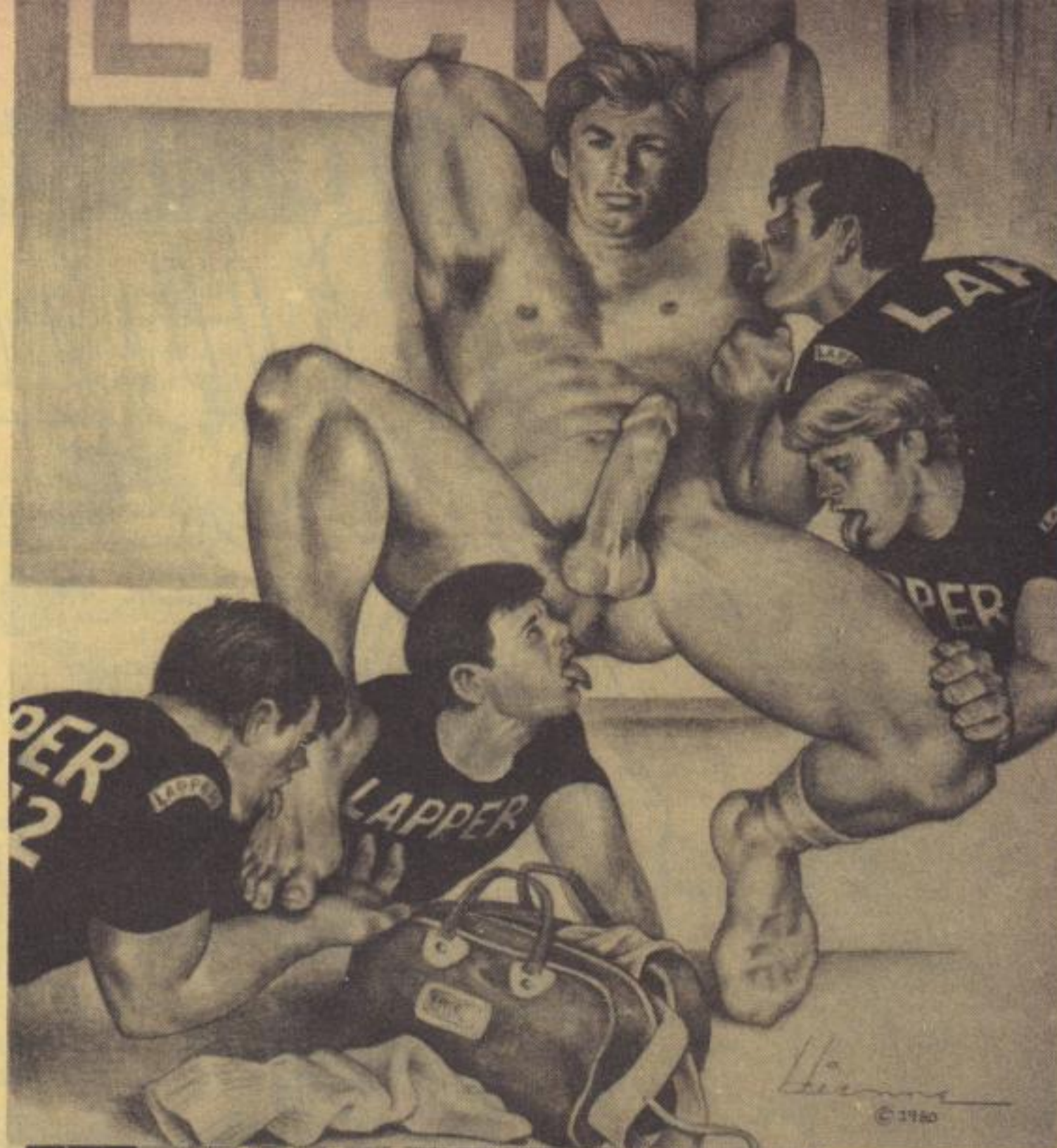


ILLUSTRATION BY ETIENNE

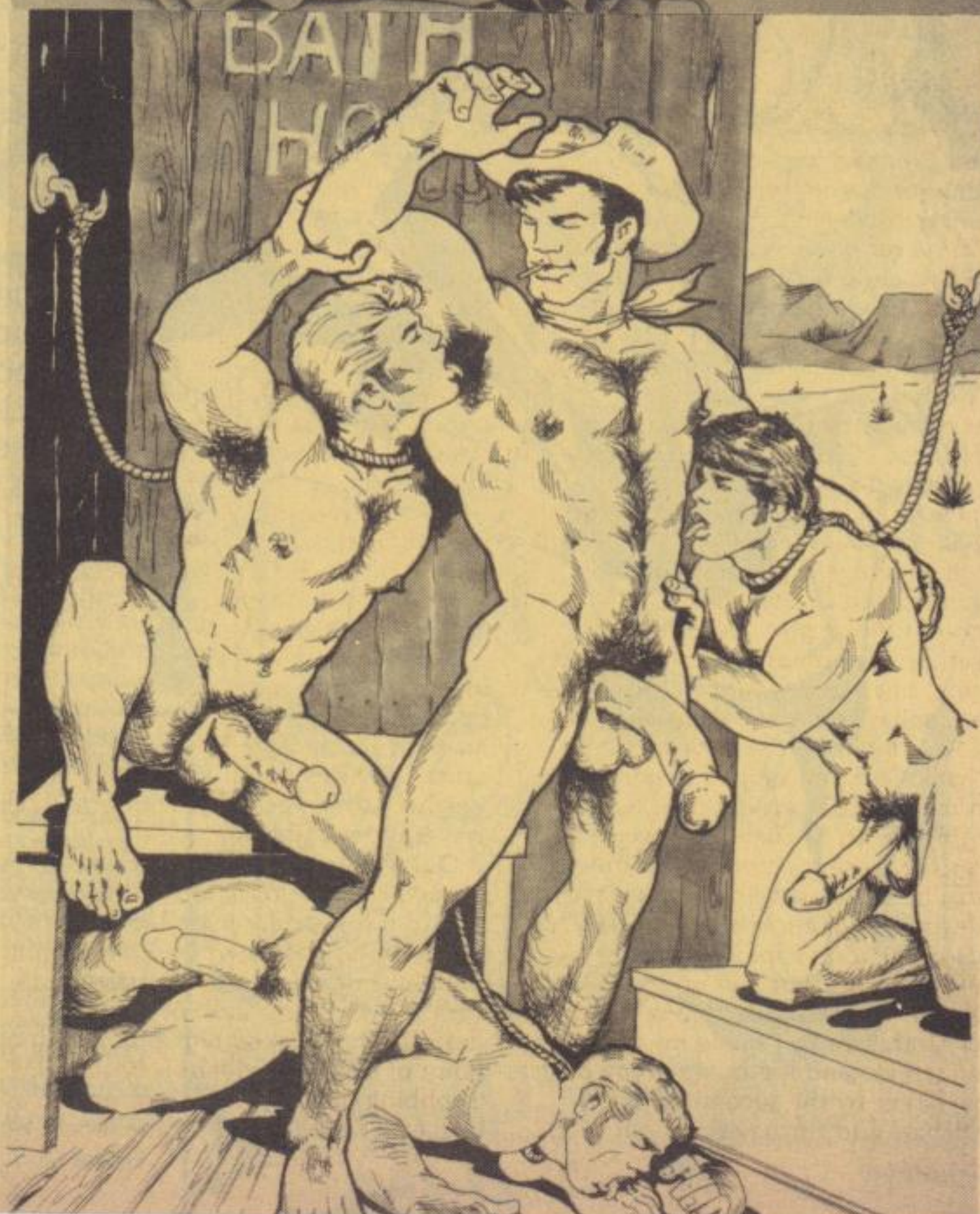


ILLUSTRATION BY STEPHEN

DON'T JUST ASK FOR IT, DEMAND...

DRUMMER

\$50 TWELVE ISSUES

The best in fiction, photography and art presented in the hottest, most forthright manner possible. The popularity of DRUMMER is legendary and there is nothing else like it. Don't miss an issue. It's one of a kind! Sample copy \$5.

ALTERNATE PUBLISHING

640 Natoma Street / San Francisco, CA 94103

- ☐ Quick send me DRUMMER with the very next issue at your outrageous rate of \$50 a year.
- ☐ Let's go all the way. Make me a LEATHER FRATERNITY member with free ads and all that that jazz. \$85.
- ☐ Send me LEATHER FRATERNITY information. Enclosed is a buck.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

☐ Enclosed is \$ _____ . ☐ Charge it to my

☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD No. _____

Expires ____ / ____ I am over 21 _____

(signature)

continued from page 35

that had been expected this time. The close-cut boxers were damp with the also expected cum. We embraced tightly, his tears flowed into my neck. His drunken state overcome, he moaned out to me softly, "Daddy, oh Daddy. I want to be good for you, Daddy."

Maybe I hadn't written the words, but it was a premature deliverance of my desire. The boy sobbed into my chest and clutched my back, his litany continuing. I don't know how long that went on. I don't know how long my own hardon pressed against that confining jockstrap, but I do know I kept my control.

Later, I put his drunken form to bed. The next morning he found his clothes in the guest room. He came downstairs fully dressed. It took him about fifteen minutes to pick up my cues and to begin to act like the previous night hadn't happened.

But it had. I had won. I had held my own in the disaster. The only question now was timing.

His family and friends had a farewell for the departing student. I went, to see him off, to see him for the first time since the episode in my backyard. I was still his hero! Still introduced as the man who had "helped him out." The few new faces greeted me with warm recognition of my place in the boy's life. I only stayed for a short while. If he had wanted to see me, even if I was still a hero in public, he would have come to my house. He hadn't. He would have to decide when the next personal encounter would take place. It was a question of timing, but he held the hand now. He would have to come to me, willingly.

After a perfunctory farewell on the porch, he stopped me from leaving. "Mr. Langley."

"Yes, son." I still affected the tone of a teacher.

It took a while for the next sentence. "Is all this a beginning, or has it ended?"

I went to his locker in the dressing room...I took out his sweat-
aromaed jockstrap and carried it home that night. I soaked it with amyl, pressed it against my face and spent an hour flagellating my cock.

"It's a beginning, son."

"Mr Langley, I'd rather stay here and keep it going instead of leaving for college."

No, that couldn't be. As much as I loved hearing those words from him, I couldn't let the whole thing come to a close that way. More time was needed. More desire. More longing. And an education that would mean that he always had an option, that he could never say he had to stay because there was no way to go.

But still, I altered my plan as I risked taking his chin in my palm and lifted it upwards. I stared at him. "Stan, I've worked hard to get you to college. You're to go. But you're to remember your reasons to come back. To me. I want you to go and commit your mind to your work. I want you to avoid any other people—male or female—I want you back here with me next year. If you do well, you can transfer to Madison. I'll see to your recommendations. Then, we'll see."

I embraced him warmly and quickly left.

His mother, when I met her in a supermarket later in September, was overwhelmed with joy and reported—at least partially honestly—that Stan had gone off claiming I was his salvation.

I waited for a first letter. I wanted to read of his accomplishments. One week, then two. Then months of agony. I never heard from Stan.

Would he find a man? An English teacher like the one here in school tossing his affectedly long hair at me in a comic seduc-

Shilly

DAVID

Ken II

HAPPY NEW YEAR
FROM ALL OF US AT THE...

Jimmy

Ken I

Tom

ROGER

STUDSTORE 960 FOLSOM

tion? Would his young mind find a figure like that romantic? Had I gone too far that last week?

Would he find a woman? Why not? What had I ever asked to know if that was possible for him?

I tried calling faculty members, but he didn't seem to be too well-known—though one mentioned his spending a lot of time in art classes. There were only so many calls that I could make without his hearing about them. Only so many that could be made without arousing suspicion about the military man who was so very interested in a student's progress, but who didn't want the student to know.

The college was on trimesters. His first grades should have come out by now, the beginning of December. As discretely as possible, I went into the registrar's office and asked for any reports. "It's so strange, Colonel Langley. They wrote and said Kirowsky had forbid them to send the grades to us. Highly irregular, but within his right, I suppose," the old clerk had told me.

And so, I had gone too far. Not an English teacher, had he found an adolescent crush on his roommate? What had I expected? He had had only two isolated orgasms in the year with me. A growing young man. Needing sex. I had withheld it, dreaming stupid dreams about his becoming mine. Ass!

On the 11th of December, I went to a travel agent and booked a singular holiday: Christmas in San Francisco and New Years in Key West. I sent my resume off to agencies in New York. This chapter was over. I spent a year creating an S&M fantasy. What kind of fool had I been to expect a teenager to respond to that? I had sent him away without the real affection he had wanted. He had left. My last words to him went through my head. I had sounded like an aged queen as they repeated themselves over and over—perhaps that is what I had become.

I was ready to leave for California the next day when Mrs. Kirowsky showed up at my door. How could she ignore my pain as she forced her way through into my living room? "Mr. Langley, of course you'll spend Christmas with us again. Espe-

cially this joyous Christmas!"

Especially not this Christmas I thought to myself. But what was so joyous about it in her mind? "And then Stan's show on New Year's Day. At the museum no less! Oh, Mr. Langley, just think, my little Stan's wood sculptures in the center of all the Slavic folk art! A good Christmas we will have—and then a New Year in Milwaukee."

Stunned, I let her rattle on. Stan's work in a Milwaukee museum? But did he want me to know. "And, silly boy, he sent this to you—like you needed an invitation. A part of the proud family like you." She handed me an engraved notice. At the top his unmistakable hand had written, "To Mr. Langley." The text was a formal notice of the exhibit. At the bottom: "Stanislaus."

I bit my lips in an effort to defeat tears. Mrs. Kirowsky mercifully left me soon with somehow remembered instructions for another Polish Christmas. That night I cancelled my airplane reservations and threw myself into my reclaimed work. Maybe the plans for the shack didn't have to be thrown out. I carefully bought from different places the next few days to make sure no one put the picture together. There were two hurried trips to Chicago and by Christmas Eve it was ready. I stood in the center of my handiwork and pulled at my stiff cock, allowing myself once more to think about Stan's body and to hope, again, for a future.

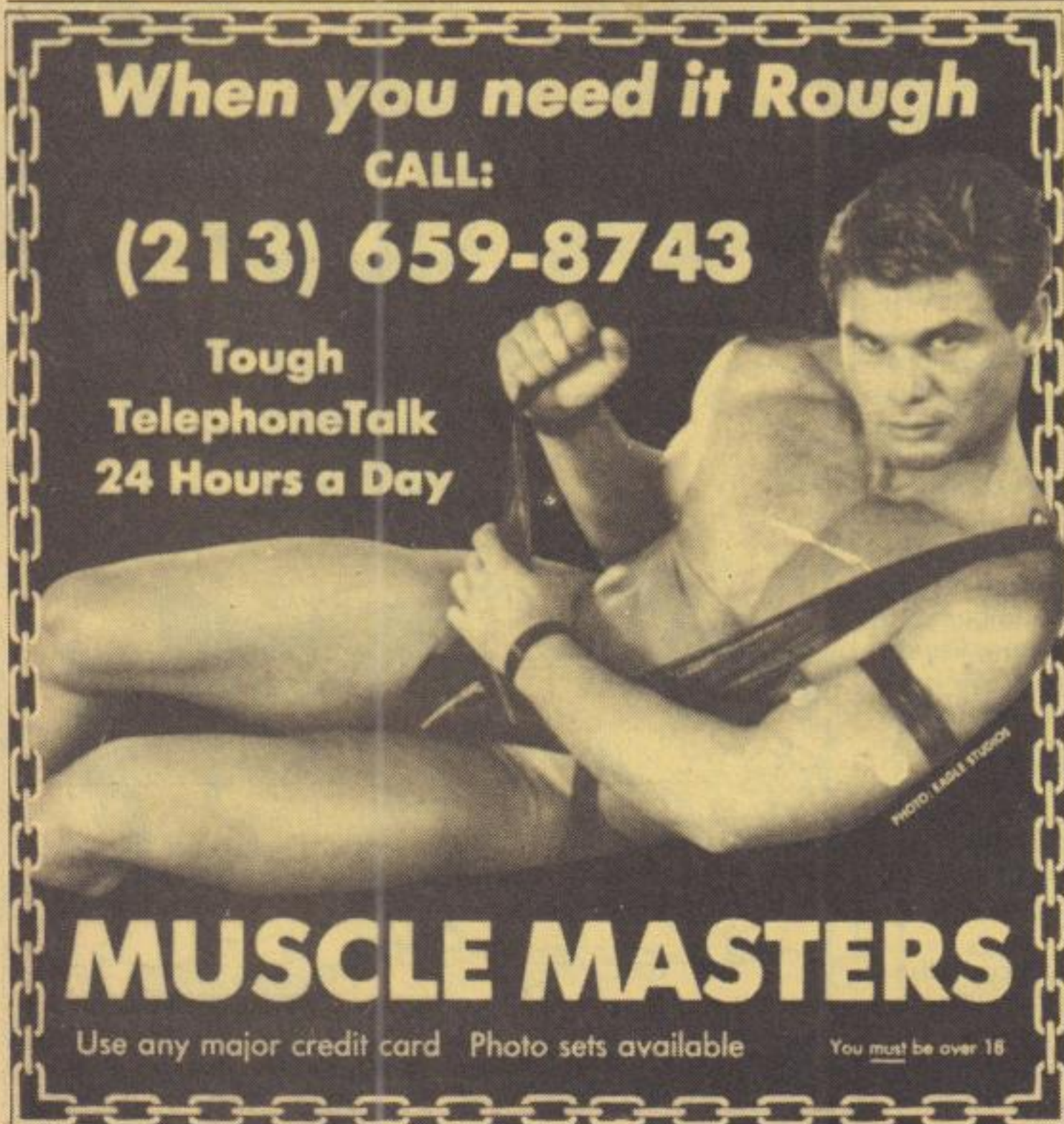
That afternoon, Christmas Day, I was greeted by a still more handsome Stan. I had never seen this dashing suit on him; it looked even better than it had on the rack last summer. He was much more self-assured after only a few months away from home. His sophomoric sophistication was amusing as he boisterously and masculinely re-presented me to friends and relatives. I needed more drink this year. I took more. Later, it helped me overlook my own sheepishness as Stan opened my much less subtle present. There was no doubt about the richness of the sweater in the box, and I had meant to leave little doubt about the meaning of the thick black leather belt wrapped around it. From the eyes slit with acknowledgement, I

When you need it Rough

CALL:

(213) 659-8743

**Tough
TelephoneTalk
24 Hours a Day**



MUSCLE MASTERS

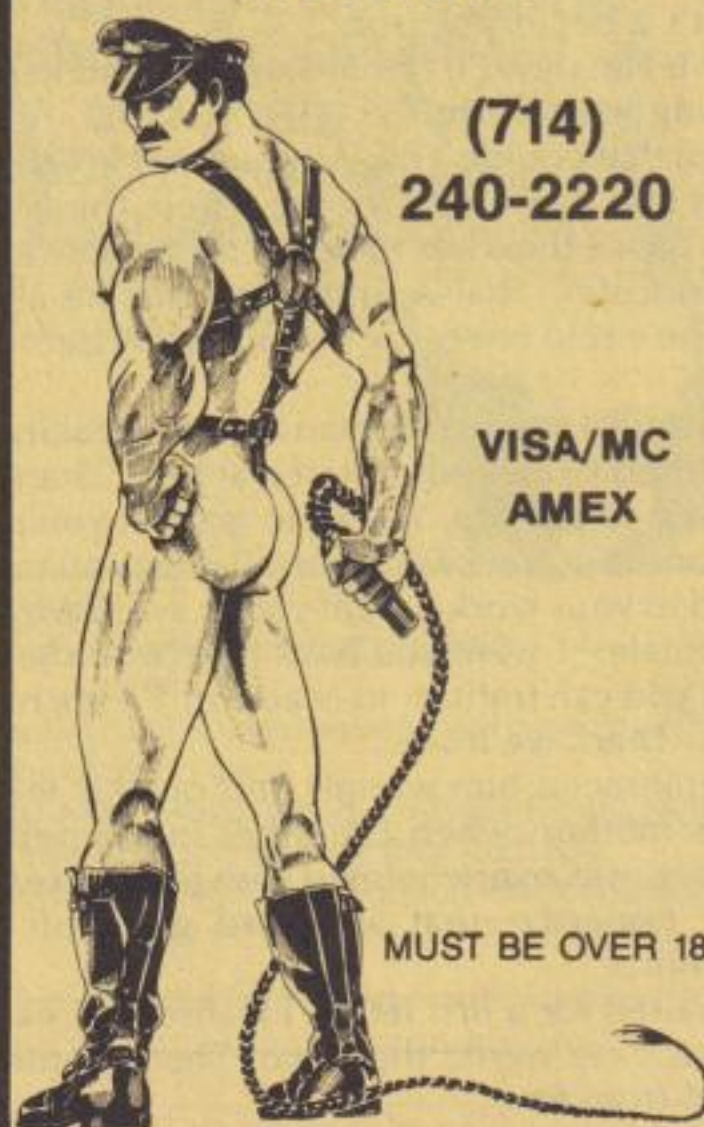
Use any major credit card Photo sets available

You must be over 18

**PETER'S
PHONE
ACTION**

**(714)
240-2220**

**VISA/MC
AMEX**



MUST BE OVER 18

thought the message had been received.

Then Stan brought me my gift. Everyone became silent as the presentation was made. There was an awkward ritualization; they evidently knew at least part of the contents. There were three framed documents enclosed; the first, a copy of the invitation to the New Year's show at the museum; the second a copy of his college grades: three A's and a B; the third, a letter from the University of Wisconsin at Madison admitting Stanislaus Kirowsky for the second semester.

The show was on the holiday afternoon. I avoided Stan that week. I had already avoided his mother's hints for a ride to Milwaukee. At the museum, I was ever grateful for the clothes I had bought him and the body I had formed. I don't think that I had even noticed the light-colored moustache before the show. He was maturing in every way. Before me and the onslaught of dignitaries, he did well. I tried to keep in the background and let these people more used to these occasions have their way. His mother used me as an anchor in between robust welcomes to a few recognized faces. That was okay. Beside her my beams of pride wouldn't be seen by the reporters and reviewers who had obviously decided that Stan's work was the hit of the evening. I could see their overheard quotes in print: "in touch with his heritage," "marvelous technique," "peculiarly satisfying ethnic quality."

I burst with pride. I had expected to leave alone. I was surprised when I started down the monumental stairs of the museum. Stan caught my arm. "Mr. Langley, I need a ride home, Sir." Before I could answer, he continued. "Ma's staying in town with her sister... can I ride home with you, sir?"

"Of course."

We drove quietly out the superhighway through downtown and headed west. I was uncomfortable in the silence, not sure of my next move, wondering how to arrange this next episode. The shack was ready. Was Stan? Really? He had turned 19 by now. Old enough to avoid my fears of chicken. Old enough

for...?

Stan had also had four months to think. He had obviously made some decisions. By the time we were passing through the city's suburbs he shifted in his seat to face me and without a hint of hesitation he reached across to my thigh and began to knead the muscle below my rapidly filling crotch.

"You know, Mr. Langley, I've spent a lot of time wondering about you and me and last year. I know you were trying to instill a desire in me to learn, with all that Polish stuff. You did leave me desperate to learn, but not about Slavic history. I'm sorry I didn't write you, but I had to discover some things first, by myself, before I could contact you."

"What things, Stan?"

"Things about myself. Why I had been so rebellious. Why I had turned around so completely as soon as you came along. Things about... about... sex. And how I turned on you the time I tried to kiss you and then went off and got stinking drunk. I had to know why I was like that."

"And?"

"I love you, Mr. Langley. I do know that. And I believe you've decided to love me. I've given up on the question of how we go about loving. That's too complicated. And I've found that no one knows about the different ways—men and men, men and women, pleasure," his voice lifted and deepened all at once, "pain."

"I owe you a lot. I used to believe you when you said that there were no ways that you wanted me to pay you back, except to go to college. That's not true. You have payments in mind. I think, Mr. Langley, that I know what they are. And, I not only am willing to make those payments, I want to make them."

I was as nervous during that drive back as I had been the first afternoon in the headmaster's office, listening to him. First he went through how he had gone about "learning." There had been a woman. There had been two men in Boston. They were all three empty experiences for him. His wisdom startled me. I had never expected a 19-year-old to come to me, or any other

THE NEW PORN



Today's AIDS crisis has introduced the concept of "safe sex" to gay men. And as sexual practices change, so too does gay erotica. In **Hot Living: Erotic stories about safer sex**, well known authors such as John Preston, Phil Andros and T.R. Witomski present sixteen erotic stories that are both safe and sizzling...

And their royalties are being donated to the Gay Men's Health Crisis in New York City.

Also of interest:

SWEET DREAMS, by John Preston, \$5.00. Who says heroes can't be gay? Not John Preston. In his new Alex Kane series, he has created a gay alternative to *The Destroyer* and *The Executioner* — a crusader against homophobia, whose only weakness is other men.

FRANNY: The Queen of Provincetown, by John Preston, \$5.00. Even if you dressed Franny in full leather, he would still look like a queen. It's the way he walks, his little mannerisms, and his utter unwillingness to change them or hide them that give him away. "The best gay male novel of the year," writes *The Front Page*, Raleigh, N.C.

CLASSIFIED AFFAIRS, by John Preston and Frederick Brandt, \$7.00. How do you write a personal ad that really will catch people's attention? What should you expect when you place an ad? When you reply? Here are answers to all those questions, and more — interspersed with numerous actual ads that the authors found memorable, funny or intriguing.

TO ORDER

Enclosed is \$_____ for the following books. Add \$1.00 postage when ordering just one book; if you order more than one, we'll pay the postage.

- ☐ Hot Living (\$8.00)
- ☐ Franny: The Queen of Provincetown (\$5.00)
- ☐ Sweet Dreams (\$5.00)
- ☐ Classified Affairs (\$7.00)

name _____

address _____

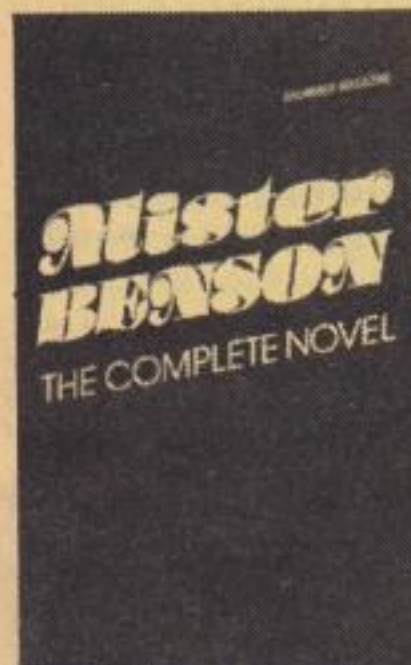
city _____ state _____ zip _____

ALYSON PUBLICATIONS

Dept. P-46, 40 Plympton St., Boston, Mass. 02118

HOT READING FOR A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT

FROM ALTERNATE PUBLISHING



795

MISTER BENSON

The novel that electrified leathermen across the country when it was first serialized in *Drummer*, revised by the author with an epilogue from Mr. Benson himself. Cited by *Penthouse* as one of the Top Ten SM Novels ever written,

praised by Phil Andros as "an SM masterpiece," and acknowledged "a classic underground novel" by the *Village Voice*, John Preston's **Mr. Benson** is must reading for all leathermen, and for anyone who wants to understand the phenomenon of gay SM in the 1980s.



895

THE BRIG

A major novel of military discipline and institutionalized SM. Victor Terry in *Dungeon-Master* calls it "one of the best erotic novels of dominance and enforced submission I have ever read... This book is hot!"

Set at the close of the Vietnam War, **The Brig** chronicles a young conscientious objector's ordeal at the hands of his Marine tormentors, his surprising self-discoveries in the midst of torment, his ultimate triumph—and the price he pays for it.



495

HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S MY LOVER

Had enough of whips, chains, and heavy-duty SM? You won't escape them here—but you'll rediscover them with a decidedly humorous twist, along with Carlo Carlucci's glowingly humorous look at every other aspect of gay life, from the pangs of coming out to a Thurberesque cartoon series "War Between the Machos and the Sissies" that will have you in stitches!

Gay cartoon books have come and gone, but this one is really special. "A must-have cartoon book," says the *Baltimore Gay Paper*; "a sharper wit could not be found!" *Cruise Magazine* says it's "the kind of book you'll read over and over, getting a fresh chuckle or grin each time." And the *San Francisco Review of Books* declares that Carlo Carlucci "has the talent of Thurber."

The Zeus Collection's SADO ISLAND

Illustrated by Matt

Beyond *Road Warrior* and *Chrome* lies a new dimension in sophisticated science fiction SM. Welcome to Sado Island, stronghold of the notorious Baron Heinrich von Sado and his menacing muscular/metallic hench-men!

Zeus commissioned New Orleans artist Matt to take this quantum leap into the illustrated future of SM adventure, where its 2139 and hell on earth is a place called Sado Island. Two musclebound heroes fight a police society that forbids their "deviate" love—then take on the sadistic battlechief of world terrorism, Heinrich Von Sado. **Sado Island** catapults your fantasies into the future and penetrates the darkest recesses of your imagination.

1250



SLAVES OF THE EMPIRE

by Aaron Travis
Illustrated by Cavelo

995

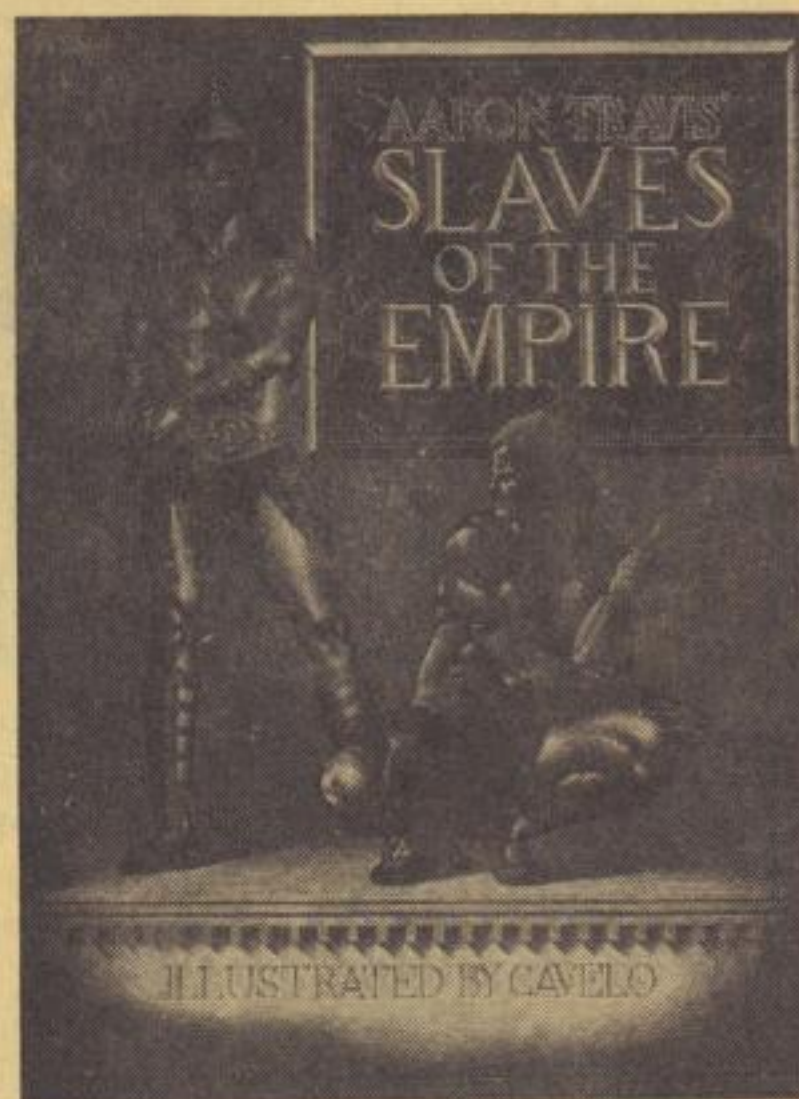
Hot off the press—the long-awaited paperback edition of Aaron Travis' SM Roman epic, with twelve richly detailed illustrations by the master of erotic fantasy art, Cavelo.

Set against the barbaric splendor of ancient Rome at the height of its empire, **Slaves** seduces the reader into a steamy world of flesh and steel, where a famed gladiator must ultimately choose between his own brutal nature and his love for a pair of twin-princes, while a sadistic senator plots to enslave them all.

John Preston calls **Slaves of the Empire** "a wonderful mythic tale," and Phil Andros has called it "taut, tense and absorbing."

"With hardly a pause," says the *Bay Area Reporter*, "Aaron Travis torments us from sex scene to sex scene, each building higher than the one before, all satisfying, original and leading surely to the hair-raising last chapter... I got bruises just from reading."

Lavish, unusual and compelling, **Slaves of the Empire** is a novel you'll read more than once—the first time for its suspenseful story and, after that, for lingering fantasies and pleasure.



ALTERNATE PUBLISHING

640 NATOMA STREET / SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

Send me the following books:

- ☐ Mister Benson 7.95 ☐ Sado Island 12.50
☐ The Brig 8.95 ☐ Slaves of the Empire 9.95
☐ He Ain't Heavy, He's My Lover 4.95

(Add .50 postage/handling per book. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.)

I'm enclosing \$ _____ or charge my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

Card No. _____ Exp. Date ____ / ____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

top, and outline how and why he was into S&M. Stan did that on that ride. He had figured out most of my scene, and not only was he not turned off, he was turned on by it!

His hand had kept up its undulating pressure on my thigh the whole way from Milwaukee. My hard prick was jutting up against the suit pants. I could feel the tip ooze its precum. I was adamant in refusing my instinct to pull his head down onto the cock and release it from the pressure that was building. He even was ready to try at one point, but I wouldn't let him. I pushed him up with no comment.

We got to our destination, the house. Stan started up the path, full of anticipation, waiting for a real experience, not one camouflaged by school discipline or booze. He had said those words in the car; he had talked about his reactions to the paddle in the school, to the wrestling with a bigger man, knowing he was going to lose and pay a price, of the feeling of the belt against his ass, creating sensations that had been so strong that he couldn't hide them from his groin the way the other attractions to men had been hidden. There he was, going up the walk.

"Not there, mister," I bellowed. Out of the car and on my own turf, ready and willing and anxious to give him what I had taught him to want.

He turned, he hadn't expected the role so quickly, so heavy. "In the shack, in the back."

We circled around the house, going past the place we had fought. Suspiciously he stood by the shack door. It was more than a tool shed. The space was about sixteen by sixteen feet. When I had opened the door and turned on a light, he saw my handiwork: walls covered with rough siding, carefully placed lights indirectly highlighting a large table on the middle of the floor. It was covered with a sheath of leather, its legs were sturdy, its surface reinforced by heavy links of chain hanging from the ceiling. At the corners were leather restraints, ready to hold down...

On the walls, other hooks appeared at different intervals. I

imagined him trying to figure out the spacing of the loops of metal. Wondering how he would be...

And on the far wall hung a selection of items I had found in Chicago. There was a paddle, heavier than the one I had used. There was a riding crop. Had he seen one before? And a spray of leather from the handle of a cat o' nine tails. And more.

But his eyes fell on the crop. He sucked in his breath. I said nothing. He stripped his clothing off without looking at me and then with confident strides he went naked to that far wall and took down the hard line of leather. He came back over to me and fell on his knees. "Please, sir."

His cooperative body followed the instructions of my hands as I laid it out on the table and secured his limbs with the restraints. The mechanism he hadn't seen separated the partitions of the table and pulled his body even more taut. I had plenty of time, I thought, as I took up the crop and went to the side of the table. I'll give him a taste of this now, then... I lifted the crop in the air and cut deep into his hard, tensed buttocks. The sharp stick brought up the angriest welts I had yet seen on him as I flailed away at the whiteness. He never said stop, but after one or two strokes began his litany again, "Daddy, daddy." At first it was soft and then, once it came just as the crop bit into his mound and turned his word into a scream.

That was enough. That was not the reason for tonight. I reached under the table and brought out the grease I had carefully stored there. I slicked up my cock, burning with erection. I climbed up onto the table between his stretched legs and poked the tip at his asshole. I let him feel it, listening wonderously at the sigh of anticipation from him, and then slowly I relentlessly pushed it into the high firm mounds of his ass. I lunged in up to the hilt in a slow ceaseless stroke and stayed there. Almost afraid to continue, I was sure I would shoot right up his hole then and there if I did. I waited a short while and then began my pumping, eliciting the litany again, feeling the tightness of his ass, planning for the future as I stroked, rejoicing at the success of phase three. □

TOM

OF FINLAND



SEX on the Train

A new 32 page story book
\$9.95 plus \$2.00 shipping

Send \$3.00 for our full line Catalogs
(Check or Money Order)
State that you are 21

Tom of Finland

P.O. Box 26716 Dept. D
Los Angeles, CA 90026



CHRISTOPHER RAGE

More than just
WATER SPORTS!

CHRISTOPHER
RAGE'S



Christopher Rage's **TOILETS** is a steaming assortment of sexual deviation. Starring Mean Chris Burns and 8 more very attractive, very horny studs who bring out all the hardware for lowdown sleazy sex—the kind you dream about but maybe never get: water sports, asshole stretcher, leather, spanking, wet 501's, 6 balls of torture, fisting, gigantic dildo, hot wax, the candy-ass scene (wow!) and more! All presented by the man who brought you **RAUNCH**, Christopher Rage, the Master of Sleaze! All new! Uncensored! Not available in any store!

ALL NEW! \$69

"ONE OF THE YEAR'S
10 BEST!" —**DRUMMER**



"A PIG-OUT!" **STALLION
MAGAZINE**
**GALLONS OF
WATER SPORTS!**

Christopher Rage's **RAUNCH** is our water sports masterpiece. Drummer Magazine said 'it's one of the 10 Best of the Year.' Stallion Magazine says, 'A real pig-out! Rage captures animal lust like no one ever has!' This tape is available only through this offer. Beware of rip-off versions!

\$69

CHRISTOPHER RAGE'S

\$69

TRAMPS

has it all. Denton Crane, Jason Daniels, J.D. Slater, twenty-one year-old Steven Bishop and more; plus hot sucking and hard fucking; plus water sports thru-out and an unbelievably wet and wild golden shower finale. Complete and uncensored.

CHRISTOPHER RAGE'S

\$69

OUTRAGE

Our most popular tape ever! And with good reason. You've never seen anything this depraved. Water sports, toys, down and dirty real man action. Rage says this is his best ever! We say it's his hottest! Complete and uncensored.

ARCH BROWN'S

\$69

ROUGH IDEA

is his first tape in years and it's a steaming masterpiece from an amazing director. You'll see a very humpy cast in a gorgeous tape with tons of action. Water sports, fisting, toys and plenty of all-male love and lust! Uncensored!

Send \$2 for more information about these classics. (Free with order!)

WILDSIDE

ORGY

STREET KIDS

BEST of the SUPERSTARS

SOLOJERK

SLEAZE

\$69 each

Mail to: **LIVE VIDEO, INC.**

147 West 42nd St. Suite 603, New York NY 10036

COMING NEXT!



VHS BETA TITLE PRICE

More information \$2 (Free with order!)

Handling & shipping per tape \$4

NY Residents add sales tax

Checks take 15 business days to clear. TOTAL

MC VISA # _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

(I am old enough to vote)

Available only in the U.S.

All of the STREET KIDS are 18 or older.

THE WHYS/THE WHEREFORES/THE DO'S/THE DONT'S

ROBERT PAYNE'S BESTSELLER IS AT IT AGAIN!

CARE & TRAINING OF THE MALE SLAVE III

"NEXT TIME
YOU SAY 'SIR,'
BOY, UNDERSTAND?!"

"YOU'RE MINE NOW, BOY
AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT."

"YES, SIR!"

60 MIND-BOGGLING
COLORFUL VIDEO
MINUTES **BOOK IS**
68 PAGES OF
NEW MATERIAL!



THE BOOK TO GET!

A WINGS VIDEO RELEASE
VIDEO

REG. 79⁹⁵

PRE-RELEASE

OFFER EXPIRES
MAR. 1, 1986

59⁹⁵

THE BOOK

68 PAGES ILLUSTRATED

\$10 COVER

PRE-PUBLICATION PRICE
plus \$1 POSTAGE/HANDLING

79⁵

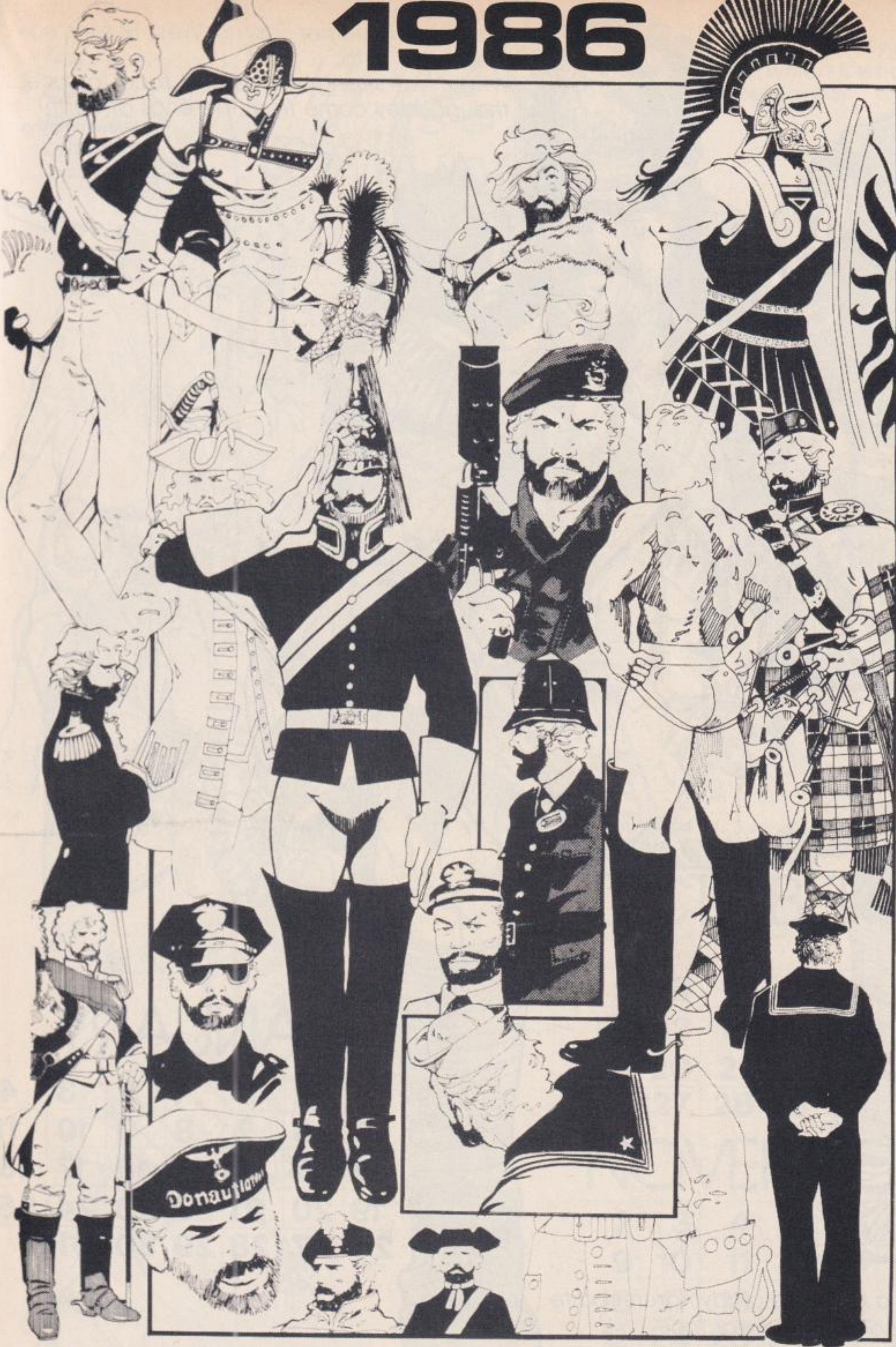
SEND YOUR CHECK, MONEY ORDER OR VISA/MASTERCARD INFO TO:
WINGS DISTRIBUTING, 640 NATOMA, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

YOU MUST BE 21 YEARS OF AGE. ADD \$1 FOR EACH ITEM POSTAGE & HANDLING.
California residents add 6% sales tax.

1986

JNIFIFORM CALLENDAR

THE MILITARY THROUGHOUT THE YEARS AS ILLUSTRATED BY OUR OWN, BILL WARD





"But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor
Breed, nor Birth,
When two strong men stand face to face,
though they come from the ends of earth!"
Rudyard Kipling

JANUARY

			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

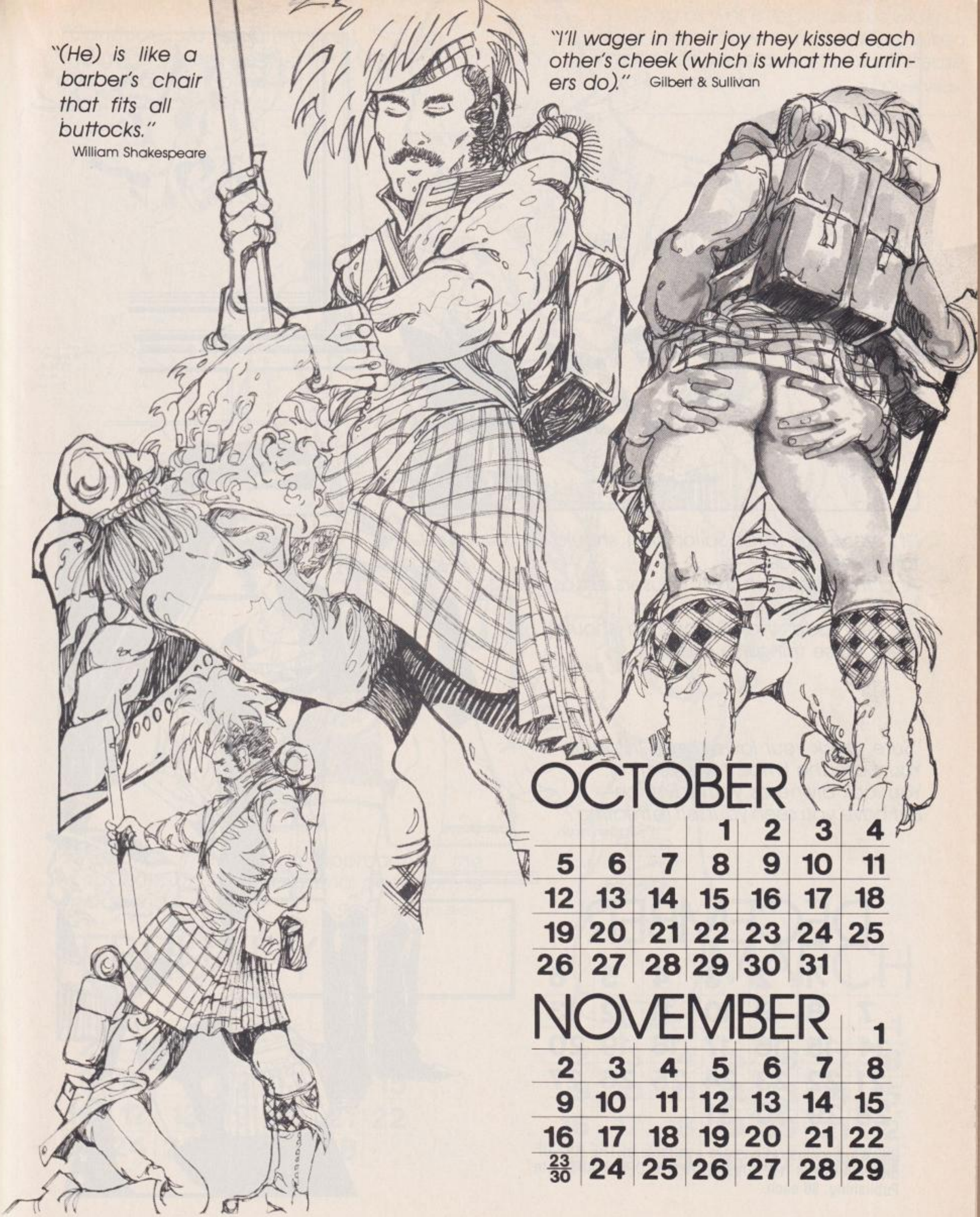
"'E's a kind of a giddy harumfrodite
—soldier an' sailor too!"

Rudyard Kipling

"(He) is like a
barber's chair
that fits all
buttocks."

William Shakespeare

"I'll wager in their joy they kissed each
other's cheek (which is what the furrin-
ers do)." Gilbert & Sullivan



OCTOBER

			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

NOVEMBER

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
<u>23</u> 30	24	25	26	27	28	29



*"It's very odd that Sailor-men should
talk so very queer—
And then he hitch'd his trousers up, as
is, I'm told, their use,
It's very odd that Sailor-men should
wear those things so loose."*

Rev. R.H. Barham

*"Sure, deck your lower limbs in pants;
Yours are the limbs, my sweeting.
You look divine as you advance—
But have you seen yourself retreating?"*

Ogden Nash

DECEMBER

	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

Bill Ward's illustrations are available in THE ART OF BILL WARD and THE ADVENTURES OF DRUM. Alternate Publishing. \$6 each.



"Conduct...to the prejudice
of good order
and military discipline."

Army Act, 40

"As long as war is regarded as wicked,
it will always have its fascination. When
it is looked upon as vulgar, it will cease
to be popular."

Oscar Wilde



"When the military man approaches, the
world locks up its spoons and packs off its
womankind."

George Bernard Shaw

FEBRUARY

						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

MARCH

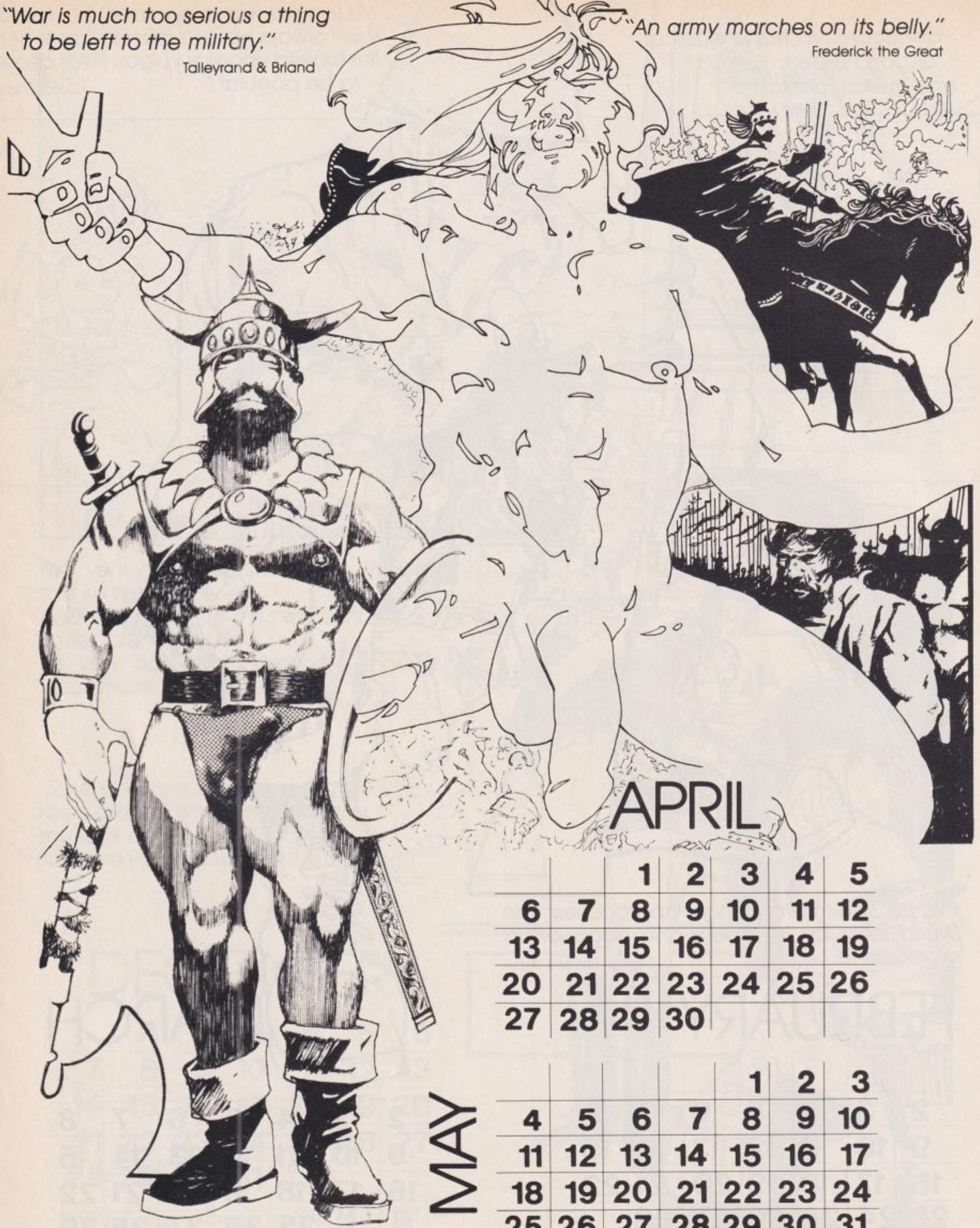
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

"War is much too serious a thing
to be left to the military."

Talleyrand & Briand

"An army marches on its belly."

Frederick the Great



APRIL

		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

MAY

				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

JUNE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					



*"Don't talk to me about naval tradition.
It's nothing but rum, sodomy and the
lash."*

Winston Churchill

JULY

		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		



AUGUST

					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

"There is only one step from the sublime to the ridiculous."

Napoleon I

"Every French soldier carries in his cartridge-pouch the baton of a marshal of France."

Napoleon I

SEPTEMBER

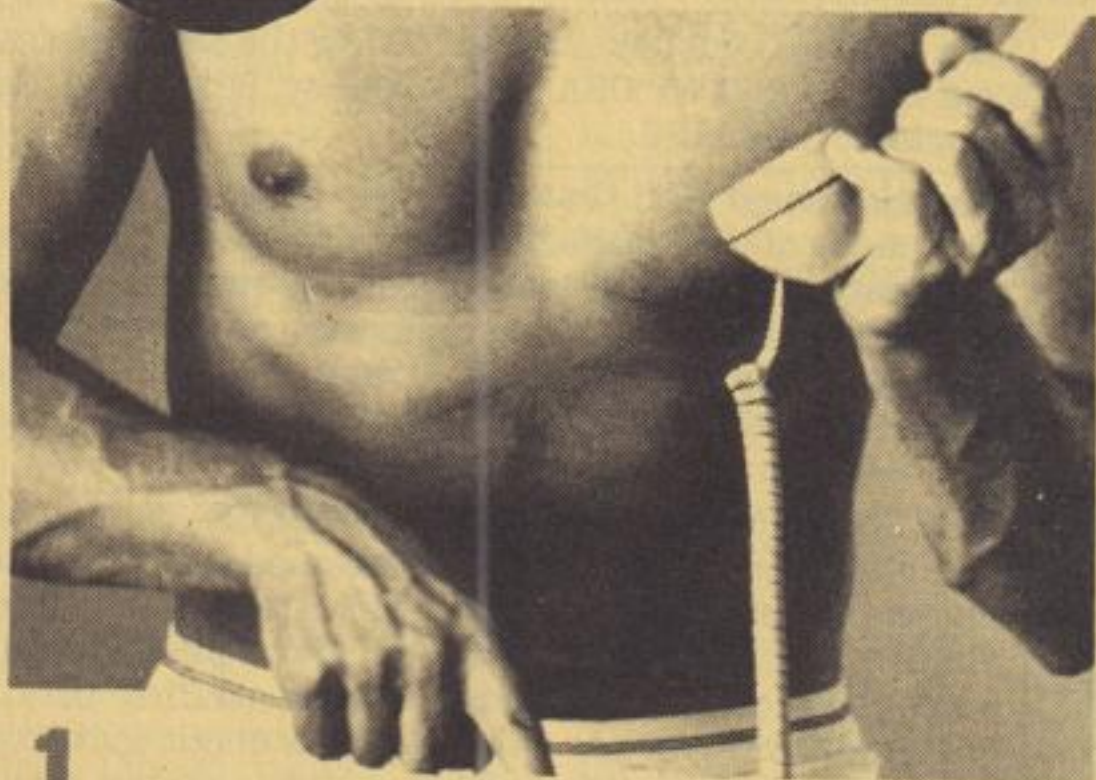
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				



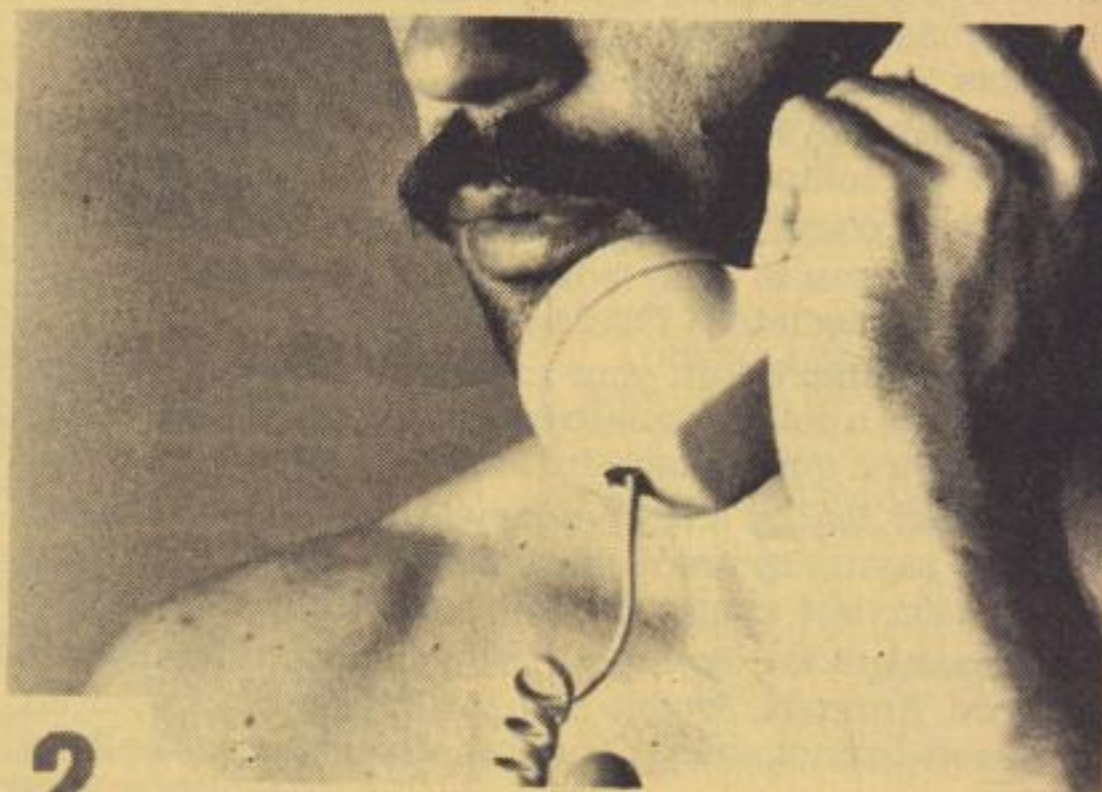
HOT MAN-TO-MAN CONTACT FOR A COOL 50¢ PER WORD!

DEAR SIR:

ONE OF A KIND.



1 We **CONNECT** men together for hot live action, 24 hours a day at only a few cents a call.



2 Other phone sex services use actors or read scripts.



3 Try our exclusive Jack-Off, S&M, and Bay Area Meet Someone hotlines.



4 With "The Connector" you can feel the difference.

The Original Sex Link

To Join Phone **415-346-8747**



Cash, Check or Money order also accepted.

You must be 18 or older.



The
CONNECTER, INC.
.....

We're cheap and easy! Only four bits a word!

Your ad: First, give us the top line for bold type. There's no extra charge for this attention getter!

Print it out: Don't worry about using abbreviations to save money—you are paying by the word—not the number of characters. Tell 'em what you want and what you're offering. At these prices you can be as wordy as you wish.

Where will your ad run? Under your state or geographic section. If you would like your ad to appear under "Nationwide" or "International" instead of your state or country heading, say so. Ads for Models, Organizations, Mail Order, or Services will appear under those respective categories.

Deadline? There isn't any. You'll get in the next issue, even if your ad is listed under "Late Submissions." Subsequent insertions will find you where you belong if yours is more than a one-time effort.

Discount? You've already gotten it. Our rates are a fraction of the competition.

Want a DRUMMER box number? Add a buck, that's all. The responses to your box will be forwarded to your address immediately. That's a bargain!

Phone number? Run your number for instant results. But include a dollar for us to call you to verify the number for your and our protection.

Payment? Pay by check, money order, Visa, or Mastercard. If paying by credit card, include card number and expiration date along with your signature.

Censorship? No, Sir!—provided you keep references to Minors, Animals, Prostitution, or Drugs out of your ad. These we cannot accept. And you, of course, must be 21 or better.



How to reply to a DRUMMER box number: Answering a DRUMMER box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or **else**. **1)** Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil. **2)** Put your return address on the envelope if you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery. **3)** PUT PROPER POSTAGE ON THE ENVELOPE—domestic postage is 22¢ for the first ounce, 17¢ for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 44¢ per one-half ounce. Enclose a quarter (25¢) for each envelope and we will immediately address them and mail them out. **4)** Put the whole thing (sealed letter and forwarding fee) in another envelope and send it to DRUMMER. LETTERS NOT PROPERLY PREPARED WILL BE DESTROYED!

If the ad has a USA box number, follow the same instructions, but send it to: USA/Bud Berkeley, Box 26011, San Francisco, CA 94126.

It's that easy! And that's the way it should be.

The pages of this magazine have always been a communication center for leathermen! By expanding and simplifying Dear Sir (formerly known as Drumbeats) we are doing just that. No deadlines, no \$7 box charges, no \$20 cancellation fee, no \$5 phone verification fee. And only 50¢ a word!

FOR LEATHER FRATERNITY MEMBERS: Your ad is included for the next twelve issues as part of your membership! Change your ad as often as you like. There is no box charge and if you send replies to other advertisers you don't need to bother sending in the 25¢ forwarding fee per envelope. How about that! The Leather Fraternity is a real deal even without these features. With them it is even a bigger bargain!

Dear Sir:

ALTERNATE PUBLISHING
640 Natoma Street San Francisco, CA 94103

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

PLACE MY AD IN THE FOLLOWING CATEGORY:

BOLD HEADING (26 letters & spaces maximum)

AD COPY (please print)

Cost of Ad (_____ Words × 50¢) \$ _____

Number of Insertions _____

☐ Box Number (Add \$1⁰⁰) _____

☐ Telephone Number in Ad (Add \$1⁰⁰) _____

Total Enclosed \$ _____

Payment enclosed is: ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

(I am 21 years of age or older)

I declare that I am 21 years of age or older and that the data in my ad is true and correct. I understand that no proofs of ad will be supplied to me for approval and I waive all claims regarding accurate reproduction due to mistakes or technical failure. I understand that Alternate Publishing is in no way responsible for any transactions between myself and any persons I contact through their publications.

HOT MAN-TO-MAN CONTACT FOR A COOL 50¢ PER WORD!

DEAR SIR:



NATIONWIDE

DOGSLAVE SEEKS MORE TRAINING

I am an experienced slave with a need to be treated and loved as a dog. To give up the right to make decisions and to serve and please my MASTER emotionally, domestically and sexually. Public training okay. Permanent not desired but growth for more than 1 night. I am 36, 5'10", 175, muscular, masculine, obedient. Responsible MASTERS only between 25-45. Travel nationwide on business. Thank you, Sir. Box 4892

NYC TOP DEMANDS

permanent slave/lover. BD, shaving, humiliation, etc. Box 4894

WANTED: GWM HOUSEBOY

Must be 21-35, clean, disease-free, masculine, submissive, very hairy a plus, into Greek, French, discipline, tits, no heavy S&M. No fats, fem, punks, TV's, hustlers, alcoholics, addicts or scat. Must move to New Orleans, be owned, enjoy pleasing two GWM lovers: 42, 6'2", 145, grey hair-beard, Libra. 34, 5'10", 165, brown hair-beard, muscular build, Virgo. Both will train houseboy into being permanent companion of their fantasies. We enjoy the outdoors, animals, martial arts, gardening. Write only if you are sincere, honest and want a good home. Enclose a recent photo, phone to PO Box 8734, New Orleans, LA 70182. Our first ad.

SAFE SEX IS HOT SEX

EXPERIENCED BODYGUARD-DRIVER

wanted as live-in leather companion by very active 61-year-old. Frequent domestic, some international travel. Home base is large central California coast ranch. Photo and references required. Box 4893

BIG HAIRY ANIMAL

wanted by 27 U/C Italian top (617)236-4305

MASTER

Handsome, muscular, trim, well-built, 48, 5'9 1/2", 145 lbs. seeks slave-masochist-lover, permanent, temporary or weekend who is trim, under 45, well-built. All scenes. Into being face-fucked, toilet trained, whipped, heavy flogging, FF, WS, scat, C&BT, hot wax, electrotorture, piercing, B&D, branding, stretching, etc. Well-designed and equipped dungeon available. Send picture, to seek Master's pleasure. Box 4240LF

SATANIC WORSHIP

Leather Master wants to correspond with other leathersmen who would be interested in meeting once a month to start a Brotherhood. Slaves and Top-men are welcomed. Bondage, S&M, piercing, hot wax, and shaving a plus. Box 4485LF.

BOOTS, BIKES, BONDAGE

If you dig the feel, smell, and creak of total leather, the helplessness of prolonged, yet total and tender bondage (top/bottom), write Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.

LEATHER IN THE COUNTRY

Hunky and attractive WM 5'10", 155, brown hair and eyes has 40 secluded acres of woods and comfortable home. I seek a nature lover into outdoor activities, fitness, good nutrition and travel. I have the freedom and time to explore nature and seek someone with the aesthetic sense to enjoy it. Seek permanent relationship with leather buddy or daddy's boy. Let's explore geographically and sexually. Photo mandatory. Bob, Box 938, Merlin, OR 97532

SLAVE WANTED

Surrender to me your body, mind, and will. Freely give to me your unquestioning obedience, servitude, and worship. Become my property, to do as I please. Wear with pride the leather collar I will custom make for you. There is no other way. You will have a long list of regular household slave duties, which you will perform naked. You may be required to work at a conventional daytime job on the outside, maybe one beneath your skill, and turn your earnings over to me, but you will know that it is right and proper for you to do so. Your reward and pleasure will come from providing service and pleasure to me and my life partner, and, perhaps, another select man. You will be ready at all times to submit to a wide range of S/M related sex, usually as passive, occasionally as active. For rebellious action, careless performance of duty, or infraction of orders or rules on your part, your physical and mental punishment will be inevitable, severe, and painstakingly sadistic. A major part of your life of service will involve leather and motorcycles. You should be between 25 and 45, masculine, reserved. Your body should be in reasonably good shape. You must be in good health. You may use moderate amounts of alcohol and tobacco. Send a recent photo of yourself and a letter detailing reasons why I should consider sending you further details and an application. Master Les, PO Box 511265, Salt Lake City, UT 84151-1265. (LF4733)

LIVE-IN SLAVE WANTED

Yes slave, I want you in my home, long-term. My slave gets properly cared for, slave trained and used for my pleasure. There will be rewards, pain, rules, chores, bondage, discipline, CB&TT, etc. I have all the leather, restraints, tools and equipment a slave needs. I am tall, trim, hung, 34, GWM, and stable. My slave must be 21-37, submissive, and ready to move in. I believe a slave should find happiness thru serving me, and be kept under control. Write about your body, present limits, expectations, and other qualifications. Respectful questions get answered. DSA, PO Box 20835, Reno, NV 89515.

BLOW YOUR OLD MAN

Handsome, white, grizzled, whiskered, boot-wearing Dad, 56, 5'10", 175, with thick, uncut, 7", full-time hardon, seeks self-supporting, submissive, silent, worshipful, boot-licking, long-winded cocksucker son/slave. Live together. Permanent. Write: Occupant, Box 8925, MPLS, MN 55408. (LF4721)

HTLV3—POSITIVE

Low T-Cell, GWM, 160 pounds, blond, blue, cut, workout regularly, seek hot Master for total commitment. Willing to relocate (rural or urban). Box 4784

NAZI UNIFORM

Nazi uniformed, white power types wanted by WM, leather dude, 35, PO Box 15530, S.E. Sta., Washington, DC 20003

NAKED SLAVE HOUSEBOY

Slim, boyish Asian male 5'5", 130, ready to submit body and mind to hunky white Master for total servitude and obedience. This slave body is available to be shaved and shackled for SM, BD, WS, TT, sexual duties, punishment, domestic chores. Slave is serious, good worker, will satisfy right Master on full-time live-in basis and over indefinite period. Relocation possible. Sir! Slave awaits on knees the Master's commands by mail with address, phone and photo, Sir! Box 4849LF

DAD

30's, masculine, SC Texas, wants son to service my bull balls, tits and dildo my ass. Drummer Box 4881

LONGHAIRS ONLY

Hung/cut, fit leather/Levi jock with full head of long hair (brown) seeks same as sensual animal, sex buddy (no pain or babble). Your picture and letter gets mine. Box 4842

DADDY'S MAN

After ten years of being "out," I've matured to this: one man looking for another man—plain and simple. Professional, bold, clean, physically fit, and confident; high expectations. 31 yrs., 5'9", 157 lbs., considered hunky, balding, hairy and currently bearded. The man I see is between 30 and 45 years of age, of good physical presence, has facial hair, and possesses an aggressive nature which constantly seeks to satisfy its various needs including a varied and dynamic sexual appetite.

Yes, I'm looking for a lot. Then again, I'm offering a lot: devotion and commitment, love and sexual intensity. A sincere response and current photo get the same from me. Reply to: PO Box 23035, Seattle, WA 98102. (LF4538)

BACKPACKING, X-C SKIING, FULL LEATHER

Moving to SF or Seattle by year-end 1985. Japanese-American, 31 y.o., 5'4", 125 lbs., ex-gymnast, tight hard body, good-looking, bearded, macho. Into malesex in full leather: caps, cycle jacket, tight chaps, boots, gloves, ball-stretchers, fucking, sucking, CB&T, rough contact, 70% top, 30% bottom depending on partner. Safe, no smoke/dope, scat, fist. I'm in management, highly-educated, spend most weekends hiking/backpacking, bridge player, comfortable with straight social life. You: SF or Seattle leather stud, white, physically in-shape, mentally sharp, 25-40 y.o., no smoke/dope. Goal: hiking or leather partner to committed relationship. Picture with letter please. Will reciprocate. Box 4544LF

PERMANENT SLAVE WANTED

by butch, attractive, well-built 33-year-old Master. Must be trim, masculine, 18-30. Training will include long whippings and endless fuck sessions. Box 4445.

BOTTOM SON WANTS HOT TOP DAD

Hot bottom man into hiking, camping, backpacking would like to meet hot top men for fun in Alaska. I'm 5'10", 172 lbs., br/br, moustache, masculine, good build, hot buns. Would like to meet men 25-45, masculine well-built, not fat, well-hung, who know how to take charge of the action. Also interested in building a relationship as a good son to a younger, very masculine Dad. Letter with photo to Box 423, Kenai, AK 99611. (LF4403)

LOOKING FOR TOP/MASTER

Bottom, 6', 185, dark, bearded, muscular, handsome, hairy, 40s, pierced, tattooed, big nipples, hands, feet, balls, thick, cut 7". Into everything, especially FF, CBT/T, WS, belts, feet. No scat. Would-be slave for right man. Can relocate. You: Top, over 6', 175, 11D boot, 7", bearded, long, fat, uncut dick, heavy low-hangers, muscular handsome, big nipples, feet, not bald, 30s-40s, into FF, man smells, taking charge. Exchange photos, intelligent letters. First ad. Box 4859

HOT ATLANTA TOP

Blond, blue, 38, seeks well-built, hung bottoms for lengthy Gr FF sessions. Letter, photo to Box 4860

DEAR SIR—ALWAYS THE BIGGEST & BEST

SON/SLAVE WANTED

by Daddy/master in late 30s. If you have a serious desire to be the son/slave of this blond, 6'3", affectionate but no-nonsense Daddy/Master include photo and phone with your response. Assistance with relocation available, if necessary. Box 4426LF

HOT, HUNKY, TOP

GWM, 34 years, 5'11", 185 lbs., brown/blue, moustache, hairy chest with big nipples. I am a stable, intelligent, healthy professional. I'm looking for similar men to 40. I am into hiking, photography, BB, and good fun. Enjoy J/O, titwork, massage. Into cowboys, U/C, leather. No drugs, fems. Send reply with phone/photo to Box 4675LF

DISCIPLINE OF A COCKSUCKER

SCORES OF MEN needed to turn my cocksucker's fuck mouth into a slimy pig's whore hole. Bring your cock, spit, piss and come to help assure this scumbag never wants to get off its knees again. Men's rooms, book stores and bar stoops will be its training grounds. Any recommendations of dirty, smelly glory hole places will be appreciated. Join the lineup in New Orleans during Mardi Gras Feb. 7-11. Sewer mouth begins its lessons by accepting anything you wish to say at (907) 276-5016. Show no courtesies like hello or goodbye—just give your address for an Infopak—along with anything else you'd like to say. It's name is just... Hole! (LF4805)

HOUSEBOY/STUDENT

I have, so far, been unsuccessful in my search for an eighteen or nineteen year old boy whom I can serve as a surrogate uncle and who can serve me as a Houseboy/Student. Many young people have responded to my previous ad, but most of them have been either older than twenty years of age, taller than 5'9", or heavier than 130 lbs.

But still I believe that there must be one or two eighteen or nineteen year old gay boys who very much need my assistance, e.g. subsidizing his college or art school education, giving him emotional support, affording him the pleasure of serving an older man, and, possibly most importantly, pressuring him to foreswear and abnegate the non-productive activities and ways of life of the gay world. This change in lifestyle would mean that the boy(s) whom I select would no longer be able to hang out at gay bars, no longer party till 3:00 AM, no longer smoke joints or cigarettes. Instead, he would learn that he is a member of a minority group interspersed within the straight, majority populace. Consequently, he must, while still very young, educate himself even better than his straight peers so that, in the future, he can be prepared to successfully compete and succeed in the straights' world.

No, I do not promise you a vacation or a picnic. Four years of living with me won't be easy. But I do guarantee you that, at the conclusion of those four years, you will be ready to continue your post-graduate education or begin your career as well-trained as anyone. I also guarantee you that you will have acquired a value system quite different than that which is, unfortunately, held by the majority of young gays.

I, as well, guarantee the successful candidates the security of knowing that your home life will be stable and you will have the pleasure of knowing that a 49 year old, professional, man (6'1", 165 lbs., very straight and youthful appearing, bearded, very hairy) cares for you, loves you, and needs you. Needs you very much! I have earned a lot in this world. And yet feel an aching void which can only be filled by my emotionally adopting a young nephew. Yes, I would, very much, enjoy restraining you and engaging in bondage and discipline games with you. But be assured, you will never be hurt by me.

For whatever reasons, my physical attraction to males is limited to youths of eighteen to twenty-two years of age (who appear younger), who are 5'9" or shorter, 130 lbs. or lighter, who have wavy hair (or are prepared to have it permed), who have a beardless, beautifully boyish face, and smooth, hairless (or nearly hairless), boyish body. These are *absolute* requirements; requirements which will have to be proven by your supplying photos and copies of proof of age. If you do fit these requirements, please call me collect. (Or if you do not fit these requirements, but know someone who does and who may not see this ad, please bring it to his attention). If you do not fit these requirements (age, height, weight and appearance), please show respect for yourself and respect for the sincerity of my search and not waste your and my time by responding in a vain attempt to picture yourself as someone you are not.

My telephone number: (914) 428-3991, collect. Hours to call: New York EDT time. Weekdays: 8 PM-9:30 PM. Weekends: 9 AM-6 PM. Telephone calls outside of these hours will not be accepted.

Thank you. Good luck. I do very much want to help the right boy(s).

HOUSEBOY/STUDENT—MARK

Of all the respondents to my previous ad, the boy who most impressed me was Mark of Iona. Mark, I very much want to serve you as your surrogate uncle while you serve me as my houseboy. Do, please, call me again, immediately. Mr. Stuart.

DAD LOOKING FOR SON!

If you are fem or into bars, games, drugs, or any other kind of bull shit, move on to the next ad. But if you need a REAL dad with a lot of love for you, let's talk. SON will be GWM 18-35, quiet, intelligent, industrious, loving, obedient, affectionate, submissive, very much daddy's little boy, and enthusiastically bottom. He needs a permanent, lifelong, protective and totally monogamous relationship with his dad, who will give him the love, security, parental guidance and dominance he needs. Legal adoption a possibility. DAD is GWM top, 37, bl/bl, moustache, 6', 210, professional with many interests and a lot to offer his son: permanence, security, direction, protection, love and affection when earned, bare-assed punishment when deserved. WE will live in the country and develop mutual interests that will encourage your growth as my son, while we have fun, become best friends, and develop a sexy and healthy father/son family relationship based on respect and discipline. You will submit a complete description of yourself, your life and background as well as your needs in a relationship with your dad; you will include your address, telephone number and two photographs (snaps ok, revealing not necessary) no more than six months old, and you will receive as much in return—same day. So snap to it, kid! D.A.D., 11900 Winterthur Ln., #101, Reston, VA 22091. (LF4524)

FIND DADDY IN DEAR SIR

BOOTS, BIKES, BLUE COLLAR WORKERS

Full-time blue collar worker by day and occasional part-time outrageous cycle slut has fetish for high boots, black motorcycles and blue collar men. If you wear your boots at work and ride your bike to get there, maybe we can practice safe sex in your garage, playroom or barn. Likes mechanically minded men, muscles from hard work outside not pumping iron in a mirrored gym. Attends many bike runs and bar anniversaries in and out of the West and Rocky Mtn. area. Positive NO NO's: drugs, paper pushers, tennis shoes, computers, rock videos, opera and high-tech preppies & clones. Slut is 35, 6'1", 220 lbs., blue eyes, brown hair, and requires same who is a rider on their bike in bed and with their boots on. Box 2707LF

BOSSMAN RANGES FROM ROMANCE TO ROUGH

Stats: Healthy, hunky man, 47, 5'7", 155 lbs., well-built, rugged good looks, selfish yet caring, bright, warm, imaginative, sensual, tactile, bearded, balding, big-dicked, tattooed, successful professional, wears leather, Levis, boots as well as suits, ties & jocks, diverse interests; and a nice guy. Looking to meet another man/buddy, over 40, together mentally and physically to horse around with, for a night or lifetime. Write with your phone number to RCS, PO Box 1064, New York City, NY 10022. (LF4749)

ACHTUNG!!

Intense, heavy B/D, genitorture with real men! Action assured, no limitations or scene too bizarre. Foto/fone optional. Occupants, PO Box 340529, Tampa, FL 33694-0529.

MEN IN UNIFORM!

I proudly wear a uniform as part of my profession. Seek same who wears his uniform naturally and not part of fantasy/ego trip. Am GWM, 37, 5'9", 170 lbs. Looking for someone my age group or older to be my Master/lover/companion. Looks not important, but integrity, honesty, tenderness a must. For a true man I can be most flexible. Box 4869

OBEDIENT MAN WANTED

by mid-30s, 5'10", 160 lbs., hairy, bearded physician. You must be willing to serve and be between 21 and 45. Will train or relocate if necessary. Box 4871

ODDSEX

Pumpers, slappers, feet, panties, shaves, fifties porn stars, tit whores, futurists, midgets, show-offs, retards, dogbrains, skinheads, grovelers, tattoo perverts, animal eaters, painsops, vidiots. Meat hairy, hung tall scenemaster. No fluids. No reply without photo. PO Box 20052, New York, NY 10129

FIND YOUR DEAR SIR IN DEAR SIR

INTO LEATHER ?

Me too. Also into Levis, boots, old pickups, log cabins, hiking, camping, and romantic moonlit nights. Relationship oriented GWM, 27, 6', 175, healthy and trim, seeks warm, sincere, and compatible mate. It's time to find someone special and settle down. Terry Lee Risner, 96178 Spruce #2, Angola, Louisiana 70712. P.S. Relocation no problem.

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Must be submissive, obedient, healthy, into fucking, fisting, WS, rimming, whipping, heavy SM, leather. Master is 31, 5'10", 160 lbs., bearded, hairy. Reply with photo. Serious only. Bridwell, Box 7686, Atlanta, GA 30357-0686.

NEW SAFE SEX UNIT

Would like to receive and/or exchange leather or?? sex fantasies/experiences to help through this safe sex period. I am submissive leather slave, 30. Degrading, abusive and commanding letters okay, too. Write to Box 4731LF.

HOT LETTERS

ME: 24, 6'1", 150, moustache, A/P French/Greek. You: 18-40 same interest. Write Kevin, PO Box 3222, Muscle Shoals, AL 35662.

HELP

Desperate to find bondage Master for 6", 135 lb. smooth with 6" thick. No severe pain, anal sex or fluid exchange, but needs prolonged creative bondage scenes and endless play with cock and body. If you exist, call Tom at (314) 241-2408.

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!

ALABAMA

SIR!

Masochistic Brutus-type slave seeks to be made worthy by sadistic and sane Brutus-style Master. If you have ever heard The Compound Tapes you know what I am and need. I am naked and awaiting your orders, Sir. Please, Sir, don't write when you can call me now. (205) 442-8429. Call anytime. Please, sir, I need it BAD. Also would like to be trained to work over other slaves. Thank you, Sir! (LF4460)

TEACH ME, SIR!

WM, 6', 220, 44, full beard, desires friend/Top to show me how to be a bottom. Into some BD, CBT, dildos or the real thing. Have selection of "autoerotic" hardware on hand. Must get to know and trust respondents before getting it on. Mutual discretion is expected and assured. Montgomery area preferred. Box 4481LF

LEATHER, LEVIS & BOOTS

I would enjoy fun times with leather guys into Harley Davidson Motorcycles. Let's get together—be my guest! I'm 49, 5'10", 160, W, blue/brown. Enjoy as well: Horseback riding, mountain hikes, travel, oceans, music, good food & wine. Spend some time in U.K. each summer. Love leathers, levis & boots. Box 4482LF

FORESKIN HUMILIATION

21-year-old WM, cut at age 17 due to humiliation, especially over doctors examining uncut penis. Photo exchange, Phone J/O. Write to David, PO Box 59806, Birmingham, AL 35209.

ALASKA

ALASKAN LOOKING FOR A DADDY?

Straight acting, hairy, cut GWM, 37, 200, blue/brn. Quiet evenings home, hottub, gardening, split wood, fish, ocean, trees, Pavarotti, violin. USA 603.

LOOKING FOR W/M UNCUT CHUBBIES

40-60, short, little body hair. I'm AL K. 58, 215, Hawaiian. Meet, correspond, sawp nude pics. Box 4-122, Anchorage, AK 99509

UNCUT WANTS SAME

Would appreciate hearing from and meeting uncircumcised men. A photo would be nice. Thanks loads! USA 287.

ANCHORAGE

Handsome Latin man, 31, well-endowed, wants fun and kink with white uncut males, 25-40. Into creative sex, no hangups. Send photo and letter to: Box 3130, Anchorage, Alaska 99510.

ARIZONA

PHOENIX DADDY

looking for young WM who needs to be taught a lesson. I will administer a good bare-ass spanking and fuck your mouth for good measure. Send detailed letter with phone number. Newcomers welcome. Box 4522LF

UNINHIBITED? SO AM I!

Like to write and meet others into c/w and skin. Like long, prolonged French sessions and cock pleasures. Enjoy it all. USA 113.

NEW AGE ARIES MALE

30s, slender, attractive. Just happens to have very handsome foreskin covering a magic mushroom inside in which magical healing powers reside. USA 700

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

HOT DADDY'S BOY

30, 5'9", 160 lbs., nice pecs, ass, seeks dominant leather Daddy into bondage, cigars, S&M to work over my hot asshole. Call (415) 821-6749 after 4 P.M.

VERSATILE COUPLE AVAILABLE for friendship and whatever we enjoy—cards, bowling and safe sex; couples or three-ways OK. Both are Italian, one 37, one 39. Tel. (408) 227-3774

VERY MUSCULAR ANGEL TYPE BIKER

looking for others into bondage, whips, dirty leathers, bikes, tattoos and other shit. 40 years, 6 ft., 225 lbs. Send photo & letter to PO Box 161495, Sacramento, CA 95816 (4575LF)

HOT KINKY REDHEAD

Lean, 6', hung, 37, prefer B/D, handballing with verbal fantasy: gym, military, western, incest. Eager to learn winning positions, pitching or catching. Robin, San Francisco. Box 4907

HOT HARD LEATHER ACTION

Full leather, chains, erect nipples, hard pecs, defined stomachs, arms & legs, ringed nipples, fat dicks, uncut dicks with stretched overhangs, shaved balls & assholes, heavy C/BT, T/T, V/A, piss, enemas, beer, sweat, spit, grease, oil & lubricants, S&M, getting stoned, heavy sloppy kissing, pig sex. I want it all—in a SAFE, hot environment!! I'm 28, 5'10", 165 lbs. with a very tight gym body, defined rippled washboard stomach, firm pecs & arms, shaved balls for heavy stretching & hung thick! I'm very versatile & very energetic! I'm looking for a stud who is just as energetic, 25-35, has a tight defined body, hung well and is a no-nonsense leatherman! Let's get together and play it hard in leather!! Call Buddy at (415) 346-7416.

EXPERIENCED S&M MASTER

searching for slaves. You: hot, under 30, trim, capable of heavy bondage, whipping, TT & C/BT. Me: hot, 41, muscular, AIDS-aware. Have well equipped blackroom. Send application to: Box 4714. First consideration for applications with photo.

BOOTLICKING MASOCHIST

Whip and torture this health-conscious, intelligent, professional, bootlicking, cocksucking torture slave. Into 501s, military boots, Fr, Gr, BD, SM, whipping, and ball torture. Moving to SF soon and visit SF frequently now. Nautilus, computers, bridge, travel, books. No WS, scat, FF, rear Fr. Send phone to Box 4532LF.

FIND YOUR DEAR SIR IN DEAR SIR

EXPERIENCED SM MASTER

searching for slaves. YOU: Hot, under 30, trim, capable of heavy bondage, whipping, TT, CBT. ME: Hot, 41, muscular, AIDS-aware. Have well-equipped blackroom. Send application to Box 4512LF. First consideration for applications with photo.

PIERCED, TATOOED

GWM, 41, tattooed, pierced, adventurous. Seeks men. Cigars, uniforms and all basic pleasures. Photos exchanged. All answered. Box 4256LF

SIR!

I want to worship you, Sir! I, late 30s (look younger), 6', 160, slim, dark brown hair and eyes, Gr-p, Fr-a, looking for a monogamous relationship with a naturally dominant, take-charge, loving and caring big-muscled jock, wrestler, football player, cop, military, construction workers, 25-45. Into light TT, physical BD, sweaty muscles—show me new things. Outdoor scenes among the redwoods? I want to please you, Sir! Ric, 1632 J Street, Eureka, CA 95501

A NEW ENTRANT

on the way to superior Masterhood is where I place myself. After prolonged thought, introspection, and exploration on the edge, the time has arrived to "test pilot" the primary mission. Sexual evolution progressed me through the experiences of whoring, pigging, communicating, and understanding and rendered me proficient in each. The art of Mastering is the final and the most complex of these evolutionary effects. The development, skill, and precision of practice in what I consider an art-form is the objective; an objective I intend to attain. Those capable of comprehending my headspace and interested in sharing the experience of their personal uniqueness with me on this journey are invited to contact me. My stats for the record: 38, white, tall, handsome, trim, masculine, intelligent, creative, successful, lustful, controlled, and coldly calculating. Box 4472LF

TOP THIS DADDY

GWM, bottom, 40, 155 lbs., 5'8", good condition seeks student jock for daddy-/son relationship. CP/VA/HUM. Box 4677

SLAVE BOYS WANTED

White daddy, 30's, accepts pleas from submissive, obedient bottoms to serve him. Open to many fantasies. Letters with photo answered first. Box 4723

SACRAMENTO LIVE-IN LEATHER

5'9", 33, 160 lbs., medium build, moustache, Asian leatherman seeking a permanent live-in relationship with another leatherman with same interests. Willing to relocate in Sacramento. Your photo gets mine. Box 4687

SLAVE/DOG

29 years, 6', 175, masculine, handsome, healthy slave/dog—mentally/physically strong, submissive, totally obedient, into S/M, B/D, FF, TT, WS, and more, looking for hot, handsome, masculine, demanding Master/Trainer serious about his business. Suite 205, 2040 Polk St., San Francisco, CA 94109. (LF4554)

OPERA & TORTURE/LONG TERM

Semi-muscular, aggressive, vgl stud, 37, 150, 7", into 4+hr. torture (both S&M) and essential monogamy. Seeks similar mate into same, opera and startling achievement. Write Colt today with photo: Box 4875

WHIPS AND BONDAGE

Whips, mostly top, experienced. Bondage, body shaving, temporal piercing are special interests. Other fantasies. Well-equipped dungeon. Alexis, 249 Capp St., San Francisco, CA 94110

DOMINANTS WANTED UNDER 30 YO

by handsome masculine, but passive, WM, 40's, for enforced, sweaty sock and foot scenes. Photos answered. Boxholder, Suite 328, PO Box 597004, San Francisco, CA 94159-7004.

LEVI FREAK

Hot, bearded, 6'1", 40, will get into most anything with partner who also looks good and feels right in skin tight 501 Levis, raunchy or new. San Francisco. Box 4755

LEAN, HARD, DEFINED MASO-SLAVE

seeks trim Sado-Master. Ready for dog training, complete toilet service, bondage, CBT, piercing, cigars. Any or all, but more important, your trip... your way. I am 42, 5'10", 150. Travel. Photo, phone, descriptive letter to PO Box 5906, San Francisco, CA 94101 (LF4519)

SLAVERY-OWNED-TORTURE

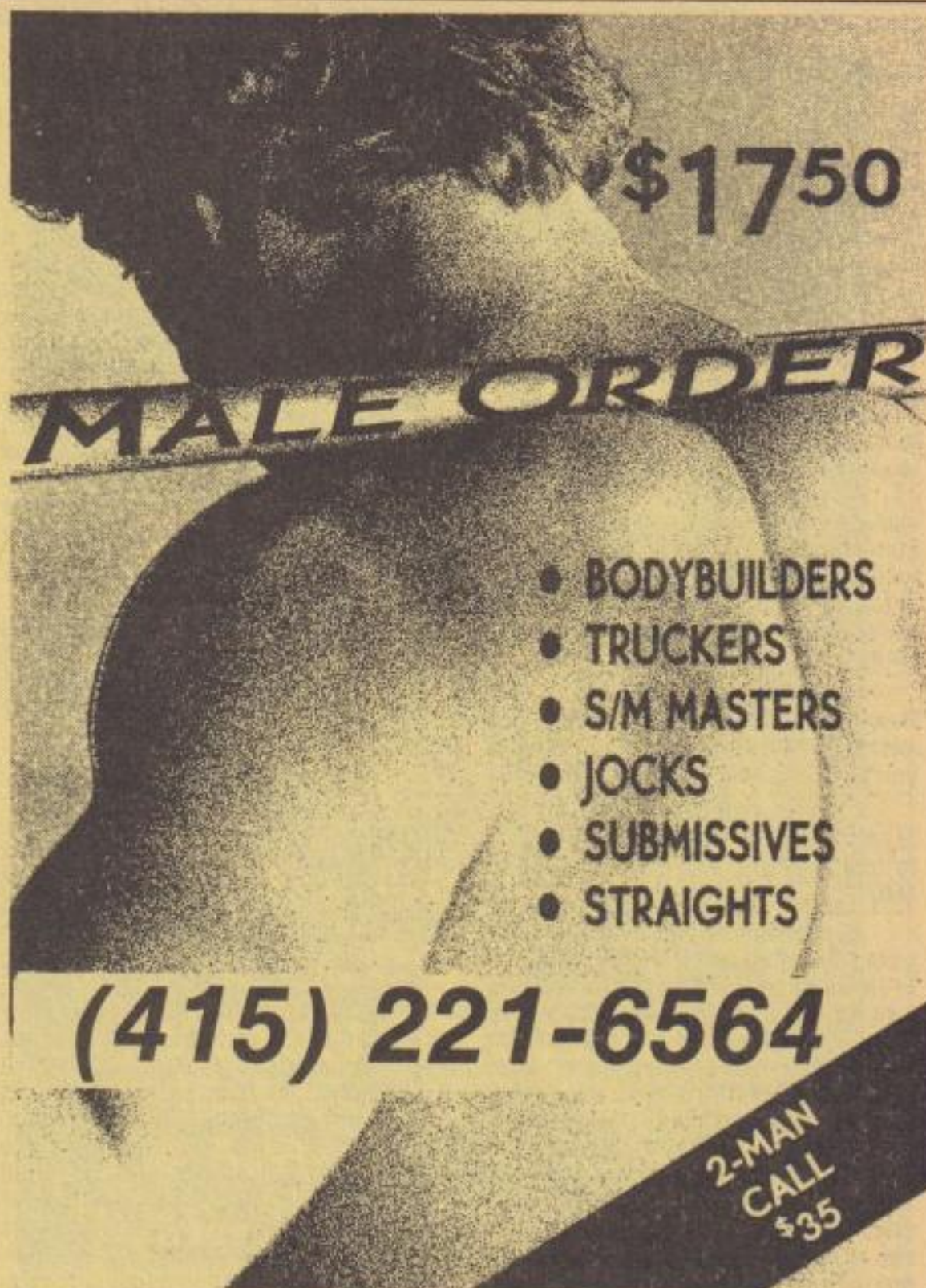
If you are haunted by these words; if you feel compelled to slavery; if you need to serve, then you will submit an appropriate application to: John Phillips, PO Box 2755, San Francisco, CA 94126. A man. A Master. Sensitive yet cruel. Sophisticated but tough. Patient, experienced, perceptive. Accomplished and successful. Early 40s, tall, well-built, damn goodlooking. Real slavery doesn't happen in a bar, over a weekend, or by fantasizing. Permanent ownership is achieved by thorough exploration, extensive training, and total commitment over time. The most intimate, personal relationship that two people can experience is a true master/slave relationship. (LF4533)

LATRINE DUTY

Good-looking, stud, 27, wants raunchy buddies. 2269 Market #254, San Francisco, CA 94114.

NEED MATURE HAIRY

bearded FIST-MASTER for steady mutual SAFE exploration by sincere 38 y.o. (415) 863-9756



\$1750

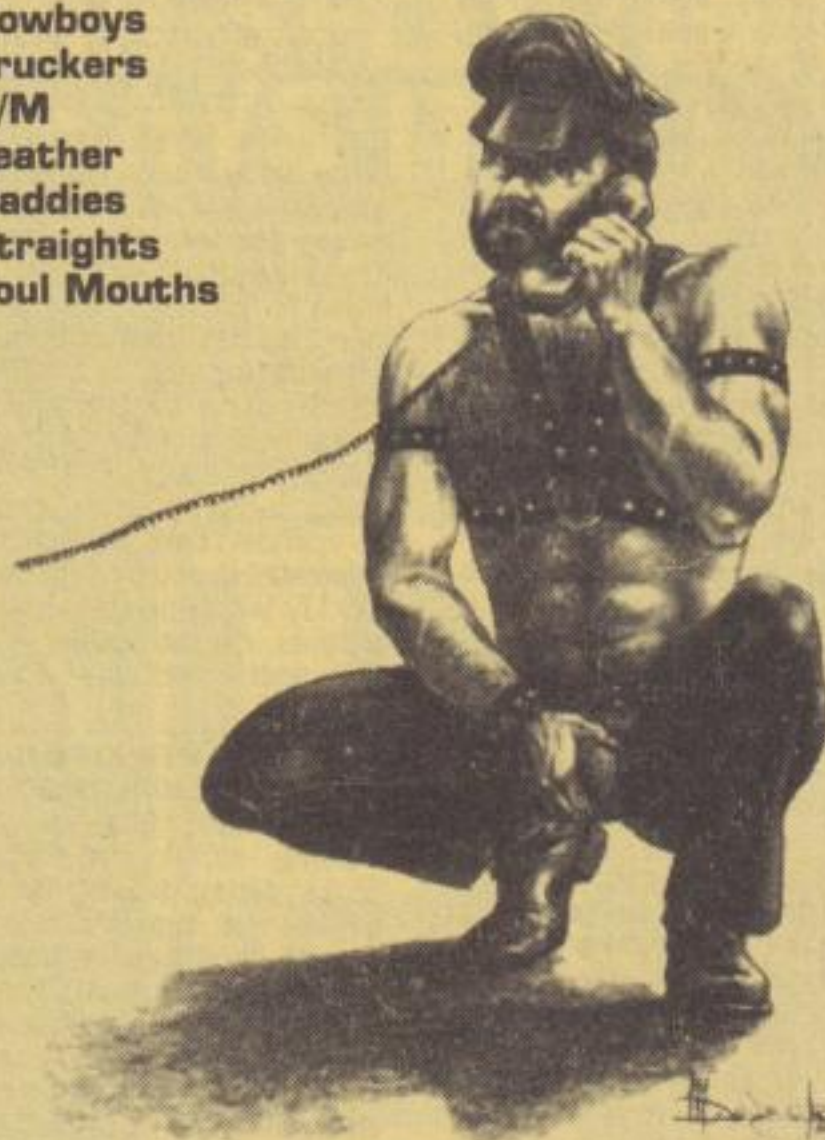
MALE ORDER

- BODYBUILDERS
- TRUCKERS
- S/M MASTERS
- JOCKS
- SUBMISSIVES
- STRAIGHTS

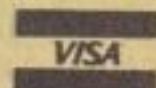
(415) 221-6564

2-MAN CALL \$35

- Cowboys
- Truckers
- S/M
- Leather
- Daddies
- Straights
- Foul Mouths



Deep in the Hard of Texas
[713] 526-4739



Free Long-Distance Callbacks
Discretion Assured



HOUSEBOYS & SLAVES

Which is what you were born to be and you know it. We are willing to train the right 21-35, husky, amenable man for complete service. You must be a hard worker and will be enrolled in a strict gym to make you a showpiece. You will serve men older than yourself. Strong discipline. No bullshit. Send something about yourself and a photo to Box 1000. *You can call me Sir!*

SEEK DOMINANT GWM

over 50, experienced in VA, CBT, B&D, very hirsute. Prefer cut. Size unimportant. Must be clean and sane and respect limits. POSITIVELY NO: Scat, TT, WS, heavy pain, or raunch. No monies involved at any time. Prefer non-smoker, but not necessary. Weight unimportant, but no freaks. I am not Gr/p, but am Fr/a-p. I am not cut, but am retracted all the time. I am new to leather, but interested. Box 4530LF

S.F. ASSHOLE SPECIAL

How do you like your white, hot asshole treated? Call and find out what you have in store. Peter (415) 285-8390

MUSCULAR SLAVE

needs sadistic owner. Confinement, torture, total control. Send photo. Box 4802

RAUNCHY SLEAZE

I am thirty-one, white, 170 lbs., 5'8½", brown hair and eyes. I'm into raunchy sleazy, kinky sex. Not into scat, heavy pain. I'm a dedicated leatherman that needs a dominate, aggressive Daddy/Big Brother to train me, use/abuse me, discipline me like I know I need to be. I am ready to submit to a Daddy/Big Brother who is not modest, is into dirty talk and verbal abuse, is not afraid to strip me, collar me, finger-fuck me, use me at anytime and much more. If you are mature, over thirty-five and want a boy that's real then please send detailed letter about yourself, what you want to do to me, along with a hot, revealing photo, if possible. All answered. Box 4858LF

NO FANTASY

Trim W/M slaves wanted: S&M, discipline, torture, rough sex, ownership. Box 5233, San Francisco, CA 94101-5233

HARD SPANKING

Slim GWM 33 needs hard spanking. PO Box 4077, San Francisco, CA 94101

NUDE HOUSEBOY

wanted full-time for two men East Bay. Letter, photo to Box 640453, San Francisco, CA 94164-0453.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

HOT, BUTCH TOP

37 seeks young passive leatherboys for good time. Send photo and phone. Box 4578LF

NEED HOT, HUNKY, VERY THICK, DARK, HAIRY, MUSCULAR, MASCULINE HORNY TOP STUD

Sit on my face, open my hungry hot receptive hairy hole—wide and deep. Belt my buns, TT, WS. Like *huge* wide dildos, *both* big hairy muscular arms. Love to tongue, lick, kiss and eat hot, juicy, hairy holes for hours! Not into *really heavy* SM, B&D or CBT! Put feet...anywhere! Tongue-clean hairy chest and armpits, ass—want to satisfy my top. Like long, no-holds-barred sessions. Well-trained and experienced. Will try anything. Box 4525LF.

ROUGH S/M

Marhandle my big uncut cock and balls. Box 5001, El Monte, CA 91734

SON WANTED

WM Topman-Master 46, 5'8", 140 lbs., mustache, seeks completely-bottom, thoroughly-submissive son. No woodshed or SM abuse. Don't want a whipping boy; want a passive Daddy's Boy—a boy who needs the guidance, dominance, security and love only a Dad can provide. Boy can expect to be kept naked and well-disciplined. Boy can also expect to be cuddled on Dad's lap as well as tied to Dad's bed and fucked. Prefer slim, trim, quiet, affectionate, home-type boy under 30 who needs a real Dad and knows a son's duty is to obey his Dad and service his Dad's cock. Permanent and live-in. Asian or Latino welcome. Boy's phone number gets an immediate call from Dad. Box 4551

SO BAY L.A.

GWM 30s, leather/levi guy in shape, clean cut & healthy seeks others in Torr, Redn, San P, LAX area for friends-/fun on/off motorcycle. Ltr/Ph. # to Box 4248.

MUSCULAR LEATHER SLAVES

Are you tired of the bullshit yet? Frustrated because your potential and abilities have yet to be fully realized? Does your destiny remain unfulfilled? Still waiting to be used, trained, displayed and challenged the way you should? An experienced, respected and sadistic Leather Master (W/M, 43, 6'1", 210 lbs., 8", uncut) has room in his pens for a few hot, untested, raw muscular animals who are ready to be stripped, chained and motivated. Permanent positions in residence are preferred; but will consider non-live-ins. Your experience to date only indicates a starting point with me. Everything you might have been is history. If you've got guts enough to submit totally to the actuality of a real-life sadomasochistic relationship then contact: Frank Albright at (619) 578-3629 weekdays 4 to 8 P.M. (Pacific time). (LF4729)

DEAR SIR: YOUR PERSONAL SLAVE MARKET

SLAVE

Slave Danny will submit to bondage and tortures for groups, parties, photos or one Master. Phone (818) 846-9486. Thank you, Sirs! (LF4720)

HOT WM DADDY

Hot, WM, Daddy/Master, 42, 5'8", 185, stocky build, seeks hot, young Daddy's boy/slave 18-27 for B&D, S&M, TT, C&BT, training and service. PO Box 702, Ventura, CA 93002

TORTURE MASOCHIST

Interested in expanding limits on S/M, CB/TT, whipping, piercing, bondage, weights, mummification, etc. Not into FF or scat. 37 yrs. old, 6'1", 250 lbs. Box 4704

"PONY BOY"/BOTTOM/M/SLAVE AVAILABLE

Please, Sir(s), this boy needs your training, as a Pony Slave, Bottom, Sir(s). Sir(s), please take this boy beyond his experience in tit, C/BT, shaving, bondage, restraint, weights, stocks, exhibitionism, sling, clamps, collars, hoods, hoists, harness, cross, mirrors, groups, tails, gags, dildoes—your imagination, Sir(s). Boy is 30, clean, slim (6', 160), blond/blue. No FF, scat, please, Sir(s). Photos, videos OK. Orders, questions—will answer all, Sir. J/O letters OK, too. Live WLA—can travel. Sir(s), thank you, Sir! Slave's bottom! Box 4699

CONAN

Conan wants tops and bottoms to stock desert stable. Only extra hung body-builders and transvestites need apply. Photo and phone to: RFS, PO Box 938, 29 Palms, CA 92277

LEVI LEATHER LOVIN'

boot lickin' bottom seeks egotistical, demanding, arrogant type to serve and worship. Will surrender mind and body for your use and abuse. Dig boots—polished or rough, feet—clean or dirty, mental and physical workouts. SM, VA, hirsute bodies, hoods, collars, gloves, uniforms, kennel training, military discipline. 52, 6', 180 lbs., Travel USA. Box 4411LF

GOODLOOKING DAD.

looking for special brother for Joe. Someone to help with chores, to share a brother they never had. Discipline to be applied for training and awareness. You will become a hot man-boy in time. Submit a letter stating general facts about yourself: Abilities, schooling, etc. If you have doubts, enclose in sealed envelope to Joe as he can assure you, by phone, of life's ultimate experience. Positive growth-oriented family. Box 4535LF

YOU ARE SPECIAL

masculine, trim, any race and eager, even if not perfect, or inexperienced. I am special, masculine, trim, brown hair and eyes, 39, 8 thick inches, artistic, professional, with the bronzed body of a weekend outdoorsman. You are excited by the rare men you'd like to be, and are willing to endure some pain for their attentions. I am seeking worthwhile camping companions, etc. If you are also a bold, consenting adult, then you good pic will get one you'd pay to get. Maybe an invitation, too. Write: Holder, Box 6344, Rosemead, CA 91770 (LF4521)

HOT BOTTOM IN LONG BEACH

WM, 31, 6'1", 170, blond/blue with moustache. Looking for one-on-one with older Master/Daddy who is same size or bigger with moustache and is hot. Hoping for long-term, not one-nighters. Would like gym buddy to work out with. Need someone strong and affectionate. Someone to administer discipline and punishment, fuck and fist my ass and kiss and hold me. If you're the right man there is no limit to how much I'll give. Write: Occupant, 33-2nd Place, Apt. 5, Long Beach, CA 90802 or call (213) 435-4500 between 9:00 A.M. and 11:00 P.M. No JO calls! 4577LF

NEED TO BE ROPED, GAGGED, HELPLESS?

Got a hot defined bod? This handsome, lean, muscular top, 34, 5'11", sane, sense of humor, wants to tie you up, shut you up, and jack you off. Safe sex, your place, no SM, weekdays before 4 P.M. Photo or *honest* description to Box 318, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 109, West Hollywood, CA 90046. (LF4748)

TOPMAN/TRAINER FOR BODYBUILDER

If you are a hot TOPMAN interested in a permanent challenge, bondage, blond bodybuilder, stable, financially successful, needs directed training, mentor, and Dad to develop, shape, and mold subject. Have facilities, equipment and deep drive to meet your challenge and go beyond! Looking for quality and leather experience, have much potential—and the time is NOW! #245, 8306 Wilshire Blvd., B.H., CA 90211

RUBBERMEN HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA—WEAR A CONDOM!

WARM BODY

GWM, 61, wants to know you as friend. Send photo if possible. Will try to answer all who write. Have a nice warm body. Contact: Jack, 9242 Telegraph Rd. #A-2, Downey, CA 90240.

SAY SIR AND MEAN IT

Laguna ex-USMC daddy wants service. Handsome, trim, tan, strict, mature, healthy, sane, demanding. 5'10", 135, brown/blue, seeks willing bottom for regular disciplined service, structured training. Serious service-oriented only. Cuffs, jocks, titwork, plus. Send returnable recent photo, expectations & qualifications. No drugs, drunks. Box 4900

HOT DADDY PUNCHFUCKER

Very hot, healthy, 52-year-old BB, 6'2", 200 lbs., clipped beard, balding, will expertly punchfuck your hungry hole. You be equally hot, hard, creative, have a tight healthy body and a sick mind. Your ass will be thoroughly used. In appreciation you will skillfully service Daddy's large nipples while dickfucking Daddy's tight ass. Reply: Daddy PF, Box 4888

BODY SHAVING

Bondage, cock and ball torture. You want it and you need it. Only a select few accepted. Send full frontal nude photo to: Sir, Suite 540, 3610 W. 6th St., Los Angeles, CA 90020

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!

DEPRIVED FUCKER

Wild, hairy fuck-tortured dude offers its steel-collared balls and hungry ass to mean, experienced studs who are man enough and know how to torture/work ass. Deprived fucker turns onto leather, S/M, all scenes especially ass-work. Eager cocksucking asshole gives full-service, worshipful begging and needs to get its balls in the hands of a stud who will whipass him into a fucking obedient dog. Sucker is white, healthy, 155, hot bod, black hair on chest/belly/ass. Best ass in So. Calif., 40, 7½" cut, looking for regular torture, action workouts with uninhibited men who turn onto using/working a hot fuckhole. Not lover or live-in position. Age, looks, not important: experience/action only. No games or heavy drugs. Ready to put my balls in your hands if you're man enough...fucker. Box 4827LF

HOT ASSHOLE

WM, 40, 6', 170, seeks kinky partner. Enemas, dildoes, fisting. Long and deep. Box 1166, Cathedral City, CA 92234. (619) 325-4153

DEAR SIR—ALWAYS THE BIGGEST & BEST

COLORADO

ACTIVE ASS

W/M, 6'3", 165, 40's, wants dominant guy(s) that will give me light B&D, TT, ass spankings, lots of VA and cock to worship and be a slave too. Leather and mature turn-ons, but no FF, W/S or scat. With poppers and hard cock my ass gets very active. Denver area, but will correspond anywhere. Reply to Box 4731LF.

FIT TO BE TIED

and ready to be abused. Novice, 46, 170 lbs., hungry and submissive, seeking expert, level-handed top who respects limits to fulfill my bondage fantasy to be stripped, immobilized, tied up, chained, spanked steadily, but not brutally, til my tight, round firm buns glow; then use a condom to fuck me. Dominate with ropes, rack, paddle, whip, chains and expose my ass to heavy workouts with you and/or friends. Toys, some tit work, but no heavy pain. No WS, FF, scat, shaving, drugs, damage please. Submissive and respectful, but not humiliated bottom. GW, PO Box 18005, Denver, CO 80218

CONNECTICUT

FAG MASCOT

I seek to be a Connecticut man's fag mascot. Bikers, policemen, ex-inmates respond. My intentions are the following, in lieu of the AIDS crisis, I am seeking men who, in an otherwise situation, would be bi-sexual, but because of fear of health may have chosen to remain totally straight. I am not promiscuous and have not had sex with men for six years. I am seeking a group of men known to each other (two or more) who would like to have me as their sexual slave, like a bikers' gang mascot. You will have the opportunity to ravage and own me, as specific individual needs arise. Am 31, seeking men who are active/Greek. Discretion is of prime concern, and the respect of mutual privacy. Must have experience and knowledge of what they desire. Willingness to commute to my place or abduction. Arrangements preconsented to to a private location. Maybe into S&M; am inexperienced, rough sex is fine, am orphan and need powerhouse influence. Desire to be trained to satisfy. Must respect my limits. Must enjoy unmistakably sex with women. Must be inclined to see themselves as my protector. Prefer encounter, with no pretense, to possess attributes of compassion, affection, verbal abuse, manhandling. Must be macho, manipulators, sexually selfish, powerful, with wolf-like animalistic instincts. No quickies; must enjoy their conquerings. A Master over all situations, sex to them is an expression of aggression and relief, and a symbol of their masculinity. Weekday meetings preferred, some weeknight meetings possible. Outdoor sexual activities possible, like consented preplanned rape. Am healthy and seek same. Must respect only my right to privacy and expect same. Write to: Boxholder, PO Box 930, Deep River, CT 06417.

DC—METRO

BEARDED MASTER

42, 5'10", 165 lbs., hung thick, experienced, understanding. Seeks clean, healthy slaves for long sexual sessions in my fully-equipped "den". All scenes except scat. Novice guys get TLC. I am in the Annapolis-Baltimore-DC area. Letters with photos get answered. Also looking for other good Masters. Box 3893LF.

DEDICATED LEATHERMAN

WM, 37, 5'10", 155, BI/BI, moustache, goatee. SM, BD, CBT, TT, WS, FR, GR. Seeks others into same, both top and bottom. Write: P.O. Box 2341, Manassas, VA 22110. (LF4696)

HOT FF BOTTOM

DC-Metro, hot FF bottom, into intense scenes, enjoy unusual and interesting mind games. Also enjoy a little surprise and novelty, not expecting your classic top-bottom situation. A little imagination, concentrate hard. I'm 6'+, 180 lbs., WM, and a real surprise. Alex. Box 4732LF

GIANT DADDY

6'6", defined, muscular, 220 lbs., 45, hot looks, big dick/balls, wants boys/men for service/games. Send photo/letter to #702, 2001 16th St. N.W., Washington, DC 20009.

LEATHER TOP

27, 5'8", 165 lbs., BB. Into body worship and black leather. You: submissive, under 35, into C&BT, TT, restraints & boot licking. Must have receptive mouth and ass. Send application & photo for reply. Box 4883LF

A MAN

170 lbs. solid muscle, 5'10", 39, dark, bearded. InterChain 226. I am essentially dominant and totally masculine but can be warm, loving, considerate and always sensual. Self-confidence based on intelligence, experience, maturity and self-acceptance. Years of residence in Stockholm, Paris, and Berlin have given me European flexibility: am my own man and not captive of any role. Ardent handball enthusiast. Besides FF, am into all sides of Fr, Gr, titwork and mutually satisfying S&M. Like both intense one-on-ones and group scenes. Very health conscious but that doesn't keep me from enjoying life. Sound interesting? Write Bob, PO Box 30651, Bethesda, MD 20814-0651.

LEATHER/RUBBER BONDAGE ANIMAL

Slender body available to be humiliated, tortured, subjected to bizarre experiments. (202) 234-8382

RUBBERMEN HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA—WEAR A CONDOM!

FLORIDA

"THE SARGE"

33, 6 ft., 165 lbs., short brown hair, clean-shaven, goodlooking, fun lovin' leatherman. Lookin' for a few good men. If you are muscular, defined, clean and together, a man who takes care of himself and knows how to take care of another man, if you've got the spirit, maybe you can join my corps. Sarge is top, but always welcomes correspondence from other tops. Send a picture for an answer. C'mon, don't be shy. Now stand at ease and start writin'. Box 4526LF

HAIRY, HUNG DADDY

seeks Slaveboy/Daddy's Boy for possible permanent relationship. Daddy is 49, 5'10, hairy and hung big. Boy is younger (but legal age), smooth, with a big uncut dick and low hangers. Boy must be obedient, eager to serve, looking for love and security. Daddy can provide good home life, training, strict control, and all decisions. Can travel anywhere or meet you here in Florida. Photo and submissive letter required. Box 4453LF

SLAVE NEEDS INSTRUCTION

Slave with little experience looking for Master who can provide proper training. Slave is 35, 5'11", 200 lbs., blond, blue eyes. Into doing Master's wishes. Limitations: No drugs, scat, piercing or marks. Please, Sir, train me to serve you. Box 4461LF

FT. LAUDERDALE

Masculine, attractive top with firm but gentle style seeks subjects for "training" in heavy bondage and light SM. Limits respected. Can go bottom for competent top interested in safe sex. Discretion required and reciprocated. Jake Leonard, #24751, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33307

BONDAGE BUDDIES WANTED

Masculine, imaginative, adventurers sought for bondage, whipping, slow torture, sweat. Versatile WM, 32, 6', 160, slim, masculine, seeks men with covelo type torture fantasies for safe, sane, discrete sessions. No injury, lasting marks, fluid exchange. Photo appreciated. Box 4637

WANTED: FULLTIME SLAVE

by Master (30, 5ft., 10 in., 165 lbs., bearded, hairy). Must be submissive, obedient, healthy, into leather, heavy S&M, B&D, Gr/P, Fr/A, FF/P, and more. Must submit to complete training for duties. Sincere only. Apply with photo to: Bridwell, PO Box 7686, Atlanta, GA 30357-0686

Eagle Leathers DALLAS HOUSTON



Getting ... bigger & better!

Eagle Manufacturing

4013 Prescott Dallas tx
214-528-1527 75219

Dealers inquires welcome

OUR SELECTION SAYS IT ALL

LARGEST SELECTION OF LEATHER,
VIDEO, FILMS, MAGAZINES,
BOOKS AND GIFTS
IN SAN DIEGO
ALL STORES OPEN 24 HRS.



4th & F Street
San Diego, CA
236-0841

2004 University
San Diego, CA
298-2644

159 E. Main
El Cajon, CA
447-0381

7865 Balboa
Kearny Mesa, CA
292-8083

1141 3rd Avenue
Chula Vista, CA
585-3314

BOOT SERVICE

Looking for construction worker in jeans or leather daddy type to make me lick his boots and manhandle me. Please make me earn your boots and the privilege to grovel at your feet. No strings, safe fun only, please. Your photo gets mine. Occupant, Box 140283, Miami, FL 33114-0283.

FT. LAUDERDALE

Masculine experienced top with firm but gentle style seeks subjects for "training" in heavy bondage and light S&M. Limits respected. Discretion required/reciprocated. If your not serious enough to include a photo then save the stamp. Jake Leonard, PO Box 24751, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33307.

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!

WANTS TO LEARN MORE, SIR!!

Boy, bottom, 28, WM, 170 lbs., stocky, moustache seeks hairy, raunchy Daddy/top, to 55, to use/teach me. Prefer hairy, uncut, beer belly, but all mature masters will command me, for himself or to entertain same friends. No scars or scat. Learning to enjoy leather, CB/TT, WS, FF and all kinky fun! Let me learn to satisfy you. S.E. Florida; and Detroit/Chicago tri-annually. Box 4806LF

CHUBBY CHASIN' DADDY

wants smooth, hot, plump slaves under 25. Nonsmokers only! Pix and info to: Daddy, PO Box 7294, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33338

REAL MAN WANTED—ORLANDO AREA

WM, 37, 5'8", 145, 8", medium hairy build, bottom, new to S&M—will do anything for the right master. Phone & photo gets quick reply—will answer all. Box 4885

GEORGIA

HOT ATLANTA TOP

Blond, blue, 38, seeks well-built, hung bottoms for lengthy Gr FF sessions. Letter, photo to Box 4860

HOT KNIGHT IN AUGUSTA

Hot, masculine, muscular, 44 yr. old, white, motorcycling leatherman seeks permanent relationship with man into leather, uniforms, boots, Speedo swim briefs and big bikes. Must be open, honest, mature, 35-50 yrs. and willing to become my workout partner, motorcycle buddy, companion, friend and lover. Into light to moderate, health-conscious S&M. Prefer the top role but enjoy switching with man I respect. No feds, freaks, albies, druggies or weirdos. Send photo please. Box 4728LF

HOUSEBOY & ALL HOT MEN

GWM duo, 29 and 36, both 5'10", 150 lbs., moustaches, smooth/hairy. Seek hot tops or bottoms, singles or couples for hot times with no hang-ups. Any & all scenes with mutual respect. Got a fantasy, let us make it a reality! Also looking for houseboy/slave, live in or out, with initial input considered. Will train, no experience OK. Photo, phone, detailed letter. PO Box 76125, Atlanta, GA 30358-1125 (4700LF)

ATLANTA S&M

Top (sadist), bottom (masochist), into leather, BD, whips and paddles, CBT, dildoes, FF and safe sex, looking for singles, couples, or groups into all, or any of the above. This top is 5'8", 41, bearded, intense and experienced. Bottom is 40, 5'8", cleanhaven, muscular, good-looking, into heavy bondage and exhibitionism. Your picture, phone number and letter gets ours. Write: 1096 Monroe Dr. N.E., Atlanta, GA 30306. (LF4866)

TRAINING—COMPUTERS

Would like to join with others in Atlanta in enforced training and discipline. Also, would like to make contact with others with computers. Box 4710LF

SIR!

This Atlanta slave awaits your discipline and orders. I am 33, 5'9", 140 lbs. and need your help and training, please Sir. Box 4409LF

BOOT WORSHIPPING SLAVE

WM, 27, 6'0", 180 lb. slave. Sir, this southern boy needs to worship you and your boots, Sir! Sir This boy is into WS, shaving, BD, SM, TT, and rough ass play. Sir! Dominant Master needed. Please write, Sir, or call (404)881-0294. Sir, this boot boy is on his knees waiting for your orders, Sir! Box 4483LF

ATLANTA

Hung, chiselled, Southern boy seeks those interested in WS, GS, erotic shavings and unusual JO scenes. Serious replies with good photo and letter from anywhere gets my immediate response. PO Box 9806, Atlanta, GA 30319.

ATLANTA

WM, 35, 6', 165 lbs., athletic and masculine seeks trim or hard-bodied top WM whose dick needs deep oral service. Bondage okay. MSI, Box 8375, Atlanta, GA 30306.

VERSATILE

Attractive WM, 38, 6'2", beard, masculine, sensual, seeks hot sessions with good-looking, slender, smooth, verbal guys 25-40 into good smoke, amyl, toys, enemas, WS, light bondage, shaving, greasy, wet or torn jocks or briefs, 501s, outdoor sex, exhibitionism and fantasy scenes. Send letter with photo and phone to: Drummer Box 4857

SLAVE-MODEL, NO. GEORGIA

Master, WM, 40s, heavy build demands a slave, WM, 20s, who is well-built, very affectionate, humble, obedient; ready for full-time, permanent, chained service as boot boy, body slave, field hand, model, lover. This position is not for the half-hearted or insincere. No drugs, FF, scat, damage. A photo is required with resume to Drummer Box 4855LF.

IDAHO

COLLEGE STUDENT

22, 5'10", 165 lbs., likes sports, fun, etc. Must have similar interests (18-25). PO Box 8657 ISU, Pocatello, ID 83209. Pen pals welcome. No fats, feds, weirdos.

ILLINOIS

LEVI/LEATHER JOCK BOTTOM

5'6", muscular, 30, seeks tall, clean-cut military master for T/T, spanking, humiliation. Description, scenes to Box 6681, Chicago, IL 60680

SEARCHING FOR TOP MAN

WM, 42, 5'11", sensitive, loving, professional, straight appearance, F active, G passive, seeks well-built, heavy-hung B/W/Spanish man to use hungry, deep throat and hot, eager, receptive hole. Send photo and description of needs to PO Box 592, Springfield, IL 62705.

MATURE MALE MASTER

white, seeks slaves and submissives for casual sessions. Not interested in teacher role, dopes, drunks, or leather queens. Want men 18-50, white or Oriental who are healthy, in good shape, well-set-up and know the score. Prefer between 5'1" and 6'0" and 130 to 180 lbs. Box 4404LF

Bull Balls

INTRODUCTORY ITEM



SOFT LEATHER BALL BAG...STRETCHER
FULLY LINED...WEIGHTED POUCH

OPTIONS:

Stretcher: ☐ 1-1/4" ☐ 2"
Closure: ☐ snaps ☐ Velcro
Lbs: ☐ 1-3/4 \$34.00
☐ 2-3/4 \$44.00

Save COD charges, Send Check
or money order to:

EUREKA LEATHERS

308 A Eureka Street
San Francisco, CA 94114
(415) 641-4213

GET YOUR FANTASIES FULFILLED

Chicago Master: 43, 6'3", 190# with well-equipped Dungeon/Playroom including sling wants submissive slaves or bottoms for: obedience training, bondage, humiliation, discipline, fraternity initiations, paddling, C&B work, SM, exhibitionism, etc. All limits respected. Photos of sessions available if desired. Novices accepted. Race no problem. Will be Drummer Dad to deserving young studs. Also require occasional services of slave to maintain & care for leather toys and playroom and to perform miscellaneous tasks. Send photo if possible to: PO Box 2630, Chicago, IL 60690.

VERSATILE

WM, 5'11", 180 lbs., wrestler's body. Top and/or bottom, like to switch back and forth. Primarily into bondage, slow TT, belly torture, CBT, WS, moderate whipping, asswork except scat and fisting, into gladiator, prisons and armed forces torture scenes. I have a well-equipped playroom. Any age or race. Limits respected. Please no farts or fems. Interested in action not correspondence. Mike, Box 393, Melrose Park, IL 60160.

SULTRY DAYS—STEAMY NIGHTS DEAR SIR

INDIANA

SLIM BLACK MASTER

still seeks slavedog for training. Into total domination of puppy or mature hound. PO Box 122, Terre Haute, IN 47808

LOOKING FOR

Craig of Ft. Wayne and T.W. of KY. Please contact Dennis at PO Box 122, Terre Haute, IN 47808.

BONDAGE SLAVE

anxious to serve. WM, 160, 5'10½" tall, with some limited experience is anxious to be put into your control and to perform services which my master demands. Also interested in initiation experiences either by myself or with other initiates. Am not into FF or electric shock, but would expect strong discipline for master's pleasure. Can travel on weekends in Northern and Central Indiana, or even West Central Ohio. Would also be interested in prisoner scenes, being used as an animal, and dungeon experiences. Discretion essential. Box 4475LF

DEAR SIR: YOUR PERSONAL SLAVE MARKET

FT. WAYNE AREA

Bring me your fantasies! W/M, 5'11", 180 lbs., blond/blue, hairy. Into everything from cuddling and playing gently all the way to heavy S/M, whipping, paddling, etc. FF a specialty! Mostly top, but extremely versatile. We can work out your mildest or wildest fantasies together. Can travel and entertain. Photo appreciated, but not necessary. Reply Drummer Box 4705LF

FIND YOUR DEAR SIR IN DEAR SIR

KANSAS

CUM TO YOUR MASTER

Dominant Master/Daddy, 35, 5'10", 155, seeks slave to surrender his body up for his Master's pleasure. You will give yourself totally to this Master and receive proper care and training in return. Prefer 18-30, short, good build, but will consider other hot, sexy stallions ready to call me Master. The Master, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502

HORNY GUYS WANTED

Weekend/occasional action sought from butch, uninhibited top. I am 24, in school and seeking a confident, well-hung top who can control and humiliate without gadgets. Will travel in KC, Lawrence and Topeka area for horny guys who can handle it. No taste goes unconsidered. Write with description of self and return address and/or phone. Box 4906

DEAR SIR: YOUR PERSONAL SLAVE MARKET

LOUISIANA

MOTORCYCLE COP

New Orleans, WM, 30, 6', 165, LF4458, seeks WM into the smell, taste, feel of hot black leather. There is no such thing as too much black leather: tall black leather boots, breeches, gloves, chaps, jeans, jackets, belts, caps. Prefer to be bottom, but versatile. Also into toys. My breeched ass works on a HD by days, and I ride a V65 Magna at night in leather. Also have Kawasaki Ninja and am heavy into motorcycles and motorcycle gear; Police uniforms and gear also. Into BD, SM—light to heavy scene, action only. Cigar smoker. Phone JO ok. Call (504)282-0729, PO Box 57161, New Orleans, LA 70157. No novices. If you aren't dedicated to leather, call someone else.

NOVICE SLAVE

WM, 30, bl/bl, good-looking needs sane AIDS aware leatherman to serve, expand limits. Shaving, CBT, V/A, toys, fantasies, etc. Locals only. Box 71313, New Orleans, LA 70172.

RUBBERMEN HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA—WEAR A CONDOM!

MAINE

TIE ME UP AND ?

Serious bondage bottom interested in prolonged sessions. Box 2186, South Portland, ME 04106. All answered. (LF4459)

MARYLAND

EXHIBITIONIST

will serve you and/or your next party. Bobby, Box 4861.

SLAVE SLAVE SLAVE

If I haven't made it perfectly clear, that's what I am—ready to be used by my hot, leather Master. I respectfully submit my 30-year, W/M, 6', 175 lb., hairy body to the hands, cock, boots and bindings of my aggressive and dominant top. I need to obey your orders, grovel under your leather boots, yield my mind and body to your total control. Limits: drugs, scat, fisting, shaving, permanent damage—very health conscious—but still obedient. Your turn! Please show and tell me why I need you to enslave me. Box 4848

MASSACHUSETTS

NOVICE SLAVE WANTED

for long-term B&D, light S&M. Patient training, firm discipline. I'm 25, muscular, hung. You are 21-30, muscular, under 5'10". Send physical description, revealing photo, and respectful letter to Box 4825

HAIRY BOTTOM SEEKS MASTER

Boston WM, 26, trim bottom, looking for hairy top to show me the ropes. BD, TT, VA, WS. Sir, teach me. Photo and phone to Box 4850

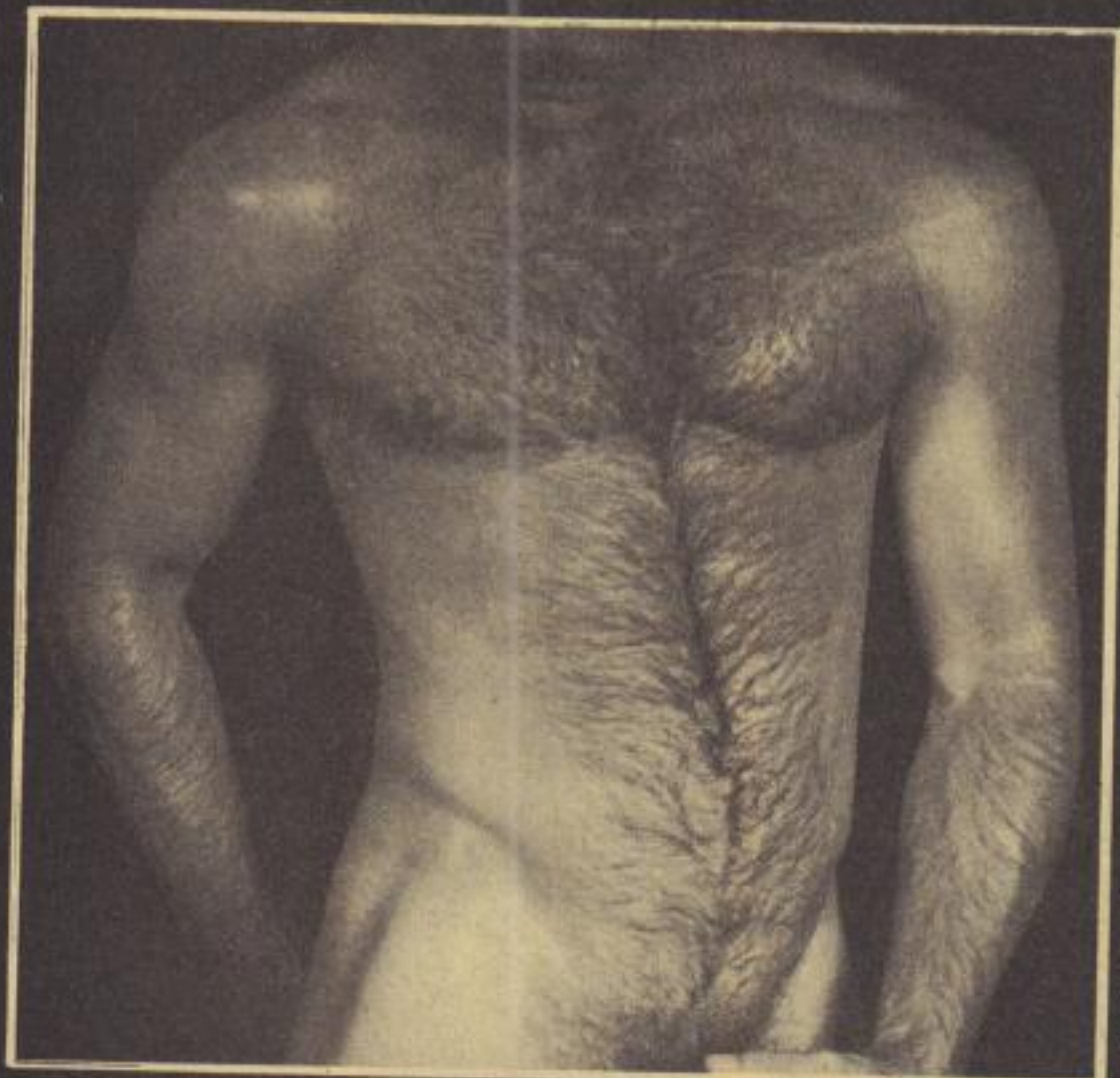


PHOTO: GAMMA ETA

THE BEST
JUST GOT BETTER.
CALL US TOLL FREE!

TELEROTIC

1-800-841-8842

IN CALIFORNIA CALL:
1-213-874-9267

FREE CALL BACKS • 24 HOURS • CREDIT CARDS
EXPLICIT LIVE CALLS FOR MEN • OVER 18

There is no such thing as an old issue of *DRUMMER*

COMPLETE YOUR COLLECTION WHILE YOU CAN!



BEST & WORST



ISSUE 6



ISSUE 9



ISSUE 10



ISSUE 11



ISSUE 12



ISSUE 13



ISSUE 14



ISSUE 15



ISSUE 16



ISSUE 17



ISSUE 18



ISSUE 21



ISSUE 22



ISSUE 23



ISSUE 24



ISSUE 25



ISSUE 26



ISSUE 27



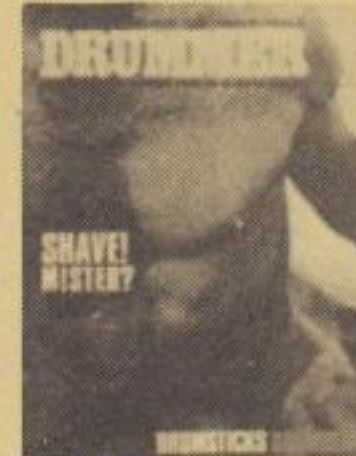
ISSUE 28



ISSUE 29



ISSUE 30



ISSUE 31



ISSUE 32



ISSUE 33



ISSUE 34



ISSUE 35



ISSUE 36



ISSUE 37



ISSUE 38

6 issues For

SIX PACK SALE \$15



ISSUE 39



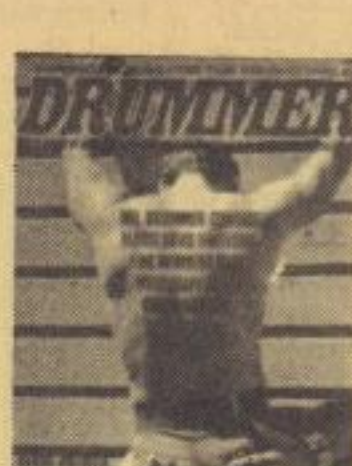
ISSUE 40



ISSUE 41



ISSUE 42



ISSUE 43



ISSUE 44



ISSUE 45



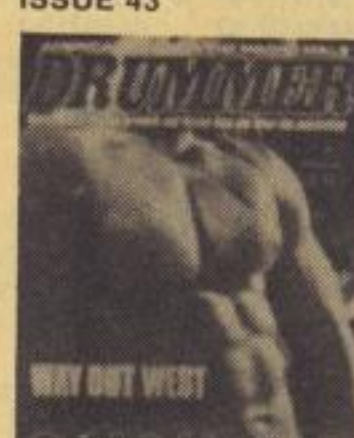
ISSUE 46



ISSUE 47



ISSUE 48



ISSUE 50



ISSUE 51



ISSUE 52



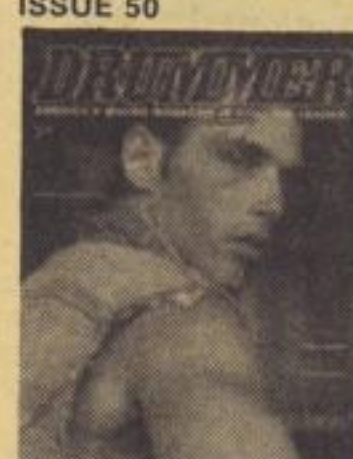
ISSUE 53



ISSUE 54



ISSUE 55



ISSUE 56



ISSUE 57



ISSUE 58



ISSUE 59



ISSUE 60



ISSUE 61



ISSUE 62



ISSUE 63



ISSUE 64



ISSUE 65



ISSUE 66



ISSUE 67



ISSUE 68



ISSUE 69



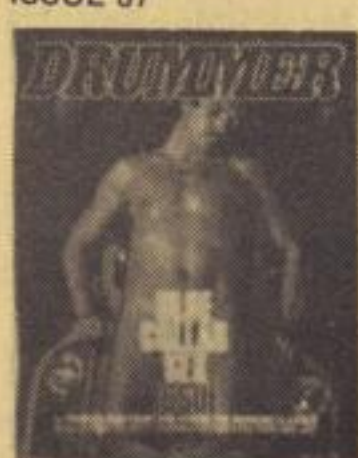
ISSUE 70



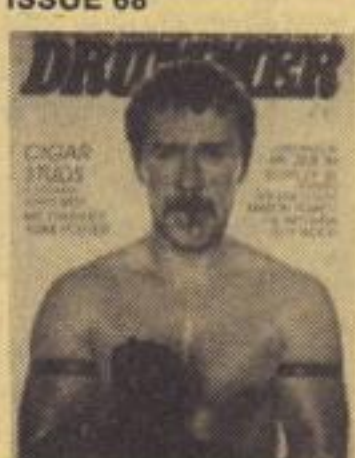
ISSUE 71



ISSUE 72



ISSUE 73



ISSUE 74



ISSUE 75

13 issues For

BAKER'S DOZEN \$25



ISSUE 76



ISSUE 77



DRUMMER RIDES AGAIN



DRUMMER MARCHES ON



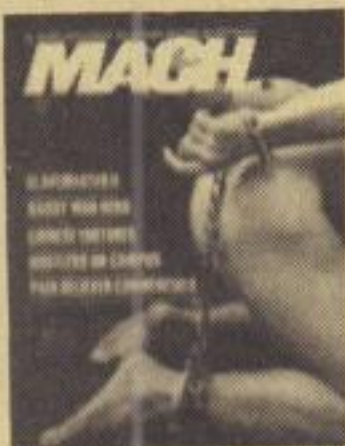
CLASS OF '82



MR. DRUMMER '83



MACH 1



MACH 2



MACH 3



MACH 4



MACH 5



MACH 6



MACH 7



MACH 8



HARRY CHES



CARE & TRAINING 2



PAEAN



SEXTOOL



ROY DEAN NUDES



FOLSOM 2



FOLSOM 3



FOLSOM 4



HOUSE SLAVE



STORY OF 'Q'

YES, I WANT TO COMPLETE MY COLLECTION!

Please send me:

- ☐ Best & Worse (\$6.50), ☐ Drummer No. 6 (\$6), ☐ Drummer Rides Again (\$6), ☐ Drummer Marches On (\$6), ☐ Care & Training II (\$10), ☐ Harry Chess (\$8), ☐ Art of Bill Ward (\$6), ☐ Adventures of Drum (\$5), ☐ Glory Hole Slave (\$6), ☐ House Slave (\$6), ☐ Slaves For Sale (\$10), ☐ Drummer Daddies I (\$6), ☐ Daddies II (\$6), ☐ Daddies III (\$6), ☐ Class of '82 (\$6), ☐ Mach I (\$6), ☐ Mach 2 (\$6), ☐ Mach 3 (\$6), ☐ Mach 4 (\$6), ☐ Mach 5 (\$6), ☐ Mach 6 (\$6), ☐ Mach 7 (\$6), ☐ Mach 8 (\$6), ☐ Mr. Drummer '83 (\$3), ☐ Sextool (\$9.95), ☐ Paen (\$6.95), ☐ Roy Dean Nudes (\$10), ☐ Story of Q (\$10), ☐ Folsom 2 (\$3.50), ☐ Folsom 3 (\$3.50), ☐ Folsom 4 (\$6)
- ☐ Six Pack (Circle six issues below) \$15 plus \$2 postage;
☐ Baker's Dozen (Circle 13 issues below) \$25 plus \$6 postage;
☐ Single Issues (Circle number below) \$3.50 each:

Issues Available:

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 21 22
 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34
 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46
 47 48 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59
 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71
 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83

All prices subject to change without notice. Include \$1 postage for each single issue ordered.

I want to subscribe to DRUMMER:

- ☐ \$50, 12 issues
☐ \$65, First Class or Canada
☐ \$100, Foreign Air Mail

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE/ZIP _____

Signature _____ you must be over 21

Charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD expiration date _____

FOREIGN PRICES	6-PACK	BAKER'S DOZEN
Canada & Mexico (Sent 1st class)	\$27.00	\$51.00
South America & Europe (Sent Air Mail only)	\$36.00	\$70.50
All Other Countries (Sent Air Mail Only)	\$42.00	\$83.50
These prices include postage.		

ALTERNATE PUBLISHING / 640 NATOMA / SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

BLACK LEATHER and BONDAGE
WM, 27, 6'1", 185 needs booted, gloved, arrogant Leather Master for dog training, humiliation, heavy VA and heavy bondage (gags, hoods, collars, cuffs, etc.). Send me your orders, Sir, and I will obey. Complete discretion requested. Box 4576LF

TOTAL LIVE-IN SLAVE

Dad and Son want a GWM approx. 6' tall, 170 lbs., slim body, no facial hair, who is ready to relocate immediately to a small town and live in a large house. You will do house and yard work, but will not work a job. We will support our slave. We are into leather, rubber, SM, B&D, TT, shaving and W/S. Playroom is well equipped to provide discipline when required. No feds, drugs, FF, or scat. For initial contact, call (413) 267-5278 before 10 P.M. Eastern time. We are ready, are you? A doctorate in slavery is not required. LF4247

FIND DADDY IN DEAR SIR

GWM

35, 5'9", 140, trim well-built, masculine seeking same 20-40, for Master/slave relationship. Would like to be examined in my skin-tight levis and T-shirt with white Hi-top Nikes, bound at wrists hanging from ceiling. Paddle my tight ass in levis, then strip me, torture my cock and balls with leather straps, then shave my masculine cock hairs till I'm bald. Shave my ass cheeks until they're smooth. Keep me hard for hours until my Master makes me cum. Box 4405LF

INDEPENDENT BOTTOM

Boston area, seeks a mature (35-plus) Top, who wants the willing service of an intelligent, thinking and bottom into bondage, discipline, WS, raunch, and uniforms. I'm 40, 5'11", 170, blond, clean-shaven, smooth body, cut. Ultimate goal is a healthy dominant-subordinate relationship involving the intellect, spirit and body. Sir, let's explore the possibilities. Reply to Box 4474LF. All replies will be answered.

WM, 41, 6', 185 LBS.

Bottom seeks top for pleasure trips into pain. Turned on by bondage, whippings, tit-cock-ball torture and lots of piss. Not into drugs, scat, FF, blood and damage. Seek sane top/buddy for mutually satisfying times. Photo/phone for early meeting. Box 4724LF

NEEDED: LEATHER MAN

Bottom man needs knowledgeable erotic top man into bondage. I am 33, 5'8", 140 lbs. and eager to learn more of leather hoods, gags, restraints, gloves, chaps, jocks, rubber and hot scenes with erotic, hot top. All replies will be answered as you order. I travel all of New England. Box 4757LF

HUNKY HUNG SON

wanted by hairy, hung, hunky, well-built leatherman Dad who visits Boston twice monthly. No kidding! Just be sincere, affectionate, obedient! Regular safe sex possibilities are rampant! (207) 288-4525

ACTIVE TRAINEE

Masculine male needs to be subdued. Tell me how you would do it. Box 4890

CONTRASTS

A stinging slap on the butt, a gentle caress. A harsh, demanding Master who loves his boy when he's good and punishes him when he gets out of line. An adoring slave who lives to serve his master but has a mind of his own. Leather, bondage, discipline, boot-licking, ass, cock, tit and ball play, raunch, wrestling, fantasy. I'm a well-built, handsome, little guy, 30, into either or both roles. Health conscious, no one-nighters. Box 102, Boston, MA 02111

MICHIGAN

JACKSON AREA TOP

36, 6'0", 170 lbs., well-built, long, thick uncut 10 1/2", topman into man-to-man leather SM sex. GR, FR, FF, CB, BD, TT, WS, toys—you name it! You: Masculine, 20-45 with hot eager hole, submissive and willing. Write with photo, specs, # and your favorite fantasy. Box 4539LF

HOT MASTER

has opening for recruit. Send resume and photo to: Rear Admiral Mark, PO Box 50014, Novi, MI 48050.

SAFE SEX IS HOT SEX

MINNESOTA

FETID FORESKIN

on raunchy 38-year-old, 150#, 5'10" pig needs attention from other raunchy freaks who are 35-50, beefy, dirty, hairy UC & mean. Hot, filthy correspondence welcome. (4571LF) Grant, PO Box 6194, Minneapolis, MN 55406

WICCAN PRIEST

rides 1000cc bike, sane SM. Wants to contact those with similar interests. Write for details. Box 4527LF

SLAVE NEEDS MASTER!

Photo, phone please. Write to Box #109DS.

BLUE COLLAR BUDDIES

Slim, horny dude would like to meet aggressive men for good times. Hot cocks needed to pin my ass to the ground. No fats or queens, please. Box 4899

DADDY WANTS SON

Seeking young man for permanent relationship. Daddy/Master: 6', 165, 41, stable, sensitive, sincere, loving, dominant/leather. Son/slave: slim, smooth, 18-30 (youngest given preference, all others considered), submissive, obedient, needs and wants someone to take control of his life and provide direction and security. Son should desire affection as well as light SM, BD, humiliation, ownership, shaving, WS, verbal abuse, being fucked; must be excellent cocksucker. Novice okay as son will be fully trained to serve and service his Daddy/Master and will derive pleasure from knowing that he is serving his Daddy well. Serious sons should send application letter and photo to Box 4202LF.

MINNEAPOLIS

Slim male would like to meet hard drivin', hard fuckin' truckers. Please no phonies, queens, or bullshit. Box 4804

PRISONER AVAILABLE FOR TORTURE

Blond slave, 22, seeks dominate master for confinement and torture. Whips, spread-eagle, TT, CB&T, dildos, stretching, obedience and training. (612) 874-9239. Box 4703

COWBOY TRUCKERS

Slim, hungry dude wants to meet hot truckers with horny cocks, to slam up my tight ass and into my willing throat. No drunks or fags. Box 4904

SLAVE/FUCK BOY

Wanted by experienced top for hot sessions including dildo work. To age 32, any race. Send letter and phone number to Sir, PO Box 3872, Loring Station, Minneapolis, MN 55404

MISSISSIPPI

LOW HANGING BALLS?

WM, age 35, attractive, wants to be slave for man to age 45 with big hanging balls. Everything goes. Box 4396

MISSOURI

SEARCHING FOR LEATHER MASTER

heavily into bondage, enemas, rubber, shaving, etc. Slave is white, 26 yrs., 170 lbs, medium build, novice—needs training and servitude. Master will have devoted slave. Please write soon, Sir. Box 4555LF

WANTED!!

White male who is serious about our way of life. Who expects to be treated as property and will make his Master proud of his property. All responses to include address, phone number and photo which will be returned on request. Box 4719LF

JIMMY MAC

from KC, MO, what's become of you? Contact Fred from Springfield, MO (now living in New Orleans). Write: Boxholder, PO Box 8734, New Orleans, LA 70182.

NEVADA

BONDAGE BUDDY WANTED

33, 5'10", 160 lbs., enjoys being BOUND, CHAINED or STRAPPED DOWN and could enjoy doing the same to you. Not anally or orally oriented. Enjoy JO fantasies with another man who is into leather, uniforms or other fantasies with bondage and light SM is OK. If you are masculine, thin or muscular man, 18-40 years old and enjoy men struggling against their bonds, send photo. I would like to get together for mutual fun. Box 4816LF

NEW JERSEY

NEW JERSEY

GWM, 38, 5'7", 140 lbs., extremely health-conscious, into spanking, TT, crotch shaving, CBT, enemas, VA, humiliation. I prefer to take rather than give, but will consider trade-off with right person. No exchange of body fluids. PO Box 74, East Brunswick, NJ 08816

STRAPPINGS/EXAMINATIONS/ ENEMAS

Formally administered to deserving young men. Reform-school style. Call this handsome 31-year-old, hairy guy. (201) 635-7066.

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Wonder how much you can take? Find out. Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30), well-built captives, man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dungeon. Limits explored and expanded as, naked and chained, you twist, sweat and moan under slow torture and the whip. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. Weekend trips and outdoors a specialty. (201) 874-6725 weekdays after 8:00 pm EST, anytime weekends.

SAFE RAUNCHY PIG SEX WANTED

GWM, 25, seeks attitude not looks. MEN, not boys. I grovel, you get off! Travel to NY or PA. PO Box 284, Hamburg, NJ 07419

BERGEN COUNTY

White male, 30, 6'2", 210, seeks same, 18-35, for hot scenes, spanking, humiliation, shaving, discipline, no scat. Prefer give and take. Let's get hard together. Box 4873

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Wonder how much you can take? Find out. Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30), well-built captives man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordi-

narily equipped dungeon. Limits explored and expanded as, naked and chained, you twist, sweat and moan under slow torture and the whip. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. Weekend trips and outdoors a specialty. (201) 874-6725 weekdays after 8 P.M. EST, anytime weekends. (LF4769)

NEW YORK

39, 140 LBS., BLOND

green, 8" cut, hot, hung, horny and into everything you can imagine. PO Box 9152, 600 West 58th Street, NYC, NY. Box 4557LF

TOTALLY JADED

39, 170 lbs., blond/green, 8" cut, hot, hung, horny and into everything you can imagine (4557LF). PO Box 9152, 600 West 58th Street, New York, NY

MACHO TOP

I'm a mid-50s macho top, with a mid-40s body and a mid-30s mind, looking for a macho man who needs care and affection and is willing to commit himself to creating a mutually rewarding relationship. Must also be willing to share mutual trust whether it involves sexual limits, finances or friends. I am 155#, 5'10", medium-hairy, muscular and athletic, sensuous, dominant, sexually experienced and versatile and uncloseted, so am not looking for a "discreet" relationship. I also happen to like bars, baths, raunch and responsibility. I have never had any STD's and am AIDS negative and medically knowledgeable. Professionally I am a scientist, financially secure and can support you fully within limits, but expect you to have motivation and a rational purpose in life or be willing to let me help you find one. Your facial features, physical condition and emotional maturity are important to me, so please send a recent photo. My last lover was a model, but that's not a requirement. I do expect you to be sincere, honest and to respect yourself and your body, and to be willing to make yourself important to me. I haven't mentioned leather, but I wouldn't advertize in *Drummer* if that were unimportant. Box 4520LF.

STUD vs. STUD

wrestling/fighting. WM, 6', 185 lbs., 29, extremely good-looking, blond, blue eyes, muscular stallion, LF4407. Looking for other hot, muscular studs into wrestling/fighting for top. Winner takes all—loser gets fucked long and hard. Looking for men who are 21-45, top, G/A, muscular and willing to lay their ass on the line in wrestling/fighting, ball tug-of-wars, cock fights and other combat for hot, hard matches to submission. I get into wrestling in leather, oil, piss, mud, naked and in jock straps. Looking for men who are also into ball tug-of-wars, wrestling with balls tied together and other hot, hard combat that leads to sex. No bottoms need apply; only looking for serious fighters. Black bodybuilders/wrestlers and muscular hispanics can try...if they think they can handle it. Still waiting to meet the man I can't beat. Wanna wrestle? Located outside New York City; visitors/challengers welcome. Write with picture to: M.S., P.O. Box 712, Kings Park, NY 11754.

TOP/MASTER/SADIST

I am a safe, sane, very experienced top/master/sadist into all S/M and more. No drugs—no damage. I will hurt you, but never harm you. Dr. scenes with professional equipment part of scenes you will not forget. Write Sir Paul Breeme, PO Box 4369, Old Village Station, Great Neck, NY 11027. (LF4255)

YOUR WORLD-WIDE SOURCE OF TIT-TOYS FROM BASIC TO BIZARRE

Wholesalers & Dealers

T-T CATALOG

Nobody
does it better!

Manufacturers of quality Tit Clamps, nipple clip restraints, and novelties. The originators of the famous *adjustable* alligator tit clamps. Catalog and samples on request. Wholesalers and distributors contact:

T-T CATALOG 250 Warren Street, Brooklyn, NY 11201

T-T CATALOG TOP OF THE LINE SERIES

The Rolls-Royce of Tit Clamps

For those S/Males who have to have the very best—and for those special individuals who are into collectibles of tit clamps and tit play.

Introducing the Rolls Royce, another style of dial-type adjustable tit clamp, expensive and worth every dollar!



NEW Turn-on Adjustable Tit Clamp #102 B "The Rolls Royce"

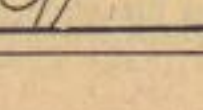
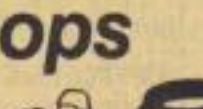
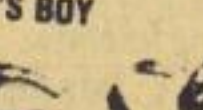
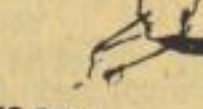
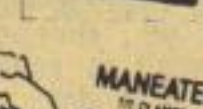
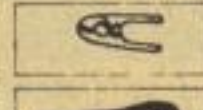
The Rolls-Royce itself—the ultimate in elegance, form and function.

TOP OF THE LINE SERIES

#102 A Turn-on Adjustable Tit Clamps—
"The Cadillac"—Dial M for Murder (with black removable vinyl tips)

#102 B Turn-on Adjustable Tit Clamps—
"The Rolls-Royce"—Dial control—the ultimate in elegance and function (with nickel chain removable vinyl tips)

#49 Nipple Gripper Tit Clamps—
"The Mercedes"—Firm plunger command (with nickel chain)



ADJUSTABLE ALLIGATOR

DADDY'S BOY

Retail—at fine leather shops
and from your favorite
mail order company

ASS LICKER

available for individuals or groups. Anybody over 30. Also cocksucking. NYC only. Phones get faster reply. Box 323, NYC 10023

ARE YOU MAN ENOUGH?

Hot, hairy, NYC jock, 39, 5'10", solid 160, into man-to-man, heavy body contact, face punching and verbal action between 2 raunchy jock-filled studs. Also spit, hairy pits and pecs. Wants a man who gives what he takes. Photos answered first. Box 4573LF

SCORE YOURSELF

Are you: 1)Young; 2)goodlooking; 3)muscular; 4)healthy; 5)submissive; 6)obedient? Are you prepared for: 7)Slavery; 8)training; 9)punishment; 10)two tall, goodlooking blond men in their 30s—Master and slave? Add one point for each YES. If you score a 10, send details for each YES accompanied by recent photo for verification of first three questions. Extra points will be given for essay detailing additional qualifications. Box 673LF.

IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?

WM, 42, discreet, sincere, LF4471, cut seeks licenced surgeon, especially Hispanic, any age/race in the Tri-State Area to lengthen piss slit, enlarge tits/nipples, implant multiple piercings (tits/nipples, cock, balls, ass, "tang", belly) and catheterization to remain for days, plus extensive urological, cystoscopic, protological exams, steroid and estrogen therapies. Anesthetic possibilities optional. Have adequate health insurance and am prepared to pay privately, if necessary, for professional talents not reimbursable. Into cock suturing, ball-sac reduction, rectal enlargement and severe recircumcision. Contact experimental "animal" at (516)285-5181, 9 PM—7 AM, Mon—Fri, and 24-hours weekends. Write Boxholder, Box 3092, Grand Central Station, New York, NY 10017. Please call, doctor—your slut needs this.

MAN-TO-MAN

Masculine bodybuilder, 32 years, 45 chest, 32 waist, solid, hard muscled, big arms & pecs, dark hair, moustache, Italian, masculine and straight appearing intelligent and sensitive wants to meet dominant no-nonsense take charge man into manly physical action and intense mental and emotional exploration. Extremely health-conscious. Our physical and emotional limits expanded. Nick PO Box 1350, Jackson Heights Stn, New York, NY 11372. (LF4020)

MACHO BOTTOM

41 year old, 5'6", 192 lbs., husky ex-football player with huge, sensitive chest and warm buns looking for dominant, passionate top who enjoys leading relative newcomer (recently divorced) into loving SM & WS scenes. Age, looks unimportant. Box 4812

ATHLETIC TOP

New to leather, anyone want to train his top? Me: GWM, 44, 5'10", 165, muscular, sensitive, Gr/A, Fr/p. You: good body, smart. Goal: hot monogamous relationship. Ph/ph to Box 203, 70 Greenwich Ave., New York, NY 10011.

SKIN TIGHT PANTS

Leather/rubber/Levi/tights. Admire bulging crotches. Jerk, handle our big thick cocks, balls. Explore fantasies. Muscles a plus. Hot reply for serious action. Box 4884

SWEATY HORNY JOCKS

Do you fantasize your big feet (size 11+) serviced by a hot WM, 29, 6'1", 185, who is very attractive, masculine and sincere? Then call (212) 675-7352 after 9 P.M. for real locker room action.

MASTER/DADDY SEEKS

BOY/SLAVE

GWM, 38, 5'8", 150, beard, black/green, requires total obedience. Box D-34, 496 Hudson, New York, NY 10014.

BLACK FREAK (SM)

35, into big-built S&M brothers. Also black cops. Discreet, FF, WS, hot wax, mind concentration, tit play. Box 4870

FANTASIES FULFILLED

Trim, bearded master, 35, needs slaves or bottoms for obedience training, bondage, discipline, and verbal abuse/humiliation. Have well equipped dungeon and broad, eager tool. Applicants must be healthy, trim, under 35. Arrogant punks & novices welcome. Reply with phone & photo. J. Miller, Box 3086, Kingston, NY 12401. (LF4092)

MUSCLE POWER

Super hot, muscular jock is looking for other muscle-bound jocks into muscles, bodybuilding, leather, going barefoot and barechested. Showing off our hot bodies and big bulges in tight sweat pants or 501 jeans. I am looking for straight-acting, muscle jocks who want and demand the best in hot, uninhibited sex and man-to-man action. I get into wrestling, boxing, bodypunching, general horsing around, posing and flexing, sex challenges, heavy ball work, leather, Harleys, oil, sweat, exhibitionism, piss and hard sex. I am W/ 29, 5'10", 170 lbs. of man, with a rock hard, ripped body. I have brown hair and eyes, mustache, hot, rugged goodlooks, and a 12" cock, and a real cocky straight attitude. I am health conscious so I limit myself to a few hot and horny muscle-bound men like myself. You must be 18-40, a true muscle jock into the above with a spirit of adventure. So if you are interested, heavily muscled and into muscle, then reply with picture. Then we can get together, pump-up, oil-up and put our hot muscular bodies through a hot sexual work-out. Reply with photo to Duke, PO Box 165, Kings Park, NY 11754. Let's work out our hot, horny muscle urges on each other. Box 4746LF

DISCIPLINARIAN SOUGHT

GWM, 25, 215 lbs., 5'10", brown hair, blue eyes, beard, moustache, lives on Long Island. Seeks older man/mentor-leather top to administer discipline on a weekly/fortnightly basis. Seeking to transform myself physically, emotionally. Discipline used to achieve 1) weight loss, 2) eventual muscle gain, 3) raising of self-esteem when I can appreciate my proper place as bottom. Discipline can range from spanking to enemas, bondage, watersports, tit-work, Greek, Safe. Important: for discipline to be effective must be administered with love and affection. Box 4828LF

HOT ASS NEEDS FISTING

GWM, 26, seeks top or bottom into leather, enemas, FF, some BD, SM and dildoes. Take me to your dungeon and have my ass. PO Box 17043, Rochester, NY 14617.

BODYBUILDER TOP

Hot Italian BB top, 197 lbs., 5'8", 50" chest, 18" arms, dark moustache, 38, wants to exchange photos and meet hot guys into visual, verbal safe scenes—hairy and moustache a plus. Box 4902

SAFE SEX IS HOT SEX

SLAVE NEEDS TRAINING

Slave with little experience looking for Master who can provide proper training. Me, 32, 6', 163 lbs., blond. Very healthy. My master's pleasure is my pleasure. Send photo and phone. Box 4905

TWO MUSCLE STUDS

Two big-cocked bodybuilder lovers, who are real men, want to meet two other lovers. We are: 32, blond, 6'2", 200, 8" cock, hard, smooth muscles; and 47, brown hair, 6'2", 210, 10" cock, big muscles. You are: two big men, lovers, 30-50, good bodies, big dicks. We want safe dirty sex with discipline. Send photo and we will send ours. Box 4877

SAFE RAUNCH

Seeking close ongoing relationship with guy who is also very health conscious and who wants to combine affection and intimacy with raunchy but safe sex. Let's get off on each other's sweaty bodies, the smells from our filthy asses, heavily shit and piss-stained Jockey shorts, etc. I'm a young 40, 5'10", 160 lbs., moustache, moderately hairy. Let's see what we can work out to satisfy raunch desires while remaining healthy. Box 4886

SLAVES WANTED

GWM slaves, 18-27, into no-limit C&BT: vices, electric liquid heat, and heavy pain. Also TT, FF, whipping while in rigid spread-eagled bondage for 1+ days. Call DR on (617) 497-0651, Boston, MA. Leave your age, description and heaviest experience with phone no. and best time to return call. I'm 45, GWM, 6', 210 lbs.

RUBBERMEN HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA—WEAR A CONDOM!

GASTROENTEROLOGIST/ UROLOGIST

patient needs total colonoscopy. I seek only the legitimate experience. Also seek cystoscopy. Will travel. Serious ad for serious responses only! I am GWM, 34, 5'10", 160. Call (212) 874-1325

BONDAGE MASTER!

40, 6'4", leather, cigars, uniforms, tattoos: looking to own a total slave! If being stripped, shackled, shaved and trained to serve one Master permanently has been your fantasy, here's the chance to make it a reality!!! Lots of equipment to tame the slave and teach him the meaning of restraint. All letters answered, but those with photo and phone number get first priority. Write to: Bondage Master, 263A West 19th St., Suite #160, New York, NY 10011. (LF4730)

SLAVE

WM, 5'9", 135 lbs., brwn/grn, smooth, clean-shaven, 7" uncut, 24 years old wants to be trained as a slave by older master who is masculine and experienced. (718) 479-9118 after 5 PM EST.

NEEDY FUCKSLAVE

WM, 42 (looks younger), masculine, intelligent, obedient, true-spirited, goodlooking, slim, clean-shaven, rust-red hair, blue-gray eyes, yields trim (145), 5'10" all to masculine, trim, intelligent, goodlooking, healthy, sincere, well-hung, experienced, sane white commander to around 45. Quest: intense mind-body fusion through control, abuse and deep-plowing. No scat, FF, heavy pain. Ready for long-term commitment to serious, focused, caring master. Exchange photos/phone-s/letters. Box 4725LF

MUSCLE SON WANTED BY BB DAD

to grow, develop and even become competitive, for dad who will be BB coach. Prefer boy, over 18, who is not afraid to show off his muscles and have dad exhibit him. Must be ready to adhere to strict training schedule and keep dad happy as well as serve him in his apartment in NYC. Good situation for a big man with big goals. Ph/Ph/Letter to Drummer Box 4717LF

LEVI/LEATHER DAD

Hairy WM, 40, 5'11", 180, with thick cock and large balls will train and discipline sons, abuse and use bottoms, roughhouse with other dads. Enjoys bondage, tit and ball torture, hot wax, clothespins, whipping ass, cuddling, classical music, travel, motorcycling, bullshitting. Tough DIs and skilled Tops may expand my horizons. No scat, FF, drugs. Have house with playroom in Kingston, NY; can travel. Photo required with letter; phone speeds reply. Box 4716LF

CRAVING DISCIPLINE

31, 165, 5'11", handsome, hairy, hot, mustached professional desperately needs to be leashed, collared, trained to obey master's every command (within limits of safe sex). This dog seeks master 28-40 in good shape. Photo/phone. Box 1038, Southampton, NY 11768. (LF4715)

HEAVY BONDAGE

Looking for intense administration of heavy bondage, prolonged leather encasement in hoods, leather strait-jackets, restraints, suspension, etc. Seek total master, intelligent, wealthy and sane. Box 4683LF

GWM, 38, 5'8", 145

seeks Master with the drive to cut through my B.S. and turn me into a useful piece of property. Need strict Master to take me from easy lifestyle, break me and train me to be the obedient and willing slave that I was meant to be. Hope to find life of fulfillment through the use and abuse of my Master in satisfying his wishes. Box 4698LF

BEARDED, 35

Leatherman, 6', 160, top, seeks bottom for hot, health-conscious scenes. No holds barred, so long as we both can walk away feeling we haven't put our health at risk. Like muscular men in chaps with beard, moustache. Especially like hot older men in great shape. Your picture gets mine. Box 4712LF

DOMINANT WHITE MALE

40, goodlooking, easy going but firm looking to meet guys 18-35 who are in need of a brother, father image, good friend or more. I'm dominant in bondage, shaving, light SM, Greek, and other fantasies, depending on my partner. Also enjoy touching, holding, fondling and am gentle and understanding as well. Inexperienced—that's OK—have lots of patience. You should be a non-smoker, light drinker, and non-fem. I travel the US as well, so this ad is not restricted to NY and Long Island. Respond with photo and phone if possible. Box 1027, Valley Stream, NY 11582. (LF4711)

DEAR SIR—AN ADVOCATE OF HOT TIMES

OUT OF PLACE

I know this ad seems out of place, but I'm really into a very light scene. I'm looking for a patient, affectionate, responsible top who'll take the time I need to slowly expand my limits. I'm a big guy, 36, 6'2", 220 lbs. with a shaved head. Each time I test the water, I find someone trying to push me too far too fast. I'm looking for a man I can lean on and rely on; someone I can let go with and defer to after a long day of making decisions. I hope you're out there. Please write and send a photo if possible. Box 4709LF

ARE YOU MAN ENOUGH?

Hot, hairy, NYC jock, 39, 5'10", solid 160, into man-to-man body contact, verbal action, between two raunchy jock-filled studs. Also, pecs, spit and hairy pits, J/O and hot sex. Wants a man who can take what he gives. Photos answered first. Box 4573LF

CHAINMALE JOCK



Hand designed, all metal lightweight chain, molded for the sensuous fit of body-hugging liquid metal.

CHAINWARE

P.O. Box 5899
Providence, R.I. 02903

- ☐ JOCK, Waist Size \$85
☐ Color Brochure \$5
(Credit towards first order.)

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

SADIST DAD SEEKS SADIST SON
6'1", 210 lb., bear-dad with a mean streak, into ropes, cuffs, bondage, verbal humiliation, tit restraint, leather, Levis, black ripped T-shirts, mirrored sunglasses, fantasy mind expanding trips. I'm in late 40s, bearded, good-looking—solid but no BB. Looking for strictly safe/sane/health-conscious, absolutely NO BODY FLUID EXCHANGE, 'man' who 'needs' domination and safe non-harming torture-bondage-control with absolute trust and no drugs, no fucking, no scat, no FF, no dildoes, JUST submission/control, mutual JO sex. I am seeking monogamous guy who has been abstaining from everything since the AIDS crisis began as I have. Son or peer must be in top shape—slim or BB or swimmer type (25-38). Highly intelligent and motivated and either employed or solid financially. No hustlers or trash or guys who rule their lives by cock size or who will chance their health for the sake of an orgasm. Prefer to establish a one-on-one permanent relationship—and when the fantasies take a break, honest, trusting friendship and sharing take over! I look hot with cop's gear and am 90% top/dom but want 'son' to fight back and get off on punishing his Dad for past and future abuse. Son will have to accept losing and giving in to all Dad's demands. Son will retain self-worth but devote himself to satisfying his Dad's needs above all. Prefer highly-educated, super-intelligent, masculine guy. Lots of hugging and caring. Tenderness will be your reward. Send full details of what you want and need and photo for immediate reply. Box 4718LF

TOILET TRAINING NEEDED
from strict Daddy 25-50 into safe WS, VA, medium SM. Boy is 28, 5'6", 140. Send photo, phone. Teach me, Daddy. Box 4852

STREET FEET
This hot stud is into a natural, masculine, barefoot lifestyle and attitude, and goes barefoot everywhere, always. Would like to meet other hot, masculine, barefoot studs, young punks, and street dudes, who are the same, with tough, calloused feet that are always filthy dirty—for barefoot outings, correspondence, and hot, man-to-man action. Love going barefoot on dirty city streets, in stores, bars, gyms, etc. Also barefoot and barechested in old jeans or cutoffs. If this lifestyle is you, then contact this very hot, goodlooking, naturally masculine BB, who is W, 5'10", 172 lbs. of muscle, straight in looks and attitude, uninhibited, and hung like a horse. Your barefoot photo gets mine. The dirtier they are the better. The bold, the tough, the daring, the few. B.F., 16 Sandy Hollow Rd., Northport, NY 11768. (LF4872)

FIND DADDY IN DEAR SIR

HOT, BUTCH N.Y.C. BOTTOM
WM, 43 (looks mid-thirties), 6', 190 lbs., thick brown hair and moustache, thick and cut 8" cock, nice nuts. Construction worker look. Hooked on hot sex and hot, big dick tops who know how to manhandle and take control from this butch and masculine and handsome 190 lbs. strong hunk. I want to explore hot, wild and creative SAFE SEX including: wrestling, bondage, toys, verbal abuse, fantasies, sucking, getting fucked, etc., etc., etc. In addition to the above, I enjoy loving, being loved, downhill skiing, theatre, scrabble, sailing, beaching, the arts, family and friends. I am warm, loving, bright, honest, fun, and always horny for hot man-sex. Send letter, phone number and hot photo to Box 4776.

UNUSUAL SLAVERY OPPORTUNITY

+ live in and be cared for. You will work in Long Island, NY doing inside and outside work. Submit photo and resume to Box 4255.

USE THOSE MUSCLES!

You: aggressive, masculine, fit, experienced, level-headed, 35+ (and probably cleanhaven, not very hairy). Me: 38, 6', 185 lbs., needing strict physical/psychological domination as servant/slave. Trust + training + time = ...? Let's find out, Sir. Christopher, Box 64, Brooklyn, NY 11215 (No disco, drugs, fluids. Confidentiality assured. All answered.)

UPSTATE LEATHER MASTER/DADDY

WM, 6'2", 180 lbs., masculine Master seeks slaves for training, possible permanent relationship. Must be submissive & obedient. Have own home in country. Box 4756LF

NY/NJ/CT AREA COP SCENE

WM, 45, 160, uniformed cop, looking for some with mounted or highway uniform into cop fantasy, J/O and more. Reply w/photo/phone will get sure response. Uniform a must. PO Box 689, Brooklyn, NY 11202

FOOD SLAVE NEEDS TO BE FED
WM, 210, 6', masculine, looking for masc/butch WM into fattening me up, force feeding, making my gut HUGE! Photo if possible, PO Box 1838, Madison Square Station, NY, NY 10159

NORTH CAROLINA

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

I hope I have let enough time pass to give all the jerk-offs and time-wasters a chance to either get serious or get lost. I still seek a live-in slave. I do not wish to waste time with idle, jack-off fantasies. If you are serious about being a slave, then we can talk. You will be interviewed, tried, and trained. You will be loved when earned, punished when deserved. But always cared for. Your pleasure will be to maintain a sound mind and body, and to always try to please me. You will be disciplined as my father disciplined me, and will be a better man and slave for it. For a serious interview call Randy: (704) 865-0983, or write: 1729 Hudson Blvd., #76, Gastonia, NC 28054.

SLAVE FOR MASTER

YOU: Master/Daddy/Top, masculine, healthy, heavy built, hairy, muscular, well-endowed, 5'10"+, mature, experienced, demanding, tough, sane, caring, intelligent, honest, stable and secure. Seeking total surrender, domination, control. Thorough exploring, extensive training, and total commitment. ME: slave/son/bottom, WM, 30, 5'10", 175 lbs., masculine, healthy, hairy, moustached, brown hair, blue eyes, submissive, obedient, intelligent, stable, professional, secure, straight-looking and acting. Eager to serve, respect, worship. Warm, sensitive, devoted, caring, possible relationship. Heavy B&D, moderate SM, C&BT, TT, FR a/p, heavy GR/p, WS, VA, leather, poppers, uniforms, toys, rough action, expanding limits. Sir, please send your orders, photo and phone to Box 4903LF, Sir.

OHIO

FISTING BUDDY

GWM, hairy, 33, needs experienced hands. Playroom a plus. FFA & TAIL members welcome. Action at PO Box 14292, Cleveland, OH 44114.

TEACH ME TO FIST FIGHT
Box 21822, Cleveland, OH 44121

DISCIPLINE

effectively incorporated with marine bootcamp by former English prep school dormitory prefect. GWM, 38, sharp and super physical shape. Inspections, physical workouts, PWS liberal doses of paddle, strap, belt and/or cane applied in a no-nonsense fashion on recruit's ass. Send picture to Box 4764

DADDY/MASTER WANTS SON/SLAVE

WM Daddy/Master 38, 5'11", 200 stocky build, seeks son/slave for fun and games, S&M, B&D, TT, shaving, training & service. Photo & phone to Box 4137LF.

DADDY MASTER WANTS SLAVE

WM Master, 39, 5'11", 195, brn hair & eyes seeks slave for S&M, B&D, TT, watersports, shaving, training & service. Photo & phone to Box 4137LF

TALL BIG WM

Tall, big WM, 50, new to Wayne County, looking for new friends and possible permanent relationship. Box 4706LF

WHITE UNDERCOVER SISSY

Me: Macho bottom, 6'1", 200, 41, blue/brown, hairy but submit to shaving, wear panties, tight pussy, obedient, submissive, respectful, not promiscuous, nor into gay scene, biker. You: Race/age unimportant, macho daddy, deep voice, who knows what he wants, has belt, knows how to use it when punk not respectful and submissive. Daddy knows when touching up required, sissy just drops panties. Muscles and tattoos a plus. If you are a normal-acting dude who likes that brown eye, but don't want to be caught walking down the street with a freak, I'm your girl. Daddy please write with photo and phone. Box 4843.

FIND YOUR DEAR SIR IN DEAR SIR

OKLAHOMA

MASTER SEEKS 2ND SLAVE-HOUSEBOY

(2 GWM) Master and slave seek permanent houseboy/slave to finish household unit. New slave must be 20-30 years old. Into all scenes except scat and serious injury. Limits respected, but will be trained to suit Master. Must be able to relocate. (NO FATS, FAKES, FEMS) Only seriously interested need to respond. Send personal information, phone, and a recent photo a must. Will answer all. To: SIR, PO Box 23561, Oklahoma City, OK 73123 (LF4534)

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!

OREGON

EAT MY ASS!

Working man seeks others for no-strings sex. A beer, a joint & a JO buddy. Nothing up my ass bigger than a finger. Also likes jockstraps and group sex. Portland, Oregon or the Northwest. Box 4455LF

OREGON LUMBERJACK

who is heroically handsome, hunky and profoundly professional (35 GWM) seeks similar sapien with no asence of skin, sensitivity, sincerity, skill nor skull. (503) 223-9823

BONDAGE BOTTOM

Novice, 35, 5'6", 140 lbs., seeks mature, sensitive top(s) with fertile imagination for mutual pleasure. I like getting spanked, C/B, armpits, jockstraps, dildoes, shaving, Levis and leather. Can travel Pacific Northwest weekends. Safe sex only! Box 4856

BLACK LEATHER/BONDAGE

Leatherman, 23, 5'10", 150 lbs., professional, submissive. Seeks leather buddies, age 25-45, for exploration into SM, extensive bondage, TT, more. Photo, age requested. Albany. AIDS conscious. Box 4887

PENNSYLVANIA

VERSATILE BOTTOM

needs hung dominant top. I'm into a/p Fr & Gr. Really like to suck cock and be fucked by cock, dildo or butt plug. Would like my limits expanded, but respected. Into bondage, enemas, WS, FF. I'm 40, 5'7", 160 lbs., blue eyes, cut. Please send orders, desires and phone to Box 4580LF.

MASTER/TOPMAN WANTED

WM, 5'9", 185 lbs, looking for Master-/Topman who is into prolonged bondage, with masks, hood, straight-jackets, etc. Boots, uniforms, watersports, whipping—you name it. No limits except no drugs or permanent markings. NY, MD, W. VA, VA, DC, PA Area. Box 4531LF

BASIC TRAINING

Recruits wanted for "Active Duty" by Military Drill Instructor. Basic Training in a strictly-disciplined military setting will include a thorough pre-induction physical exam, servicing spit-shined military Jump Boots and physical training. Discipline administered to recalcitrant recruits with lite SM and BD techniques in a safe, sane and mutually satisfying session. DI is looking for "A FEW GOOD MEN" who need to be "squared away" for the first time or who wish to re-live their BOOT CAMP experiences. Recruit candidates should request orders from MCRD-PHL, BOX 242, Penndel, Pa., 19047-0848. All responses acknowledged, but those with photo/phone answered first. LF4257

PITTSBURGH AND TRI-STATE AREA

Muscular top, 29, 6'3", 220, X-college football player is accepting applications for a body slave. Applicants must be straight looking and acting, muscular and between the ages of 17 and 40. Will consider newcomers, but you must be ready to serve a Master. If you're not sure you want to serve, don't waste my time with your application. Send your photo and application to MASTER, PO Box 55, Glenshaw, PA 15116. (4484LF)

WANTED: BONDAGE MASTER

Once you get me under your control, you set the limits. 37 year old bondage slave needs natural master capable of extended heavy bondage, sensory deprivation and behavior modification. Please send orders to PO Box 2091, Philadelphia, PA 19103. Am able and willing to travel to your domaine. (LF4674)

MASOCHIST/SON

wanted by 43 yr. old Harley riding Leatherman into boots, ass-kicking, body-punching, ball-torture and VA. You can expect to be face-fucked while hooded and bound, have a dildo used on your throat and ass, and submit in general. Few toys needed—just boots, leather and fists. No theatrics wanted. Attitude is all-important. TLC possible for right person afterward. Prefer under 30, slim, however, all considered. Fisting a plus. Visit NYC frequently. Photo and phone a must. Box 4840LF.

DUNGEON MASTER

6', 165 lbs., 48 year old master, Greek active, French passive, requires obedient slave for training, S&M, B/D, WS, etc. Limits respected and expanded. Assistant masters also welcome. Send respectful letter with phone to PO Box 7363, Philadelphia, PA 19101. (LF4836)

DISCREET

Clean, healthy BI seeks to service verbal booted macho types. Box 2232, Pittsburgh, PA 15230

YOUNG STUD WANTED

in Pittsburgh area for extensive training. I am WM, 6', 180 lbs., 45, uncut, competent, 100% U.S.D.A. Prime with over-equipped leather fuck room. Men only need apply. Require mind, body and then some. Can't handle it—fuck off. Box 4406LF.

WORSHIP BOOTS & FEET

Goodlooking, masculine WM, 38 5'6", trim 140 lbs., brown hair/eyes/moustache, into hot, imaginative, mutually stimulating boot/foot scenes, wrestling, B&D, S&M, body worship, V/A. Can also enjoy just good masculine companionship. Versatile and health conscious. Travel Northeast/Midwest often. RW, Box 332, Harrisburg, PA 17108. (LF4897)

FIND DADDY IN DEAR SIR

SOUTH CAROLINA

LIVE-IN SLAVE

Dominant, Italian GWM seeks to move in with qualified slave. Qualifications are: Age: 25-35; Height: 5'3"-5'11"; Weight: Not over 10 lbs. normal weight; Hair: color, N/P, moustache-mandatory, body hair-OK; Race: N/P; Education: HS grad, some college; Domestic: good cook & housekeeper; Employment: must have steady income; Ass: small buns, tight, hairless; Cock: size not important, must be cut; Sex: Greek A/P, French P, monogamy, bondage; Health: Must see physician regularly. All applicants must submit full resume with current photo and phone. All letters will be answered only if rules are followed. Box 4252

COLUMBIA

GWM, 32, 5'11", 145 lbs., slim, hairy, 8" uncut seeks healthy masculine partner for mutual SM exploration & satisfaction. B&D, CBT, tit/assplay, dildos, piercing, shaving. Very versatile. Answer all. Can travel. Box 4744

HOT SON LOOKING FOR HAIRY DADDY

I am white, 32, married male looking for hot stud for daddy, uncle, older brother type relationship. I am a bottom who is Greek passive, French active, love to receive tit torture, cock and ball work, watersports. Looking to enjoy these activities in a SAFE context. Really turned on by a hairy body—the more the better—but attitude more important than looks or age. If you need a hot, submissive eager-to-please masculine partner, contact: Boxholder, PO Box 16291, Greenville, SC 29606. Complete discretion expected and assured. (LF4829)

DEAR SIR—ALWAYS THE BIGGEST & BEST

SLAVE/BOTTOM

White male, 30s, slave/bottom, 5'9", 175 lbs., hunky, good-looking, uncut, into sucking, fucking, WS, long, hot sessions of servitude with genuine Leather Master. Do anything within my power to please: lick boots, chaps, drink piss, eat ass. Send letter and pic to Box 4862.

HUNKY WHITE MALE

White male, 30, slave/bottom, 5'9", 175 lbs., hunky, good-looking, uncut, into sucking, fucking, W/S, long hot sessions of servitude with genuine leather Master. Do anything within my power to please: lick boots, chaps, drink piss, eat ass. Send letter & pic to Box 4862LF.

HUNG/HAIRY TOPS WANTED

Oral slave needs well-hung topmen to service. Love to be face-fucked by construction, jocks, truckers, etc. Interested? Contact this 22-year-old WM, 5'11", 180 lbs. PO Box 6947, Columbia, SC 29260.

TENNESSEE

LEAN, INTENSE ANIMAL

Bi-sex man is interested in locating another natural man who realizes his need for a buddy who knows the honest gut-pleasure—through trust—of discovering and sharing the touch, smell, taste and sound only a man comfortable with himself can provide. The energy I want to share is so basic and honest, it seems few "gays" know it exists. Long, slow, mind-n-soul fuckin' is where it all begins. If you, too, need a man who'll openly and proudly share what he knows and has, you may have found your partner! I'm 6', 150 lbs., 46 yrs., greying-black hair, beard and moustache, with a natural, uncut dick that'll hang a heavy 7-inches for the buddy that talks to it right. Dig sweat, hair, holes, nipples, foreskin, low-swingin' balls and other natural delights. If you're interested and got the balls to talk straight, shoot a no-bullshit note my way. Travel is possible. Box 61LF

TEXAS

DRUMMER DAD

WM, 51, 5'9½", 161. Into leather, police uniforms, rubber, enemas, boots, tits, toys, lite SM and considered versatile. Safe sex practices. Educated, professionally employed, music and arts. Real cops and firemen, discretion assured. Relationship? No feds or overweights. Bob (214) 526-7354.

LEATHER/POLICE UNIFORMS

Austin area. WM, 30, 5'11", 175, hairy ex-cop seeks dominant leather/uniform Topman/Master. Am turned on by touch, smell, taste and feel of leather, high black boots, full police uniforms and gear. Also into SM, B&D, TT, VA/humiliation and WS. Gr/p, Fr/a. Photo, phone gets priority response. No scat, fats, feds or blacks. Box 4528LF

HOT, LONELY AND VERSATILE!

6', 180 lbs., healthy and cut WM with stocky build, medium chest hair desires slave/Master meeting and possible lasting relationship. Enjoy JO, TT (am pierced and tattooed), chains and leather, jocks and other athletic gear. Willing to experiment with right person, 25-45. Younger appearance than my 50 years and could assume dad role. Photo, phone and description to Box 4454LF gets mine. Dallas area.

MUSCULAR SLAVE

Healthy, hot, B/M, 27, 6'0", 180 lbs., gym body needs hot master for bondage, discipline, CB/T, Tt, J/O. Safe sex, Sir! P.O. Box 541242, Houston, TX 77254-1242

THREE AND FOUR WAYS

Hot, horny leather lovers, ages 37 and 38, seek men for hot times in Texas. W/S, FF, toys and good times. We can travel nationwide or entertain. A photo will get first reply. Box 4895

DADDY/BROTHER

6'4", 195 lbs., athletic. Looking for younger, shorter-built son/brother for erotic fun, safe sex. Photo appreciated. PO Box 330113, Ft. Worth, TX 76163

NEW IN HOUSTON

Bottom looking for a top into bondage, CBT, VA, WS, TT, LL, body punching. My pain, your pleasure. 32, 6'2", 175 lbs. (713) 974-0148.

LARRY TOWNSEND

Author of the Leathermans Handbook Offers the most complete and dependable mail order service for the leather-SM-oriented man.



BOOKS

MAGAZINES

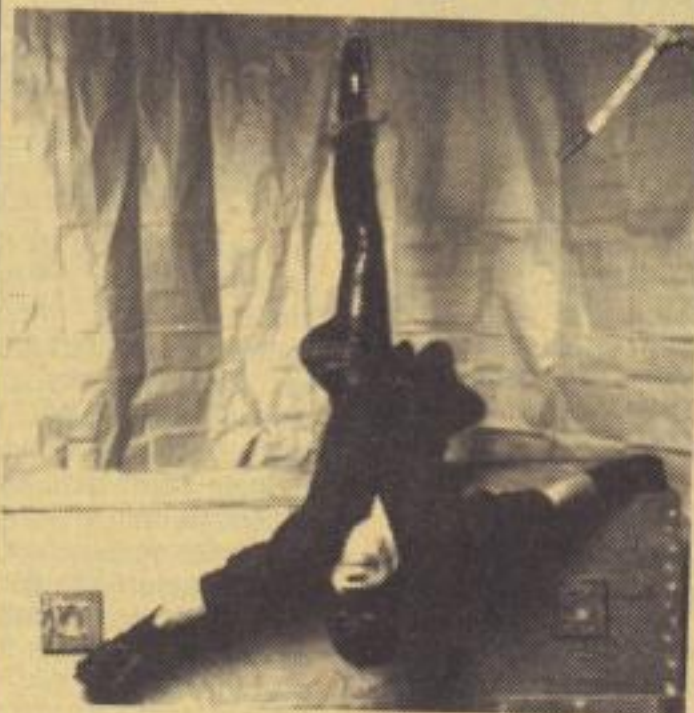
TOYS in leather, latex, etc.

OTHER SPECIALTIES

For info and catalogues, send \$2 (refundable on first order) and 21 statement to:

LARRY TOWNSEND, P.O. Box 302, Beverly Hills, Ca 90213

Mark I. Chester Photographer



One-Hour Video Cataloguing Photographic Work from 1981-Present

\$30 postpaid
No personal checks
Specify VHS or Beta

(415) 621-6294

12 noon - 10 p.m. ONLY
P.O. Box 42501
San Francisco, CA 94101

SPANKING!



For the ULTIMATE IN QUALITY SPANKOGRAPHY VIDEOS and PHOTOS

Punks, Surfers, Incorrigibles, Brothers, Sons, Nephews, Preppies, Students, and MORE!!!

Plus, HOT BOTTOMS!

A Bi-Monthly Spanking Magazine filled with Hot Spanking Stories and Personal Ads

INTENSE, SIZZLING
VIDEO/PHOTO BROCHURE \$1.00
HOT BOTTOMS! Sample Copy \$4.00
TOY and PADDLE BROCHURE \$1.00

SEND TO:

CONTROL-T STUDIO
13624 Sherman Way #475DR
Van Nuys, CA 91405 USA

STATE OVER 21. OFFER VOID IN TENN.
Not affiliated with any other company, past or present.

DALLAS

Safe sex with a super-clean, healthy, white top. I'm into bondage, C/B, tit torture, spankings, W/S and verbal abuse. Age 48, 5'9", 140 lbs. Box 4743

BIG DALLAS NIPPLES

want to be manhandled. GWM, 37, slim (6', 155 lbs.) seeks muscular or trim topman/men for C&BT, TT, WS, shaving, obedience training & B/D. Healthy sex only. No fats, crazys, or over 45. Dungeon a plus. Picture preferred, but not required. Box 4722LF

SLAVE

Obsessions: blood, boots, branding, breath control, bondage, choking, confinement, control, discipline, dog training, domination, electricity, gloves, gut punching, hoods, interrogation, knives, leather, needles, piercing, piss, rimming, shaving, sweat, tattoos, torture, uniforms, violence. Interests: ash-tray, enemas, fisting, plastic, rubber, Satanism, scat, whippings, serving lovers. Pretty much anything for intelligent MASTER. (713) 928-3318. (LF4792)

WM, 31, 5'10"

140 lbs., seeks slave for long-term. B/D, leather, Levi. No fats, fems. Only serious into bondage need answer and cut for total domination. Foto required for immediate reply (21-35 yrs. only). PO Box 34244, Houston, TX 77234

M SEEKS SLAVE STATUS

True M, 27, 6', 140, seeks sadists for heavy scenes. Also hope to connect with MASTER who will enslave me. Can withstand physical pain and abuse and want to go farther. SIR, if my pain and servitude are your pleasure, call before 10:00. (214) 526-0776

NOVICE NEED TRAINING

Healthy novice, 38, 5'7", 140 lbs., blond, blue eyes, well-defined body, hairy chest, professional, well-educated and well-traveled, seeks trainer in light bondage and light S&M. Fucking and rimming a specialty, plus TT and toys. Man I seek must be 30-50, masculine and hot, well-educated, and possess a strong leather attitude. Respect is earned! Want to turn fantasy into reality with a real man for lasting relationship. All responses answered, those with photo first. Write C.W., 2924 Kings Rd., #122, Dallas, TX 75219. (LF4835)

TEXAN MAVERICK NEEDS TAMIN'
Horny leatherman likes action hot and rough. If you're man enough and have the guts, call/write. Wanna pig out? "Jake," 5710 Glenmont, Apt. 104, Houston, TX 77081. (713) 668-9912.

"PRISON RAPE"

Desire to exchange jail or prison stories with others who enjoy writing about their experiences behind bars. No need to be a participant—ever watch or hear a "turn-out"? Make a "punk" out of a "fish!" Drummer Box #3853.

X SPECIAL FORCES OFFICER

WM, Daddy/Master, 45, slender, Levis/leather/military, seeks boy under age 28, straight-looking, medium/slender, under 5'10". Brown/blue preferred. Obedient, respectful and willing a *must*. For possible long-term, live-in, loving domination. Limits respected but expansion expected in all areas. No fats, fems, filth, drugs or raunch. Recent clear photo and comprehensive application letter required for immediate reply. Boy, call me Sir. Reply to XSFO, Box 34244, Houston, TX 77234.

BLACK STUD, 41

6'5", 220 lbs., into V/A, ass fucking. Seeks black bodybuilder or truck driver type with ten inches or more. Straight appearing. Have passive buddy for three way. Send phone and picture. Houston, Galveston area. Box 4880

VIRGINIA

SERVICE—WORSHIP

First ad anywhere. Well-built, good-looking, 6', 170 lbs., br/gr, hairy chest, big cock. Looking for one man in good physical condition who seriously loves to have his big cock and balls worshipped then serviced by an eager deep throat. Not relationship oriented but would like to meet one man, black or white, to service on a regular basis. Into long sessions of worship and deep throating. Like smoke, amyl and making you feel good. In northern Virginia but willing to travel. Box 4792

BIKER FRIENDSHIP

Uncut biker looking for fellow biker to develop friendship or whatever. Must be clean-cut and into black motorcycle leathers. GWM, 21-35. No fats, fems, drugs, weirdos or alkie. Just want a friend in Tidewater area. Send photo with letter. Box 4901

VIRGINIA TIDEWATER

Bi WM, educated businessman, 30, seeks discreet friends. Box 1565, Virginia Beach, VA 23451

HOT STUFF

Hairy, handsome, hot, healthy GWM, 32 yrs., 5'8", 150 lbs., brown hair and moustache, green eyes, masculine, muscular bottom with sensitive tits, seeks dominant, muscular, masculine, hairy GWM topman for hot workouts, possible relationship! Send photo and phone to Box 4889LF

WASHINGTON

NEED MASTER/DADDY

33-year-old GWM, young, goodlooking, 145 lbs., 5'10" seeks mature, secure Master/Daddy to train beginner/novice for possible permanent relationship. Am tired of fantasy and bars. Need Master/Daddy to respect, obey and worship who is patient and considerate of slaves' limitations, but knowledgeable enough to expand them and ultimately control both my mind and body. Slave into toilet training, WS, bondage, verbal abuse and humiliation; seeks introduction to piercing. Master is honest, intelligent, healthy and financially secure. Slave will need to continue working while being trained. Thank you, Sir. Box 4529LF

LITTLE BOY

Successful little boy seeks burly, bearded Daddy who can play jazz sax and speak French while I'm tied up. For the right older man, I offer submissive obedient love with intelligence and integrity to keep you satisfied. Absolutely no druggers or losers. My act is together at 29. Hope yours is by now. Box 4891

DRUMMER DESIRES

Submit to your Drummer desires. Safely explore your new horizons. Box 4876LF

WEST VIRGINIA

BOTTOM

Charleston area bottom seeks top in WV, Ohio, PA, VA for use and abuse. Into TT, CBT, VA, bondage, poppers, leather. To top this bottom write Box 3938, Charleston WV 25339.

WISCONSIN

YOUNG MASTER WANTED

Novice slave, 30, 5'7", 140 lbs., seeks young slim master, 18-28, into humiliation, forced stripping, hazings and initiations. Respond with photo and phone no. if possible to Box 4794

INTERNATIONAL

When answering foreign ads with box numbers, remember to include the correct amount of overseas airmail postage. Current rates are 44¢ per 1/2-ounce. Letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

EXPERIENCED LEATHER MASTER WANTED IN U.S.A.

By bootlicking English WM, 28, uncut 8", 175 lbs. into W/S, SM, BB, Gr/P, dildoes. Want to try FF. Master should be under 45, WM, muscular, hung, into leather, rubber & toys. Playroom a plus. My experience is limited so you will enjoy expanding it. I'm open to most suggestions. Travel Europe, U.S.A. often. Also interested in hearing from leather rubber masters in Europe. Photo and detailed letter please, Sir. You won't be sorry! London. Box 4908

AUSTRALIA

SHIT MASTER

Shit master (40) wants to vary his pig slave's (35) meals. Leathermen/masters interested send airmail letter with asswipe sample. Later your dirty underwear can be sent for photos of slave worshipping and mouth cleaning it. Master will swap samples with masters with slaves to feed. Slaves can also beg sample from master. All, but those with photo/sample answered first. Box 4726LF

CANADA

READY TO COMMIT

Being top or bottom to momentarily satisfy one's own needs is unrewarding. This 5'9", 160 lbs. 38-year-old bottom is ready to commit himself (mind, heart, body) to the training of a heavy built, serious, demanding but loving and protective Master. Do you exist? PO Box 872, Station H, Montreal, P.Q. H3G 2M8.

NETHERLANDS

TALK DIRTY

Good-looking, tanned skin, hunky, young, hairy butt, talk dirty. How about it, you guys want to have fun? Write with photo. I'm waiting. Box 4846

WEST GERMANY

AMERICAN IN GERMANY

Ex-patriot living in Frankfurt area. 35, blond, 6', 155, moustache—seeks leather/levi contacts for friendship and sex. Enjoy poppers, cockrings, chaps, toys, TT, CBT, WS. Moustache and hairy chest preferred. Am willing to provide short-term accommodations to American men visiting Deutschland in return for same when I visit USA. Discretion assured to European contacts. No hard drugs or chain smokers. Have video and playroom for mutual pleasure. Box 4456LF

LIMITLESS DIRTSCENES

wanted by experienced man 45, 5'11", 160 looking for top or mutual pigs. Piss, snot, shit, puke, enemas, mud, grease, oil, rubber and leather gear, catheters, piercing, hot wax, S/M, TT, cock and ball torture, shaving. Interested in world-wide contact. Box 4682LF

SLAVE WANTED

Slave wanted, worldwide, write with photo, respectful letter, address. Hunky master is looking for total body serving. You won't have any nights by yourself. Your whole mind and body is fully subservient and you owe your existence to your Master and his lifestyle. Box 4867

MODELS NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

MAN STUFF

for unusual man who gets off on man smells, J/O, watersports, light S/M, and more with a good-looking, masculine guy who wears dirty, greasy 501s, jockstraps and jockeys. Travel considered. (415) 928-0449

GENTLE TOP—EAST BAY

Oakland-SF masseur. Fr-a/p, Gr-a. Phallic lovers, J/O. \$60 in. Photos, phone sex. Marc (415) 444-3204

MASTER'S MASTER

Leather Master, very muscular, XXX hndsm. Tom of Finland looks, intelligent, tall, 36. S&M, Discipline, Punishment, Lt to Hvy C/B & nipple work, VA, Humil., Submission, Spanking, Riding Crops, Pain/Pleasure, Daddy & more. Safesex. International model. \$125 min. Out only. MC/Visa. FRANK (415) 861-5549. Photos/Travel info: \$10 to Frank Holt, Ste. 486, PO Box 15068, SF, CA 94115 (584 Castro).

SAN FRANCISCO'S FINEST

Male models & companions, Handsome, Masculine Men! Clean-Cut, Well-Groomed!, Versatile, Well-Endowed!, Warm—Friendly Models! Fresh As The Morning Dew! All Types For All Types Bikers, Leathermen, Lumberjacks, Outdoorsmen, Swimmers, Jocks, Guy Next Door, College Students, Bodybuilders, Businessmen, Wrestlers, VIP Models. Turn your fantasy into reality. Discreet & confidential arrangements by the hour, day or week. Around town or around the bay. RICHARD OF S.F. (415) 821-3457. Male Models & Companions for a night on the town or an evening at home. 21 to 35 Years of Age. Dinner, Dancing, Theatre, Sightseeing, Tour Guides, Birthday Presents, Nude Photography, Fashion Photography, Male Strippers For Business Or Private Parties. See before you hire. For photos and descriptions, send \$5.00 to: Richard of San Francisco Box 111, 1800 Market Street San Francisco, CA 94102.

BONDAGE/WHIP MASTER

S/M bear seeks experienced and/or respectful trainees for extended training sessions in restraint and sensory isolation or erotic flogging. Special interest in tit torture and C/B work. AIDS aware. Safe play only. South of Market playroom, unusual gear, fantasy contracting. Arrangements can be made for long-term restraint. \$125 minimum. Detailed letter/foto to: Mark, PO Box 42501, SF, CA 94101. (415) 621-6294 noon to 10 P.M. SF time ONLY. For out-of-towners, S/M training by mail.

SAFE SEX IS HOT SEX

MODELS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

MASSEUR

ATHLETE—VIDEOS—(818) 769-9427

AWESOME COLT LEATHERMEN

Fantasy becomes reality with big, muscled, leather-clad studs. Mark, 5'10", 220 lbs. of mean machine. Joe, 6'2", 235 lbs.—tattooed stud. Meet with one or both masters in their equipped fantasy room for B/W, B&D, SM, TT, C&BT. M/C, VISA & phone fantasies (213) 392-3924

LATINO/FILIPINO/INDIAN

Photographer seeks guys 18 to 28 to pose semi-nude in return for free photos or ? No studio lights. Private. Tony (213) 876-2089

MODELS FLORIDA

SELECT-A-STUD

20 studs available. We hire and travel.
(813) 823-5629.

MODELS NEW YORK

1 718-672-1010 QUICKIES!!!

Nam Vet, 39/6/160, located in Jackson Heights, Queens, specializing in quickie scenes at a reasonable price. Will also consider any other requests. In or out, but in is cheaper. Clifford: 1 718-672-1010.

MASTER DOUG BLOND UNCUT

Long hair, built, smooth, hung, seeks worshippers, cock slaves and whipping boys. No major raunch or phone freaks. Expensive, but worth it. (212) 877-8177.

MODELS MASSACHUSETTS

ITAL. TOP 27 U/C (617) 236-4305

MODELS PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA MASSEUR

Sensuous workout with strong, sensitive, athletic masseur. Drew (215) 477-2509.

MAIL ORDER

The California law now reads that anyone conducting a mail order business, or offering items for sale through the mail and using a post office box or mail drop service, must reveal, in all advertising, the address at which the business is being conducted. **To advertisers, this address must be included in all ad copy.** To readers, the address that appears at the end of a mail order ad (in parentheses) is the address required by state law. Most firms still prefer that correspondence be sent to the listed box number.

PADDLES, WHIPS, COCKRINGS, LEATHER

Pricelist \$1.50 plus SASE. O'Leather, Suite 121, 484 Lake Park Avenue, Oakland, CA 94610. (415) 444-3204

ENEMA EQUIPMENT

Fun, Funky Enema Equipment for practical cleanliness, pleasure or discipline. Other Ass-oriented toys also. Catalog \$2. Art Hamilton, 315 West 4th Street, New York, NY 10014.

THE HUN

For information on Hun Art, send a stamped self-addressed envelope and a statement that you are over 21 years of age to: The Hun, PO Box 11308, Portland, OR 97211.

HAVE LEATHER WILL TRAVEL

LARSEN LEATHERS—buy/sell new/used gear (from hats to boots). \$1 catalog. Box 33, Riner, VA 24149. (Rt. 1, Box 425, Christiansburg, VA 24073)

HOT 5x7 PHOTOS

4/\$11, 6/\$16. Stationary-\$4. Videos, magazines, phone sex. List-\$2, leather list-\$1.50 plus SASE. Marc Sanders, Box 121, 484 Lake Park Ave., Oakland, CA 94610 (415)444-3204

UNCUT?

2" button says it all. "The Beef is Under the Cheese." \$1.50 per button to: Gledhill, 2112 Lyrie Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90027.

REAL SPANKING VIDEO

2 complete stories of hot and heavy true-life sessions, 49.95 to S Prod, 1920 6th St. #232, Santa Monica, CA 90405

HEAD SHAVING!

This video's the real thing! See a hot stud divested of ALL his prized manfur! Thrill to the sight of a straight razor attacking every last bit of stubble! Experience a total head/body shave as performed by an internationally renowned Master Barber! Free info: T.R. Witomski, 41 Bonaire Dr., Toms River, NJ 08757

FREE CATALOG

All Male Cast Erotic Videos. Hundreds of Titles. Available in VHS & Beta. Write: P.M. PRODUCTIONS, 145 Hudson St., Studio 1300, New York, NY 10013, or call Toll Free: 1-800-336-9696. (Age 21 and over).

UNDERWEAR EROTICA

BRIEF NOTES is a special publication for guys into briefs, jocks, swimwear, etc. Send \$3.00 for sample issue or SASE for free information to: WHP—21115 Devonshire #318D, Chatsworth, CA 91311. State age!

DRAWINGS BY REX

Hot, horny, unrelenting front-line stud action captured in explosive drawings by one of the top erotic artists of our time. Send \$5.00 for ten 8½"x11" black and white samples plus full information on how to receive more. Send check or money order made payable to DRAWINGS BY REX to Post Office Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101. State that you are over 21 years of age and wish to receive this material.

BLACK LEATHER & RUBBER WEAR!

Send for information on these HOT items: Leather-lined one-piece full Body Glove \$2. 32-page Danish latex catalogue \$3. Rubber firefighter's gear \$1. BARRY'S, PO Box 06706, Portland, OR 97206. (503) 248-0555 after 6 P.M.

ORGANIZATIONS

ATTENTION...ATTENTION NO BULLSHIT and NO GAMES

If you are *serious* about being a SLAVE and want to be trained by a *real* ****Master, enroll now for your training. We travel anywhere in the world—wherever we are needed.

HEAD MASTER: MR. KEN BERGQUIST
Slave Master from the videos
SLAVES FOR SALE

and CHAIN REACTIONS

For your details and information flyer, send SASE and \$2 to:

YESIR TRAINING SCHOOL
15 Harriet St.
San Francisco, CA 94103

60-PLUS CLUB

Leather/rubber/SM guys over 60 seeking men their own age to share digs, life, sports, hobbies, sensuality, motorcycle rides & events. A non-profit correspondence club with nationwide members. Mate up with your raunchy counterpart or find a master or slave. Send long SASE to Box 103, 606 W. Barry, Chicago, IL 60657. Monthly lists.

HAIRY MEN

Hairy men/hairfans adlist. Infopixpak \$2.00: MAN-HAIR, 59 West 10th, NYC 10011.

CS

for men into cigars. PO Box 15344, San Antonio, TX 78212.

LOOKING FOR OPPOSITES

Men who know what they want—Master, Sarge, Black, Disciplinarian, Cop—find them in CHIRON PAGES, the Manhunt Magazine of CHIRON, the Club. For info—Kit and Membership Credit, send \$3 to CHIRON, Box 416F, New York, NY 10014. (Not to 350 Bleecker)



REXWERK: Contains 50 Heavy-Duty drawings by REX of hot, horny studs with a taste for leather and raunch in a blistering set of "action" prints you won't believe!

EACH SET SELLS FOR \$35.00
(Includes First Class Postage and Handling)

Each black-and-white print in these sets is 8½"x11", printed on unbound stock for your enjoyment but delivered shrink-wrapped for your protection and privacy.

Checks and Money Orders are made payable to: DRAWINGS BY REX and sent to:

Send Checks or Money Order to:
DRAWINGS BY REX
BOX 347
San Francisco, CA. 94101

A FEW GOOD MEN

The Training Center continues to offer men with serious interests a unique service. We do not send out brochures or photos but work with each individual on a personal basis. A phone number has been added (see instructions) to make it easier to contact us. TC offers men physical training, cell confinement (padded available), and immobilization in a realistic military or correctional atmosphere for weekend or week-long sessions. Safe, sane, discreet and monitored situations are controlled by professionally-trained personnel. Boot camp, stockade, POW, assylum, sensory deprivation, controlled breathing available. No FF, drugs, SM, pain. References provided after commitment. Fee required. Written inquiries should include phone number for contact or call (314) 281-4535 to leave your number for contact. To reach an instructor directly, call between 7 P.M. and 10 P.M. only. TRAINING CENTER, BOX 672, BRIDGETON, MO 63044.

BALL CLUB

Newsletter/listings for men who have 'em and men who want 'em. Information: SASE to BC, PO Box 1501, Pomona, CA 91769.

NATIONWIDE CHUBBY CHASERS

CHUBBY? Or a Chaser? Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls & contacts as you want.

For Membership Info Call:

(213) 672-2121 or Write:

N.C.C., 2554 Lincoln Blvd. #399

Marina Del Rey, CA 90291-5043

American Express, VISA, Mastercard

INTERCHAIN

A L/L fraternity for the serious minded. Want to meet other L/L brothers and get involved in our AIDS fundraising benefits. Write now for membership info: Founders of the Leather Daddy's and Daddy's Boy contests in S.F. & the Mr. Leather N.Y. contest. Box 410, 132 West 24th St., NYC 10011

PHONE SEX

NATIONWIDE PHONE-SEX CLUB

Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls as you want!

For Membership Info Call:

(213) 672-2121 or Write:

P.S.C., 2554 Lincoln Blvd. #399

Marina Del Rey, CA 90291

American Express, VISA, Mastercard

DADDY IS HOT

and ready to talk. Telco Fantasy, MC, Visa, MO & cashier's checks. (213) 664-4088.

S&M PHONE SEXI

Whipping, Fucking, TT, Castration. Call Peter, (714) 240-2220. VISA/MC.

PHONESEXI

Hot, hung stud into any scene you want! Verbal abuse, bondage, raunch and more! Only \$17. No time limit! VISA/MC/AMEX. (415) 441-SUCK. Hot action anytime!

NEED IDENTITY PRIVACY?

Confidential mail forwarding from Arizona address. Many privacy services/products. SMS-AL, Box 3179, Tempe, AZ 85281

SERVICES

SHANTI PROJECT

Volunteer counseling service for individuals and their loved ones facing life-threatening illness and grief. Call 415-558-9644.

COUNSELING

MID-COUNTIES HELP CENTER
(714) 537-6262.

FRIENDS OF THE CENTER

Signal Your Commitment to the future growth of the Los Angeles Gay & Lesbian Community Services Center by becoming a member of 'FRIENDS OF THE CENTER.' For Membership information call (213) 464-7400 Ext. 251, or Write: Friends of the Center, Box 38777, Hollywood, CA 90038. Do it today. It's important.

LATE SUBMISSIONS

HAIRY-CHESTED FARM BOY

Life begins in the forties and I'm now there! Hairy-chested farm boy—versatile, hot and eager to prove it. No fats or fems. Call evenings (415) 431-4293 (SF).

LEATHER-BONDAGE-UNIFORMS

Good-looking guy, 6'2", 185, seeks to service dominant 25-55 y.o. into leather, black boots, uniform, on regular basis. Safe sex with heavy bondage. Box 4913

PROVE YOU'RE MY MASTER

Aggressive Norseman, 29, seeks part-time sadist/full-time partner. Training needed in raunchy sex. Serious toys call Dave (312) 472-4094 anytime. Find my limits if you can!

YOUNG S MASTER SEEKS DOG SLAVE

GWM, 5'8", 140 lbs., 29 years, imaginative Gemini, will train healthy slim M dog in all scenes except scat. Limits respected and expanded. Prefer submissive dog to be 18-30, 5'10" or less, must relocate if accepted. Send letter, photo and phone to: Box 4912

MISSOURI

Missouri's finest! Attractive, hung forties Master seeks sons under 35 for weekends. Equipped training room. Safe sex, common sense assured. Sincere novices considered. Write Boxholder, Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123.

BOTTOM NEEDS TOP

SW Indiana submissive WM, 5'8", 135 lbs., cut, brn/blue, moustache, seeks older, bigger top/Master to service. Teach me—train me to serve you. Hot mouth, hungry ass eager to please! Box 4911

WHIPMASTER—L.A.

White male seeks slaves/prisoners, 20-30 years, into belts, whips, cats, complete body flogging. Cock/ball, tit torture. Total bondage with gags/hoods. Looking for a workout? Am 33, 5'11", hair body, skinhead, moustache. Paul (213) 657-4816

ATTENTION REAL BUTCH DADDIES

Hot GWM, bottom, 32, 6'1", 7" cut, looking for you to top him. Bring your hot top buddy along and we will play in three. Also into WS, toys, etc. Safe/healthy only. Reply to Box 69275, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

BEAR HUNTER

WM, 43, 5'9", seeking bear truckers and travelers passing through. Box 40404, Memphis, TN 38104.

SLAVE SEEKS SAFE SM

6 ft., 200 lbs., slave seeks Masters into bondage, whipping, tit torture, dildoes, verbal abuse. Hot for black leather. Age 30 and up. Box 4910

BONDAGE & MORE

SW Pennsylvania and region. Handsome, masculine, 26-year-old, 6'1", 160 lbs., safe sex. Limits respected. Tell me your fantasy, we'll do it. Looking for bottoms under 35, hairless chest a plus. Face and/or chest photos answered first. Box 4909

BOTCHED CIRCUMCISION

Are you interested in my mutilated penis? Do you have one? Write: Gene, PO Box 1002, Los Angeles, CA 90078. Call (213) 416-9053.

HORNY PEN PALS

I get off on sucking dicks, eating and sucking butts, getting sucked and eaten, drinking piss, pissing, pumping iron, horny parties, wearing a tan, and listening to funky music. Tell me about it, dude. Your letter gets mine. Box 4915

4x4's

Good-looking, 30, WM, 5'9", 135 lbs., wants to meet someone with a 4x4, who likes to take his truck out into the hills and get down and dirty in the mud. Box 4916

FACE FUCKER WANTED

Very attractive white male, nice personality, 31, 6', 160, brown, green, clean, seeks 70%/30% relationship with super-horny, non-promiscuous, endowed, cut, dominant, sadistic white male, 25-36, in good shape, who will force me to deep-throat him slowly, chokingly—possibly using light bondage. No overweights or heavy drugs. Baltimore area. Box 4917

HOT, HUNG DADDY

Has real fun toys. 35, 5'11", 160 lbs., hot 8 inches. Seeks sons for hot bondage games. Box 4918

NEED STRICT MASTER

for forced gym workouts. Push me hard and make me sweat. My goal: A washboard stomach, large pecs, and your fist. Box 4914

WRESTLING/WORKOUT

GM, 22, 5'10", 160 lbs., seeks long friendship. I like sex between working out, wrestling, make medical examination, massage with oil. Please, only 18-22. Photo is necessary. I am honest, faithful, supportive. Write to George, PO Box 6307, Los Angeles, CA 90055.

BALL CLUB

Newsletter and correspondence club for men who've got 'em and men who want 'em. Information, over 21, SASE: BC, PO Box 1501, Pomona, CA 91769.

CINCINNATI/DAYTON AREA

160 lbs., 6'1", 52-year-old, size 13 boot. Heavy boot service, leather, uniforms, subservience. No scat or heavy pain. Evenings until 11 P.M. (513) 423-5159.

RUBBER BONDAGE

Inflatable helmet and gag shown in *Drummer* 64, page 12, and special helmet in *Drummer* 86, pages 20 & 112. 172 items, list \$3. Remawear, Sherwood House, Burnley Road, Todmorden, Lancashire OL14 7ET, England.

BOTTOM MAN SEEKS TOP

into whipping, titwork, safe sex. I'm tattooed and pierced. Box 4922

SEEKING SAN FRANCISCO DAD

WM, 36, 5'10", muscular, wants to serve Dad. If you're intelligent, attractive, healthy, sincere and sane and looking for the same; if you're commanding, controlling and dominating and want the opposite; if you want a man you can make into your boy; if you want to train your inexperienced boy in BD, VA, WS; if you have the patience to calm your boy's fears and allow him to trust and respect you; then this boy is waiting for your instructions. Sir! Box 4921

NEED DADDY

Me: GWM, 25, 6'1", 172 lbs., sincere, intelligent, masculine, good-looking. Gr a/p, Fr a/p, interested in experimenting, will drive 100 miles of Springfield. You: 25-38, bearded, masculine, slightly overweight, sane, dominant, yet careful, commanding, yet warm, rough, yet loving, active and passive. Box 4919

THE ULTIMATE IN SAFE SEX!!

By correspondence: a highly experienced master will write your secret fantasy. Send \$5.00 (cash or M/O), statement of age, and a BRIEF description of your fantasy to: *Scriptorium*, Drummer Box 4929

GOOD BUDDY

Rugged outdoor trucker type "good buddy" needed by husky, rural, 35 bottom. Box 4928

MANSERVICE

WM, 45, slim, tattooed, into WS, FF, slapping, verbal abuse, rimming, body worship, wants to service a slim to well-built, healthy stud who is foul-mouthed and funky. Box 4926

WHIDBEY ISLAND—NORTH OLYMPICS

I'm a 40-year-old ex-logger, 6'1", slender build, 165 lbs. with tattoos and beard. I am considered good-looking. I'm into grease, mud, suspension, whips, paddles, TT, C&BT and some role playing. I like men who are grubby looking and uninhibited. Age not important but health and shape are. I'm not into FF. If you think we might have something in common how about a photo and some details. I'll respond. Box 4927LF

HOT, HORNY, WHITE MALE

WM, 44, 5'5", 180 lbs., 7", love to get fist-fucked, love to be bottom and to be abused. The bigger the dick the better, love to suck on it, love to be eaten out and to eat someone out. Into mild S&M. Send photo and phone #. Ron, Box 4924

HANDSOME BOTTOM

Muscular, hairy GWM, 32 yrs., 5'8", 150 lbs., brown hair and moustache, green eyes, healthy—seeking healthy, hot, hairy, muscular GWM, dominant top-man and enjoys good hot sex, verbal action, tit play, etc. Relationship possible! Send photo and phone to Box 4923

DEAR SIR—AN ADVOCATE OF HOT TIMES

SMADS

Meet the right top or bottom man. Nationwide ads. Send \$3 and o/21 statement for sample. Copy to: SMADS, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 109/314, West Hollywood, CA 90046.

MASOCHIST

28, well-built man needs total SM experience. SWH, Box 1274, Longview, WA 98632.

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

WM, 40, 5'11", 175, 45 C, 30 W. Masculine, well-built, lean/muscular; no drugs, nonsmoker, health-conscious; together, earthy, erotic. Seek similar Master for SM, BD, whipping, whatever your pleasure. JW, Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20744.

NEED A SPANKING?

and gentle cuddling? BWB, 28, seeks younger brother to take under wing and explore life together. Madison area. Box 4925

SADIST SEEKS MASOCHIST

This white male is 42, 5'8", 159 lbs., trim, muscular, with black hair. You are thin and submissive. Safe and sane torment of your body will bring us both pleasure. PO Box 214, Woburn, MA 01801.

SUBMISSIVE

Slave, 38, 5'10", 140 lbs., needs Master, local only, for abuse. I aim to please, like toy chests, game rooms. Box 8064, 44 Stelton Rd., Piscataway, NJ 08854

DADDY/MASTER

Very experienced, 42, 5'9", 160, muscular, good-looking, seeks son/slave, extremely submissive, young and slim. Explicit letter, photo and phone to Master, Box 7117, San Jose, CA 95150

DRUMMEDIA

THE LEATHER UPDATE ON FILMS/BOOKS/VIDEO/AUDIO

OF POLITICS AND FANCY FOOTWORK

"The film is pantywaist compared to the real thing!"

Haskell Wexler is talking about atrocities.

The gaunt, grey, grandfatherly man doesn't look like he should be talking about atrocities. About fudge perhaps, or Lawrence Welk. Or in a rare moment of pique, about why-the-heck shouldn't he be allowed to drive 35 on the freeway?

But Haskell Wexler is talking about atrocities: "Skinning, eyes being popped out, castrations, live beheadings..." The contras in Nicaragua have discovered, he tells *Drummer*, that killing is not as effective as terrorism in their fight to reclaim the country from the Sandinistas who came to power when dictator Somoza was ousted in 1979. He claims to have documented the reports of contra terrorism, most of which were later verified by Amnesty International.

And our government tells us the contras are the good guys! Our tax dollars are giving them support—supposedly non-military support, but Wexler knows otherwise and spent his own, his mother's and George Lucas' money to make *Latino* to get the word out.

In 1983 Wexler filmed the documentary *Target Nicaragua: Inside a Secret War*, but it was only seen by the handful of people who see documentary films. The next year he returned to Nicaragua to tell the story in fictional—i.e., more commercial—terms. It would have been cheaper and easier to shoot *Latino* in a country where no war was taking place; but then, Wexler explains simply, "I wouldn't have had a film that was so authentic."

Torture is shown in *Latino* as a recruitment tool. The contras kidnap Luis, a teenage peasant, and invite him to join their commandos. He resists, and in the next scene we see



EDDIE GUERRERO: Played by Robert Beltran, he's "just getting rid of communists" in *Latino*.

him naked, strapped face down to an electrified cot frame where he gets a jolt every time he says no. It's a horrifying scene and very realistic, yet the sight of Luis Torrentes' bare brown butt triggers other thoughts and we have to ask Wexler if we should assume the boy has also been raped.

"No," he replies, adding that rape isn't part of the contras' *modus operandi*—except against women when they raid a village. The scene had been planned differently, based on Wexler's observations when he made *Brazil: A Report on Torture* (1971), but he was advised by Tomas Borge, whom he calls "probably the most tortured man on earth who's still walking around," that the Somozans and their contra successors used different techniques.

The main character in *Latino*

is Eddie Guerrero (Spanish for "warrior"), played by Robert (*Eating Raoul*) Beltran. He and his buddy Ruben (Tony Plana) were Green Berets in Vietnam, where they were known as "the spic pair extraordinaire." Sent to Honduras to train contras they believe, as Eddie says, "We're just getting rid of the communists."

They don't balk when they're told to accompany their trainees on raids across the border into Nicaragua, even though they're told that their participation is "not public knowledge." Eddie starts having doubts when an old woman, one of the people he's "liberating" curses him, and when he sees children being killed. Being Hispanic himself he can't use the racist rationalization ("They're all gooks") that got him through Vietnam.

As long as the men stay

together they reinforce each other's machismo: military=mascularity. What finally softens Eddie's resolve is his involvement with a beautiful Nicaraguan: woman=weakness. He's unable to commit to her, though, or to tell her he loves her.

"The intention in the writing," Wexler says, "was that it was an *un-love* affair... Eddie's character never came out of adolescence and relates more easily to young boys than he does to women." He's not gay, his creator adds, but he feels more comfortable around Luis and his girlfriend's young son than he does with a woman: "He's just a big kid."

Eddie's crisis of conscience comes to a head in the film's climax, a raid on Luis' village, the *El Porvenir* (The Future) cooperative. Wexler sees this as a breakthrough. "Male



RUBAN: In Honduras to train Contras; played by Tony Plana in Haskell Wexler's new film *Latino*.



WHITE NIGHTS: Gregory Hines (left) and Mikhail Baryshnikov (right) dance together in a Columbia Pictures' release.

characters in most movies are in control," he says. "They don't hesitate for a moment ... If you're writing *Hamlet* you can have ambivalence."

Without totally revealing the ending, Eddie winds up bare-assed. The director explains, "The nakedness is a way of saying, 'I am unarmed. I am no threat.'"

Wexler says he doesn't know how gays are treated in Nicaragua today—the gay cast and crew members of *Latino* didn't discuss it with him—but he assumes they're better off than in most Latin American countries because the Sandinista regime is working successfully "to vitiate macho-ism" against women, and "I think an enlightened attitude toward heterosexual behavior could reflect an enlightened attitude toward homosexual behavior."

While the Sandinistas may not be best for U.S. business interests, they appear to be good for the people of Nicaragua. Accused of oversimplifying the issues in *Latino*, showing the Sandinistas as pure altruists and the contras with their U.S. "advisers" as ruthless villains, Wexler responds, "If you saw a movie about World War II you wouldn't say, 'Where are the good Nazis?' The truth doesn't have to be complicated."

Latino is not a complicated film, but what it lacks in cinematic virtues it makes up for in human ones. It's one of the few I've seen recently that bypassed my critical brain and hit me right in the emotions. It's an entertaining way to become informed about issues that affect you, that may be drawing your country into another unpopular war; but because it's not loaded with box office potential, you may have to hunt for it or ask your local theater to book it.

• • •

White Nights and *Rocky IV* take muscular but ultimately divergent views of U.S.-Soviet politics. Both are set in the present but *White Nights* could have been made in the fifties, with its cartoon com-mies, a sinister elite ("...any pleasure, any perversion ... They just keep it hidden") duping a deprived proletariat.

Tap dancer Gregory Hines deserted from Vietnam and

wound up in Russia. Primo ballerino Mikhail Baryshnikov, who can do marvelous things with his body (or mine, if he'd care to), defected to the U.S. but is returned to Siberia through an *Airport '86* mishap. Not only can't Baryshnikov be persuaded to stay in Russia (or to keep his shirt on—doesn't he know it's cold there?), but he persuades half the country either to escape with him or to help them get out.

The dancing scenes almost make *White Nights* worth seeing. Misha is introduced in a brief but lovely Roland Petit ballet, *Le Jeune Homme et la Mort*, and does a brilliant ode to freedom to poetry by out-of-favor Vladimir Vysotsky. Hines is introduced in a lame *Porgy and Bess* sequence but redeems himself in an autobiographical dance monologue and later routines that make tap look like a martial art. They team up for a final number in Hines' genre. Most of the music has a rock beat, which is silly but commercially necessary for album purposes.

White Nights will be more effective on video, where you can zap the parts between dances.

• • •

Hopefully last and certainly least of the series, **Rocky IV** has Sylvester Stallone flip-flopping from his hawkish *Rambo* attitude and actually pleading for peace in his now-obligatory curtain speech. "Better two men kill each other than 20 million," he says, seriously underestimating the impact of a nuclear war, after beating the shit out of his Russian opponent, the heartless fighting machine Ivan Drago (Dolph Lundgren).

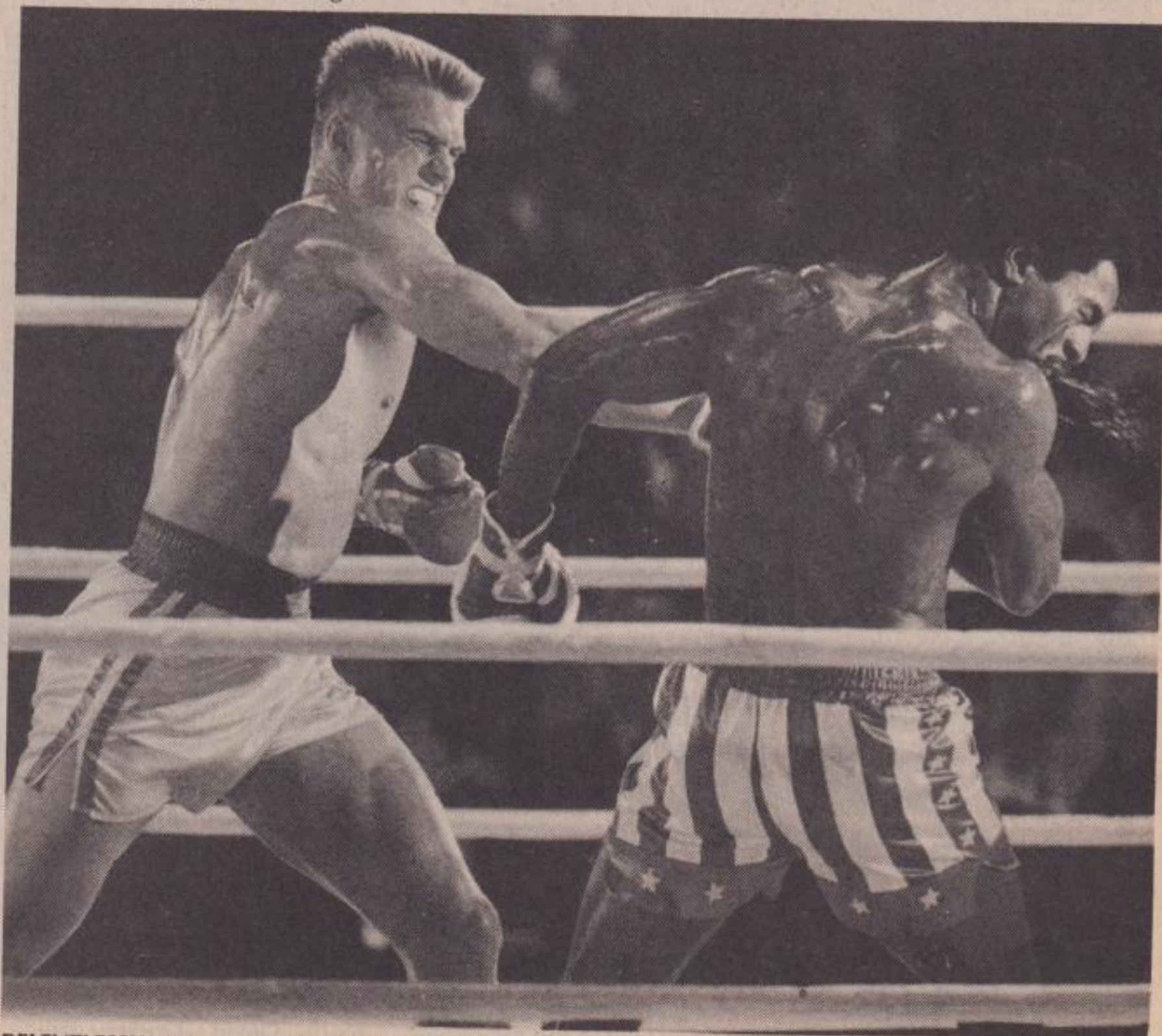
Between an early fight where Drago kills Apollo Creed (Carl Weathers) and his climactic confrontation with Rocky Balboa, *Rocky IV* is padded with inane dialogue, music videos (including James Brown in what looks like drag in a glitzy Las Vegas production number), silly stuff about a household robot and some momentarily interesting workout scenes.

If you just want to study musculature, Stallone and Lundgren give you plenty to look at; but don't expect more out of *Rocky IV*.

—Steven Warren



PUNISHING WORKOUT: As Paulie (Burt Young, far left) and Duke (Tony Burton, left) look on, Rocky (Sylvester Stallone, foreground) continues a punishing workout while training for his confrontation with Soviet heavyweight Ivan Drago.



RELENTLESSLY AND WITHOUT MERCY. Drago (Dolph Lundgren, left) punishes former heavyweight champion Apollo Creed (Carl Weathers, right) during an exhibition match in Las Vegas.

DRUMMEDIA VIDEO

SERGEANT SWANN

For years the stereotyped bottom was a thin-hipped and whiny imitation of a lady. Post-Stonewall, however, as gay men developed their own identities instead of acting out straight dictates on queerness, an ethos of masculinity in all roles developed. Both the greater visibility of leathermen and the popularity of this magazine attest to these new, self-chosen identities. Part of this phenomenon, and, to many, more choice than the crowning of the butch guy as king, has been the arrival of the butch bottom. It's something gay men have wanted and worked for—the right to be butch and take it up the ass, too.

The butch bottom has been so joyously received that he's been crowned, canonized and adulated as titleholder in contests, king among gay royalty and star in the porn pantheon. Currently winning attention as the bottom at the top of lust charts is Glenn Swann, who not only has his name above the title of a hot new video, but in the title. **Sergeant Swann's Private Files** (Seabag Productions, 90 minutes) features Drill Instructor Swann dipping into his fondest memories of enlisted life. That these do not include tales of harsh punishment for insubordination, gang rape in the brig or domination by sadistic officers may disappoint *Drummer* viewers. *Sergeant Swann's Private Files* does not really explore its military possibilities. It does, however, offer some well-built guys the chance to put on and take off a variety of uniforms before they put the make on each other in the usual ways.

Swann narrates, placed unimaginatively behind a desk, where only his close-cropped hair, striking facial planes, strong jaw line and manly voice can convey character. Here he announces his theme ("I've always been fascinated by the military") and introduces each of the video's six scenes. Revealing that, as a kid, the story "Soldiers of the Desert" was his favorite, Swann sets the scene for the

first episode, an unintentionally comic vignette set in a Bedouin tent. Co-star Scott O'Hare (a well-known San Francisco performer, despite the re-creative spelling of his name in the cast list) is good enough to surmount the locale, although Swann's arrival in a uniform left over from a summer stock *Merry Widow* sets things back again. O'Hare has a protracted solo first, but then, he's got a protracted dick. I like the way his hips pump it in and out of his clenched fists, and the way the lengthy, scimitar-curved cock springs up so that he can bend forward and take it in his mouth without using his hands. But it's not Scott's most passionate solo, and things get hotter when Swann arrives. O'Hare adores Swann's boots, his toes, his asshole, and the viewer adores Swann's body. The Greek ideal has no finer representation than what Swann has to display; here's a torso of divinity—flat and strongly muscled, finely haired and warmly colored.

Straddling O'Hare, Swann bounces down onto all of that enormous cock, gyrating in rhythm to the music. O'Hare sturdily works this fuck in several positions until Swann's cum is pumped up from deep within his body to lie stark white on his tanned and tensed stomach. Why we had to travel to Saudi Arabia for this fuck is unknown, but it was a worthy ticket to ride.

The military theme completely recedes as Swann takes us next to the weight room for a workout with friend Troy. This is a real Adonis. His childlike face, blushing innocent looking, surmounts what is unmistakably a man's body, with slabs of pec, a stoutness of cock and a heftily solid rump that demands adoration. There's not much oomph to his solo JO, but he's pure butch beauty.

Swann remains offscreen for the next episode, featuring the dull-witted but massively (and mushily) hung Rick Donovan. Endure the stupid dialogue ("Is that thing as big in real life as it is in the pictures?" asks Donovan's friend, to

which the bright Donovan replies, "I don't know") for the deep drilling that satisfyingly follows.

Meanwhile, back at the office, Swann mentions his favorite cadet and pauses for an honorary JO. He looks great in his regulation white boxer shorts and crisp T-shirt, working a small foreskin over the head of his cock, and his desk top acrobatics reveal his body's taut definition. When an enlisted man barges in, Swann thrusts his elegant ass in the air.

But it's graduation day, and the cadets are preparing in their bunkroom. Swann, donning nothing but his hat, goes to check on them and arrives with a hard-on to find them making out.

"I guess there's no need to call you to attention," he comments, eyeing their erections, and they fall in for the video's finale. The scene is a little listless, losing and finding its focus repeatedly, and not helped at all by twittering disco. Things pick up when all five men converge piranha-like on Swann's groin and asshole to devour his glory. But Swann yields this and several other positions before settling down so that Scott O'Hare can slide his stiff cock slowly, and completely visibly, into his ass. It's an amazing fuck, the best vision in a long time, but too abruptly yielded to another position. Equally sudden, there's a group JO, a slam bang finale, as the men all shoot on Sgt. Swann's stomach.

It's not the video it could, and should have been, but it will do nicely, nonetheless. The cinematography is good and the lighting fine. The music ranges from interruptive to acceptable. The men, though, are hotshots, and if the military theme is nearly an object of parody, star Glenn Swann is one of homage. He's a butch bottom of utmost desire.

WHO'S ZOOMIN' WHO?

The hustlers of Wakefield Poole's newest video, **The Hustlers**, aren't so much the characters of the video but its producers. Sure, attractive blond Steve Kaye and chunky, hairy David Dodge solicit clients for cash in the video,

but the actual people hustled are the home viewers who pay for this one. The hallmarks of Poole's earlier movies—creative ideas, close attention to plot and acting, the apt use of music, pervasively hot sex and snap editing—are little in evidence here, suggesting that the movie was made on a shoestring budget. At a shoestring sales price, acquaintance with some of *The Hustlers*' elements might be worthwhile, but not at the full retail being asked.

The clear, clean look of the wintry New York in which *The Hustlers* was shot is caught in full by Poole's direct-to-video shooting, but the video camera's relentless eye has also picked up the city's cold and drab side. This is underscored by the glum opening sequence, in which several fellows make out in a sex club called The Glory Hole. Its depressing plywood walls, squeaking doors and harsh, cold lighting reveal fully what lack of glory there is in this hole. It's the type of scene that was filmed years ago, and was pretty noninvolving then. It also has no connection to the coming narrative and uses up the time that should have been devoted to the movie's aborted finale.

An illogical voice-over conveys in three lines the romance, marriage and cohabitation of the video's stars. They've just sucked each other off through a hole in a plywood wall; why shouldn't they move in together?

With the pup-dog innocence of Mickey and Judy putting on a show in the barn, they decide to become hustlers. Several successive scenes, each with a narrow focus on absent-minded fucking, without striptease, foreplay or any other kind of sex play, demonstrate the boy's customers: a businessman (Steve Collins), a tourist (a swarthy Italian, undercut by collaged editing which removes most of the scene) and the phone installer (Victor Houston, whose macho look and large, uncut slab of meat are welcomed back to the screen). Houston's scene is the only one with cumulative impact, but it's cut short.

Moments of Poole's creativity surface in a scene between

handsome redhead Jesse Fairweather and a transvestite, which is shown only in still photographs. Where the full footage might have proven tiresome and dispelled the illusion this elegant drag purveys, the stills are intriguing and point up some curious detail—catch the combo of Fairweather's gleaming chrome cockring and the lady's mother-of-pearl nails.

But this touch of originality can't save the video, especially when the finale—a three-way for the leads and Fairweather which is extensively and tantalizingly documented in a porn magazine—just isn't there. Where is this footage? The video ends with the promise, "To be continued." Maybe we'll see this three-way in a sequel. But the listless attitude, cold ambiance, tedious music and uneventful couplings of *The Hustlers* hardly makes me await *The Hustlers, Part Two*.

Get the magazine.

HOTSHOTS

The season's best-buy, from HIS Video, is called **Hotshots**. It's a ninety-minute collection of the best scenes from seven previous flicks, none of which had much success. The producers have salvaged the choice scenes from those movies that otherwise would have been overlooked, and for once, the claim of "the hottest scenes" is a come-on that's the truth. At a sixty-minute price, HIS Video has come up with a must-have flick. *Hotshots* bursts with strong fucking and hungry cocksucking, persuasive tops mounting butch bottoms.

The opener is a classic—Tony Lee and Gregg Miers in a foul-talking, mean-fucking clip from *Morning, Noon and Night*. It's a smash. Two blonds follow in a nice second scene, but prove to be a breath-catching moment on the way to Rick Donovan and Jesse Kohler. Kohler's ice-blond hair glows, his quarter-inch nipples spring forth, and he supplicates the Mother of God for help when Donovan plunges that monster meat into his wide open ass. As Kohler gasps, it's one "mother fuck, man!"

Hot bottom Jon King gets it from Gador, and a steamy

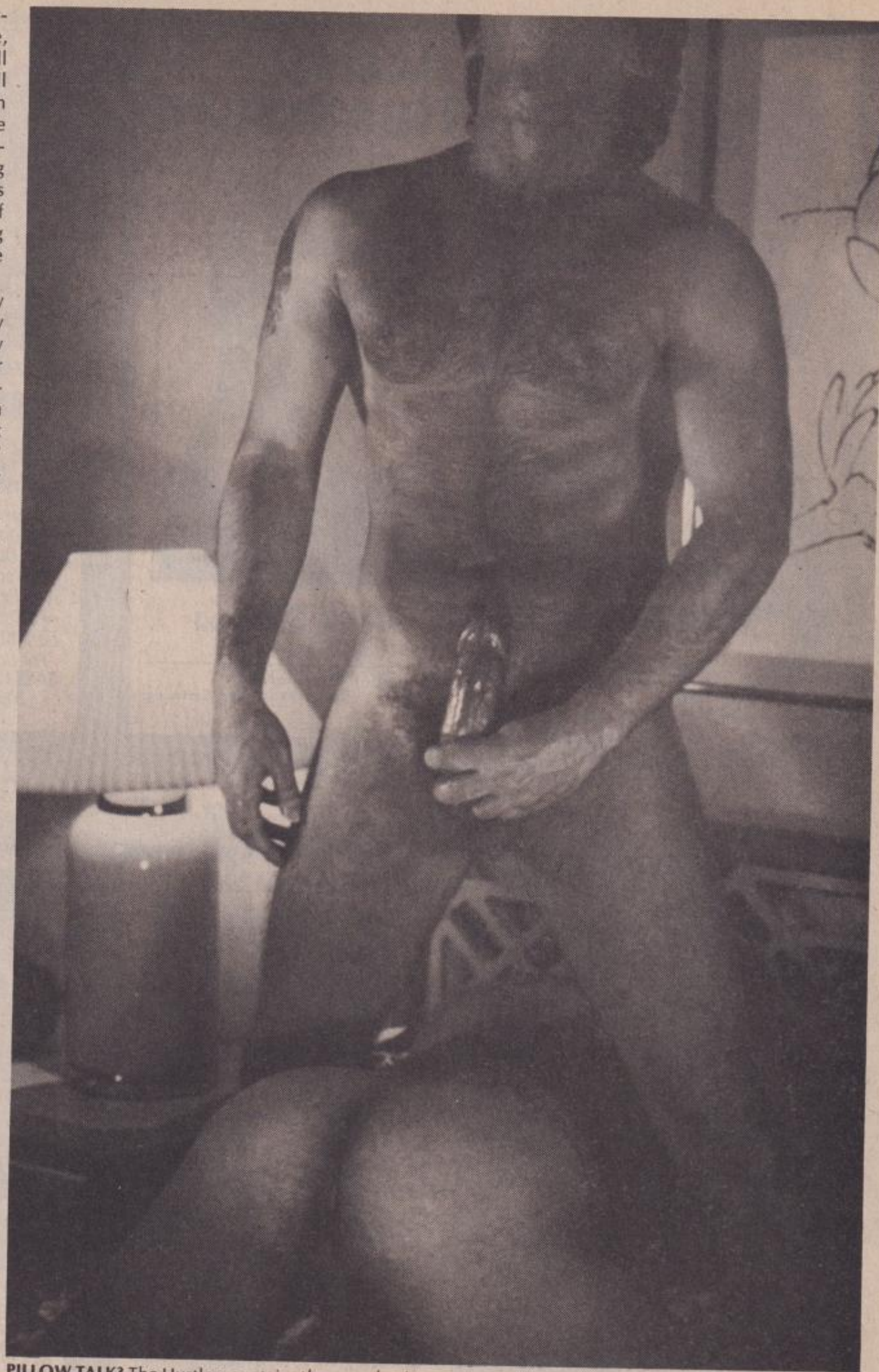


PHOTO COURTESY OF WAKEFIELD POOLE

PILLOW TALK? The *Hustlers* contains the pup-dog innocence of Mickey and Judy putting on a show-and-tell.

bathhouse scene features the fervent Jason Carter with muscled beauty Eric Stryker. Even with a bad voice-over, this heavy suck/fuck will stir your viscera.

Two other scenes complete the anthology, which has been

well-transferred from the originals and supplied with good music. It's great to see a video company giving us what we want. This one is hot and heavy all the way through.

My warning, though: all these videos depict unsafe sex

practices and should not be taken as instruction. Coming soon from HIS Video is *Life-guard*, which stars Leo Ford in the first safe-sex video. It ought to prove that safe can be sexy, too.

—John F. Karr

BEFORE
you get stuck
with an imitation,
compare

SUPER CHAPS

The original
chap style
that put
the zipper
on the
OUT side!

ORIGINATED
and developed by
THE *
LEATHERMAKER

Send \$ 1.00 (U.S.)
and mention this ad
(\$ 2.00 foreign)
for full details.
(no "catalog")

5720 MELROSE AVENUE
LOS ANGELES, CA. 90038

* There is only one "LEATHERMAKER"

"The Best...!"

SMOOTH INSIDE!

Heavy Hardware

P.O. BOX 30229 DEPT-D
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77249
(713)-863-8600

Erotic Body Jewelry

- 14K Gold & Surgical Stainless Steel
- Piercing Equipment



Specialty Items

- Chrome, Rubber, Clamps,
Chains, Leather, Etc.

Additional Information

Send **\$2.00** for Catalog

DEALER INQUIRIES WELCOME

HI-TECH VACUUM PUMP



- Heavy Duty Industrial Pump
- Airlock Release Valve for Hands-Free Operation
- Flared Custom Fabricated Cast Acrylic Tubes
- Perfect Vacuum Seal—Uses No Gasket!

For Ordering Information, Send \$1 and
SASE to: **VACU-TECH**

2040 POLK STREET, SUITE 113-D
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109

THE DRUMMER SHOPPER

CALIGULA PHOTO LAB

1 HOUR PROCESSING.
DISCREET, CONFIDENTIAL.

110, 126, 135, and DISC

12 EXP. \$ 5.95
24 EXP. \$ 8.95
36 EXP. \$12.95

MON THRU FRI 9:00 TO 6:00

2513 ELMAN
HOUSTON, TEXAS. 77019

mail in orders include
2.00 shipping and handling
1-713-520-7061

Our Symbol of the 80's

The Original 'R-BUCKLE'

© 1984

So Lifelike it
Seems to Swell!

This unique
belt buckle,
destined to
become a
collector's item,
is available in
antique brass
finish or antique
pewter finish as
the perfect
accessory for
your leather.



LIFE FORM

**SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED**

Order today by sending \$15
to P.O. Box 35066
Kansas City, MO 64134
For Mastercard or Visa call
(816) 765-4469

GIVE IT TO HIM.

or yourself,
a STERLING

SILVER
**COCK
RING**

custom
designs
available

engravable

		round	
S	\$52.95		73.90
M	\$54.95		75.90
L	\$58.95		78.90
	(add 10% s/h & ins.)		

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
dealers invited

GYM GEAR

NUDES



JOCKSTRAPS UNDERWEAR

A VERY DIFFERENT STUDIO

will tease you and tease you till finally you see it all in photosets, solo videos, and duo videos! Hot guys who have sex using, abusing, and playing with jocks, underwear and gym gear.

VIDEO #3 (Solos) \$55.00

VIDEO #4 (Duos) \$55.00

Video Postage & Handling (Each) \$3.50
(State VHS or BETA)

VIDEO INFO \$1.00

HUNDREDS OF PHOTOSSETS AVAILABLE

Photo Set Info Pack \$4.00

MANCO

6520 Selma Ave., #591R
Hollywood, CA 90028

California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax.
State over 21. Offer void in Tennessee

DungeonMaster

The Male S&M Publication



Techniques - Equipment

Safety - Psychology

True Stories - Fiction

Classified Ads

Catalog of Unique Toys

Catalog & 6 Issue Subscription
\$15.00

Catalog Only - **\$3.00**

Age and Signature Required

Desmodus Publications

P.O. Box 6592-D

Chicago, IL 60680

BLACK LEATHER CAPS

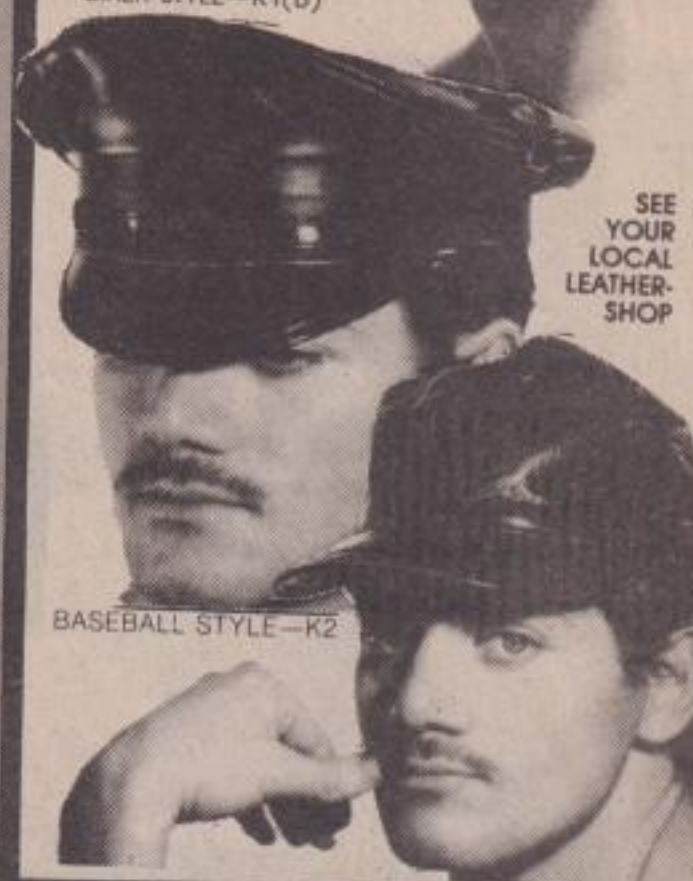
REBEL STYLE-K3

SENTRY UNIFORM CAP CO.

106 New Lots Ave.
BROOKLYN,
NEW YORK 11212

Dealer Inquiries
Invited

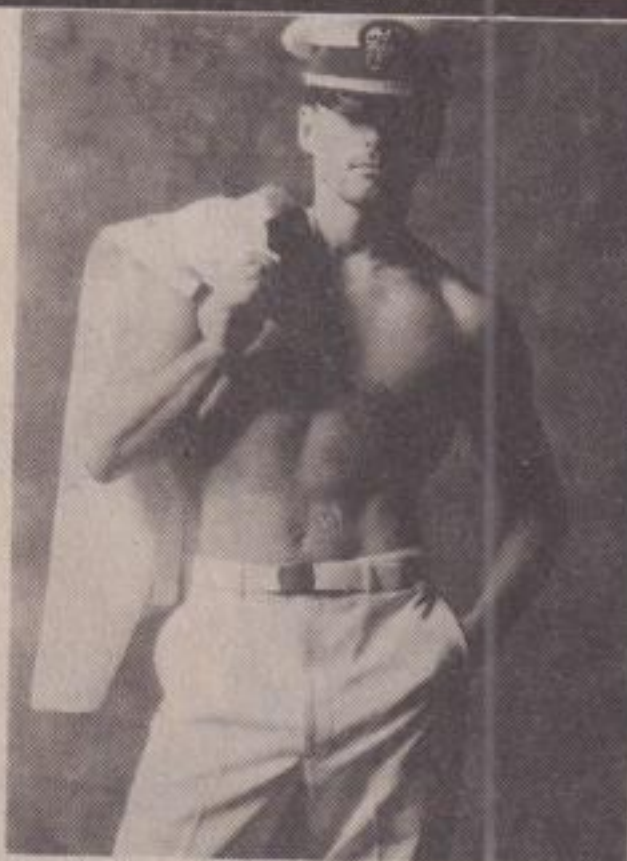
BIKER STYLE-K1(B)



SEE
YOUR
LOCAL
LEATHER-
SHOP

BASEBALL STYLE-K2

THE DRUMMER SHOPPER



I LOVE A MAN IN A UNIFORM THIS BEAUTIFUL POSTER

is available in a high-quality 19"x27" varnished duo-tone format.

1986 CALENDAR

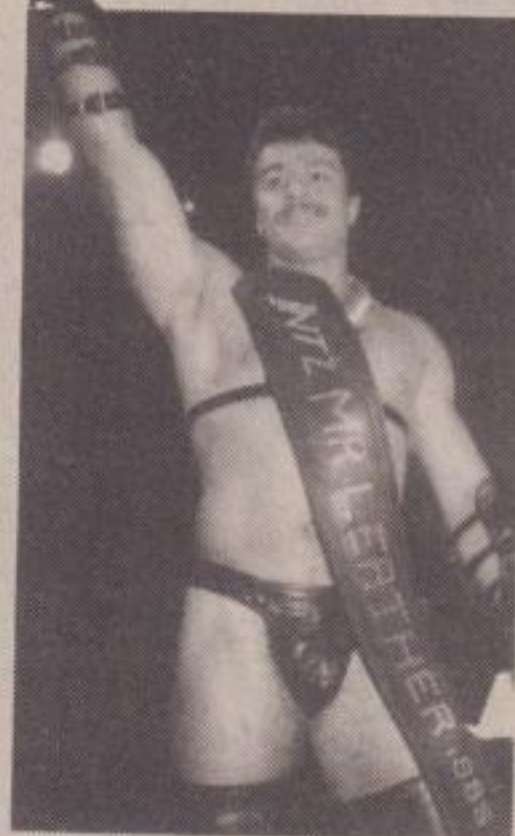
Also available is a 1986 calendar entitled "I Love a Man in a Uniform." With a different uniform for each month, this calendar will, undoubtedly be one of the most unique on the market.

THESE ITEMS NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES!

Send \$7.95 (+\$1.25 for postage and handling) for each item to:

André Fiset Productions
70 Greenwich Ave., Suite 384
New York, NY 10011

VIDEO ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN!



"Since 1983, the Male Entertainment Network has criss-crossed the country, countless times, documenting so many different facets of gay life one wonders if there is anything this innovative group might have overlooked. From the most elegant of female impersonators on the runway of the Miss Continental Pageant to the muscled, macho, leather-clad entries in the Mr. International Leather and Mr. Drummer contests—the whole array of gay men and gay lifestyles has been captured, condensed, and clarified through the score of titles from MEN."

John W. Rowberry—Gay Video: A Guide To Erotica



MEN MALE ENTERTAINMENT NETWORK

PARADES, PAGEANTS, PERFORMERS, RODEOS, RESORTS, WRESTLING & MORE!

- ☐ Int'l Leather '85 (\$49⁹⁵) ☐ S.F. Gay Parade (\$29⁹⁵) ☐ Sylvester Celebrates (\$29⁹⁵)
☐ Send Free Brochure ☐ VHS ☐ Beta ☐ Hi-Fi (add \$1 per tape)
(Add \$2 per tape shipping, \$4 outside U.S., CA residents add 6 1/2% tax)

Name _____

Street Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

☐ MC ☐ Visa # _____

(415) 621-0100
ONE UN PLAZA
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94102

Expiration Date _____

1986 CALENDARS IN REVIEW

This year-end has brought a wide range of male calendars from which to choose. Here *Drummer* reviews a half-dozen of the scores that have hit the market. Take your pick...safe sex, black image, uniforms or just hunks-with-a-hard-on...sort of like the boy next door. They are all themes of this year's calendars. Whichever you choose to mark the passing of your daze, here's hoping they're filled...with the biggest and the best!

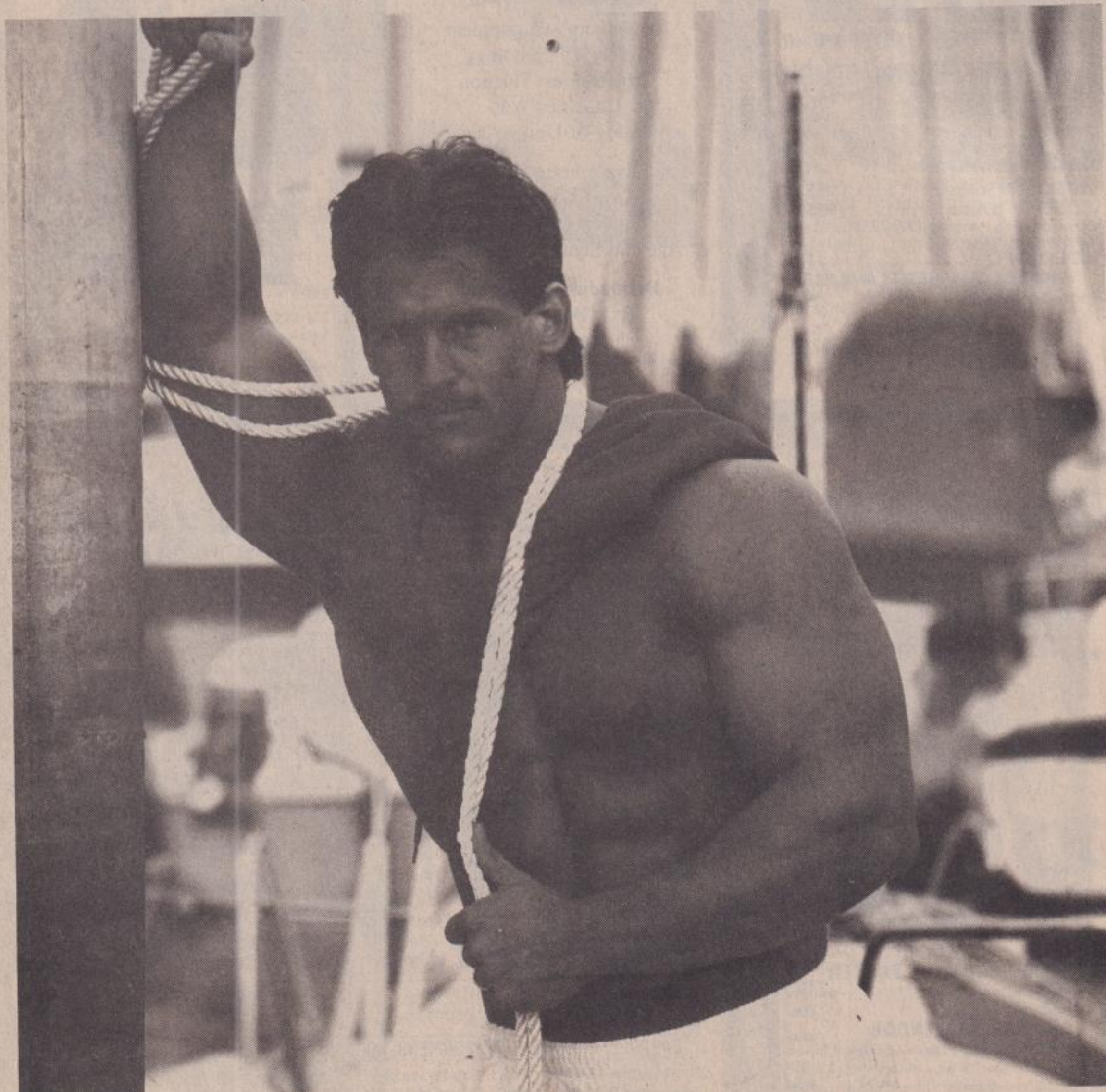


IMAGE IS

See you in September, and we can't wait. Pictured above is Mr. September, from the Image Is calendar. All around a well-produced calendar featuring some very hot men. The posing however is somewhat *Playgirl*-style.

Eight dollars. Available from Second Glance, Inc., 8306 Wilshire Blvd., #615, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

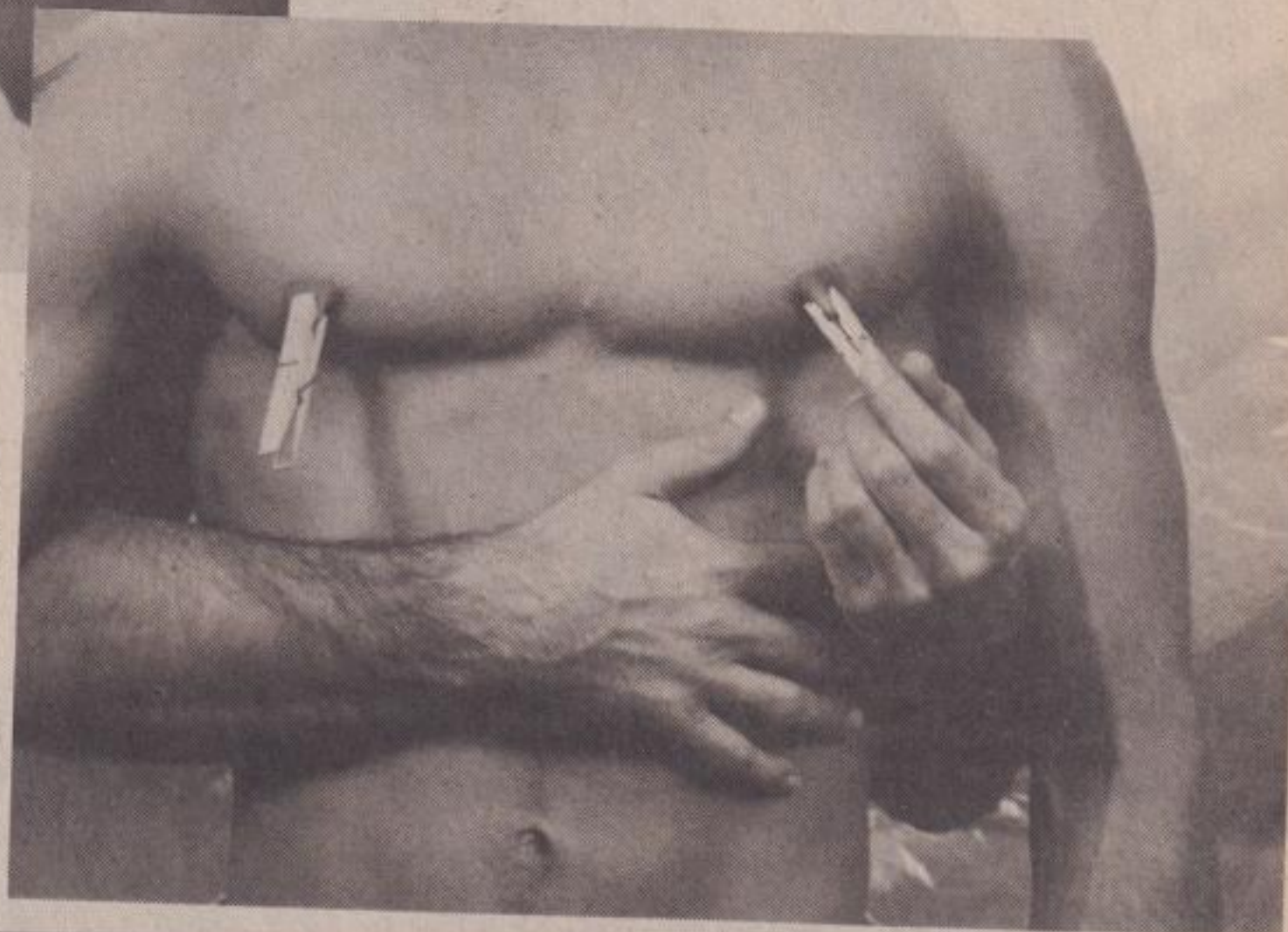


SAFE SEX IS GREAT SEX

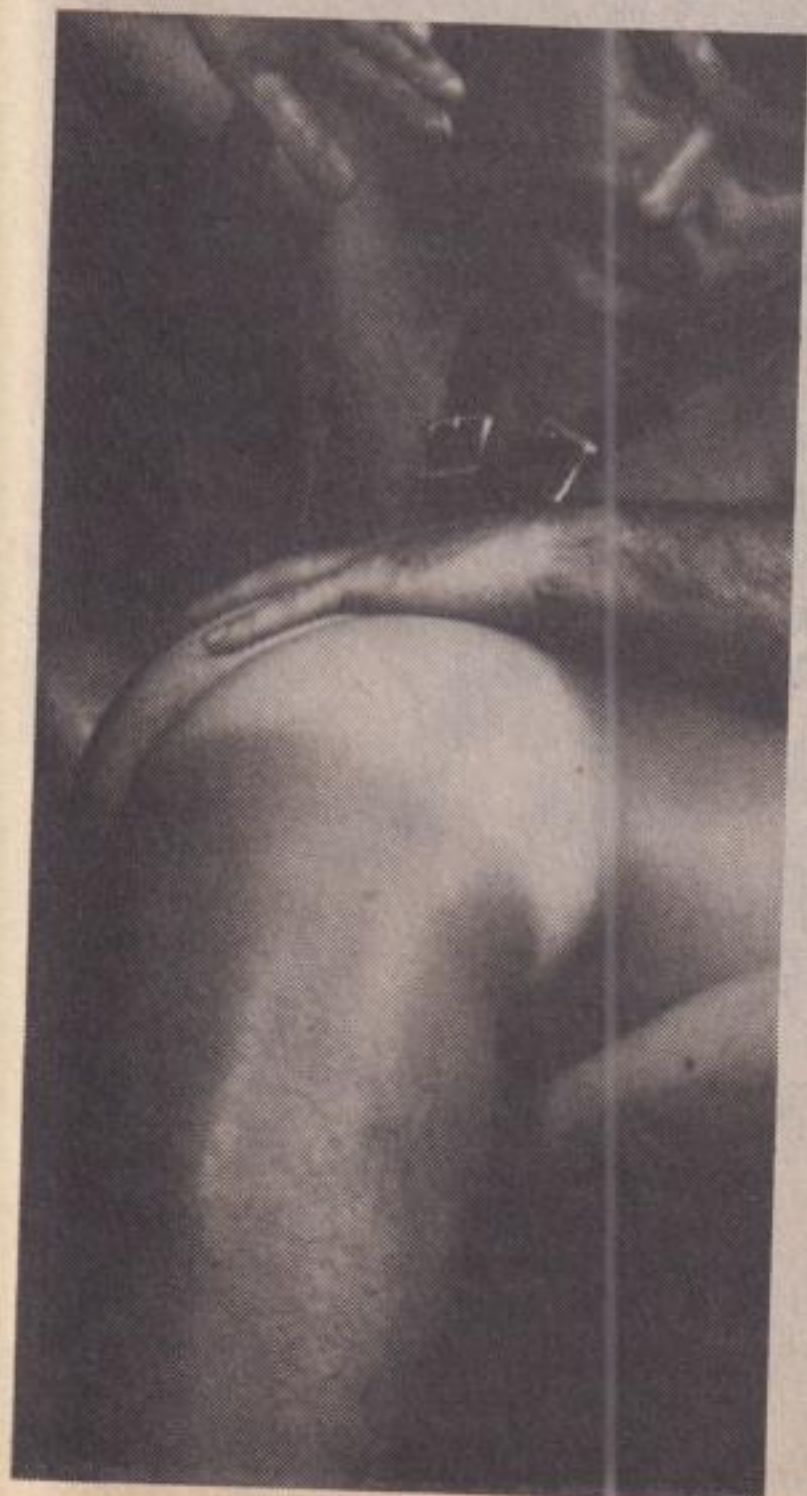
Here's a calendar with a theme for the eighties. Glenn Mansfield (left) has photographed the erotic, sensual and artistic series of photos presented in the 1986 "Safe Sex" Calendar. On June 18, 1985, Glenn received a diagnosis that he had AIDS. "I don't give up easily. I am continuing to fight. The idea to do this calendar came to me in the hopes that I can bring a message to the community that each of us can do something to help curb the spread of AIDS."

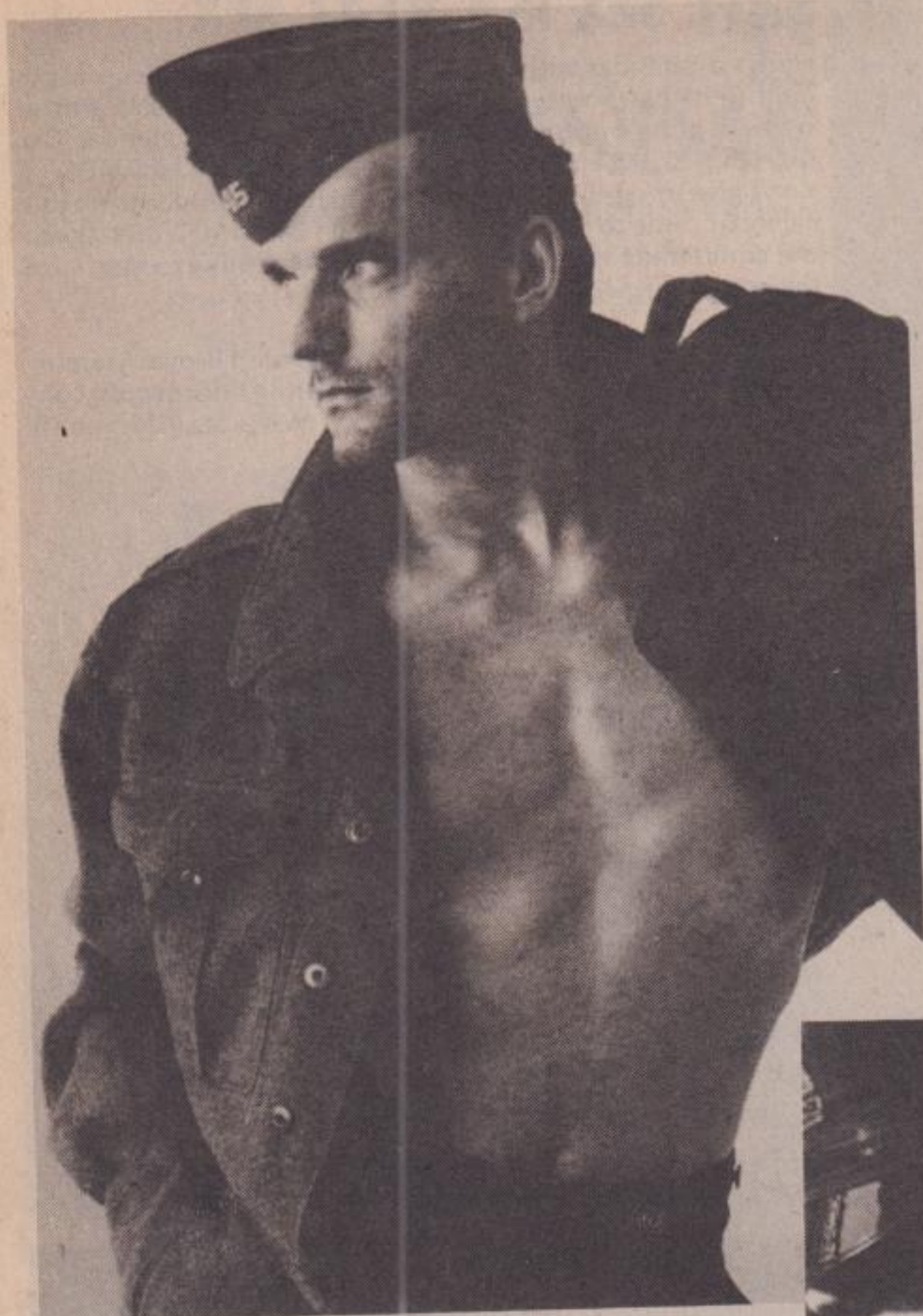
Eight dollars. (All sales donated to the Howard Brown Memorial Clinic, AIDS Action Project.) For ordering information contact: *Gay Chicago Magazine*, 1527 N. Wells St., Chicago, IL 60610, (312) 751-0130

"Titilate me!" reads the caption for the month of June in the 1986 Safe Sex Calendar.



"Hurts so good!" Below is the photo series for the month of November in the 1986 Safe Sex Calendar.





MAINMAN

The insert photos on the opposite page are from Mainman, one of several male black image calendars out this year. Some very hunky, wholesome models are presented, most posed in sports activities.

Nine dollars. Available from Landmark Calendars, PO Box 1100, Sausalito, CA 94966.

BLACK IS MORE THAN BEAUTIFUL

(opposite full-page photo)

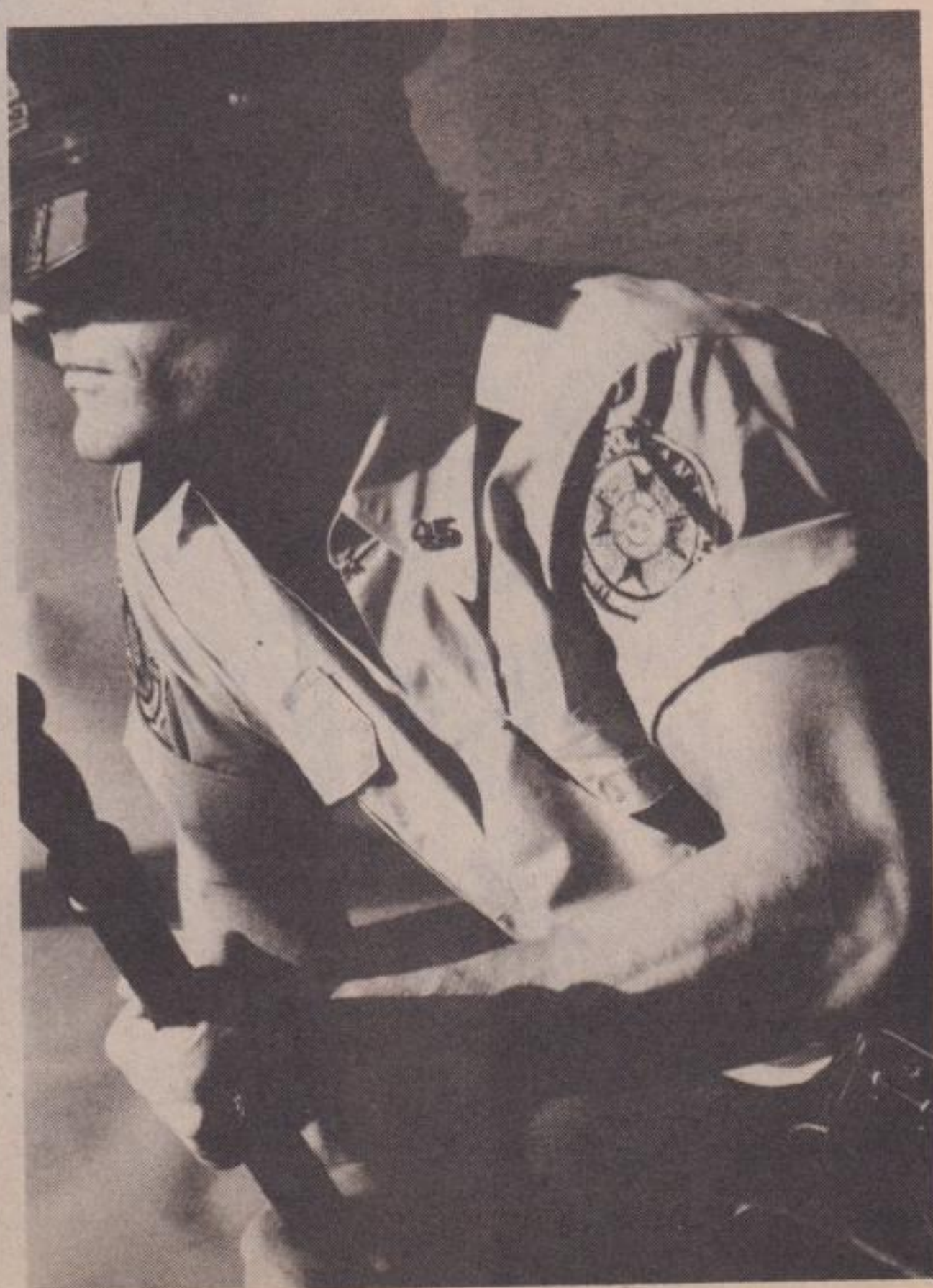
A somewhat sexier calendar than Mainman, as is illustrated here by the naked baseball player. Appealing design with photos by Bob Fenny.

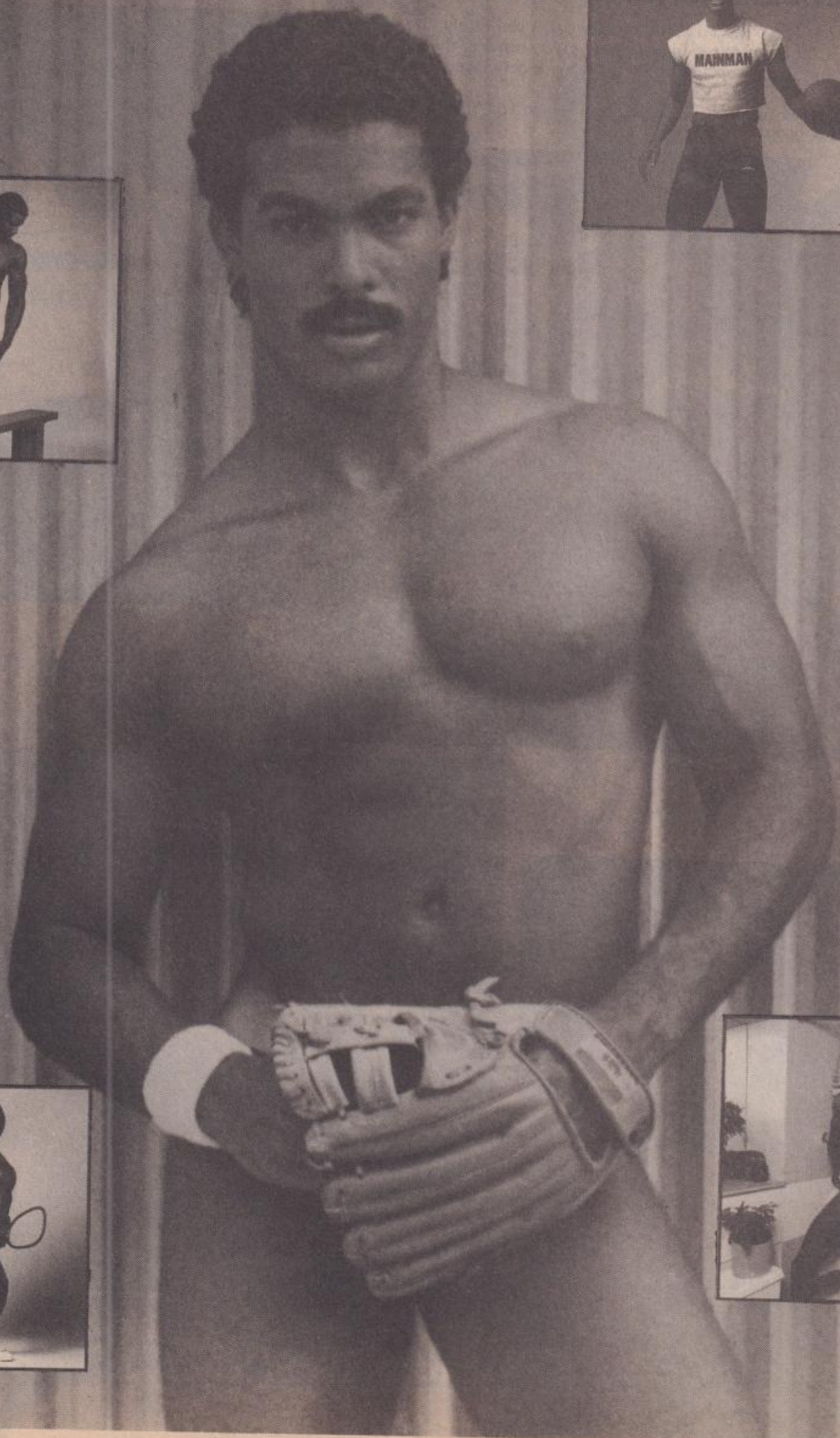
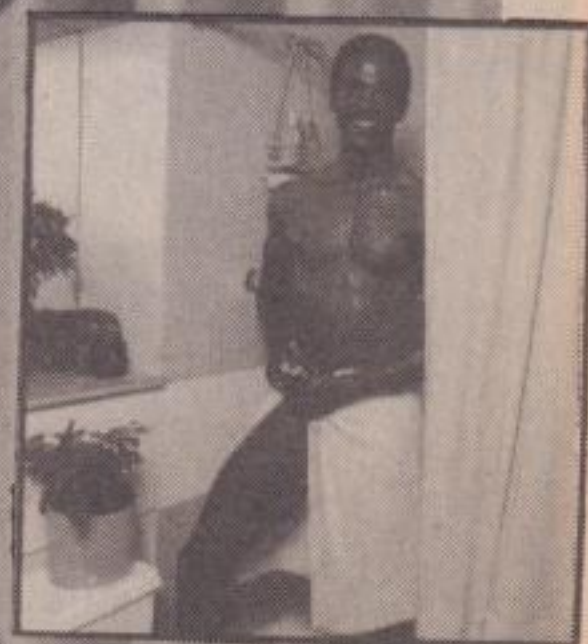
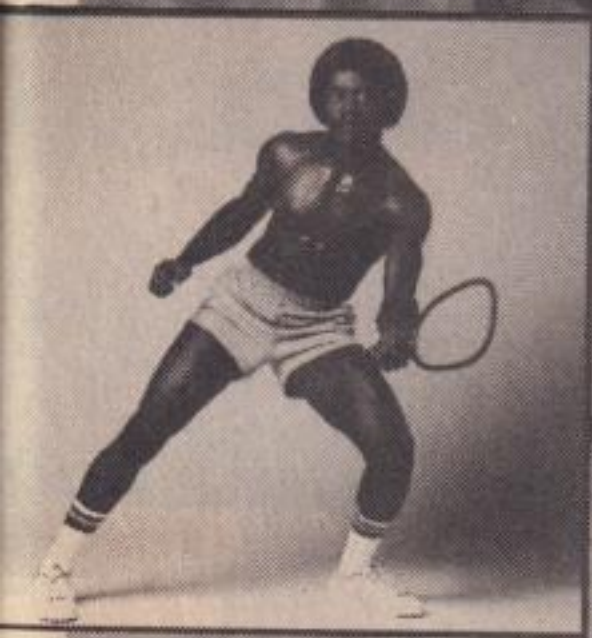
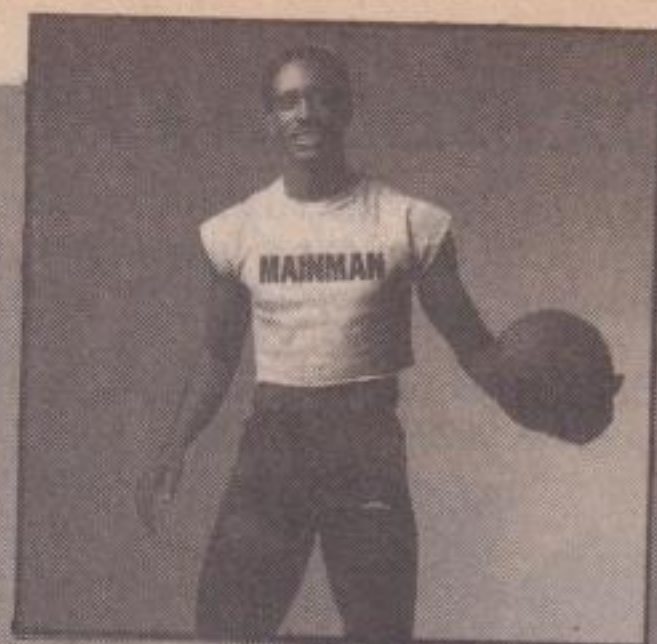
Eight dollars. For ordering information, write to Black Is More Than Beautiful, PO Box 4777, Los Angeles, CA 90051.

I LOVE A MAN IN A UNIFORM

This calendar features André Fiset, a well-muscled Canadian model in a variety of uniforms—military, police, construction worker—giving you a different fantasy for every month.

To order, send 7.95 +1.25 for postage and handling to: André Fiset Productions, 70 Greenwich Ave., Suite 384, New York, NY 10011.

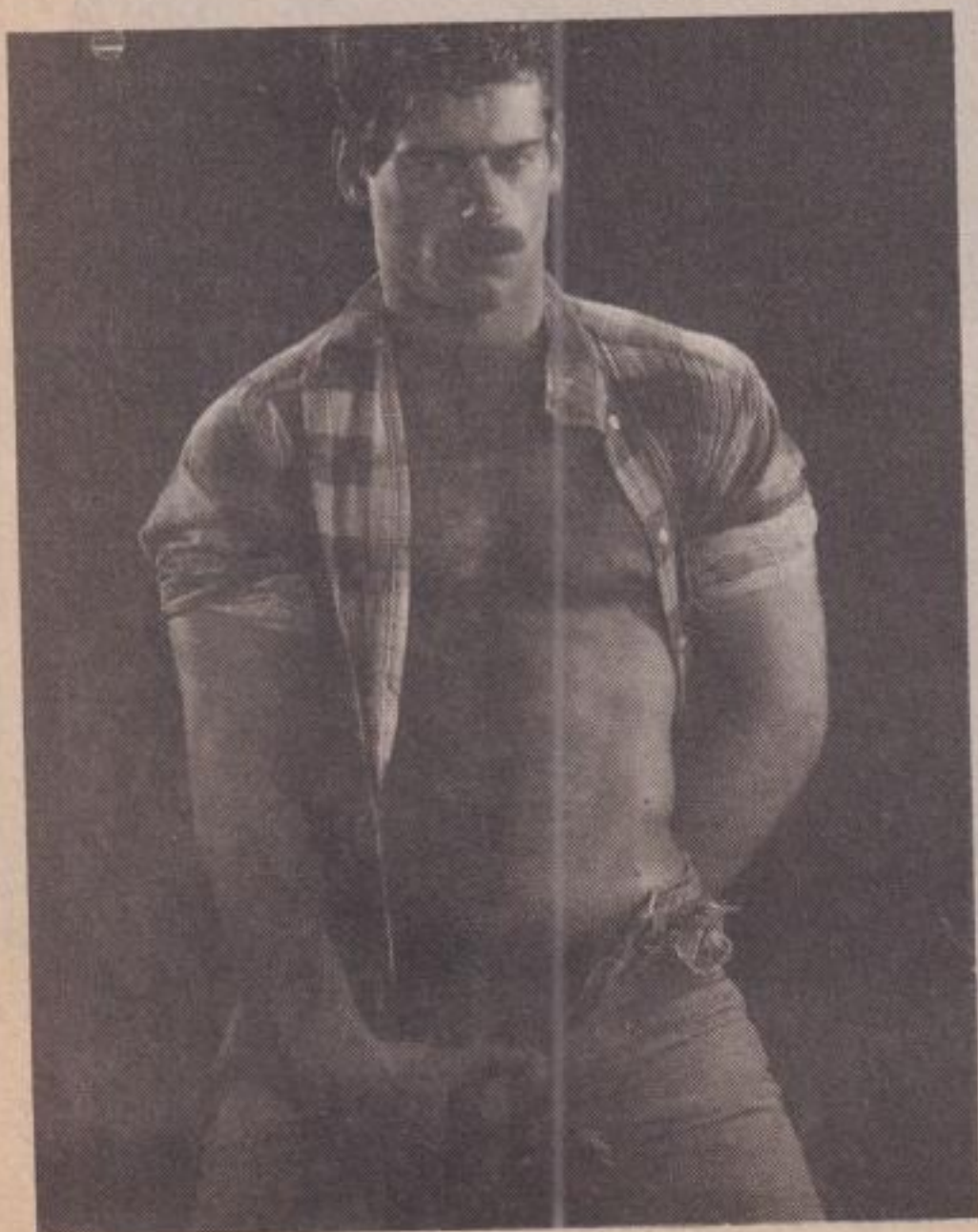
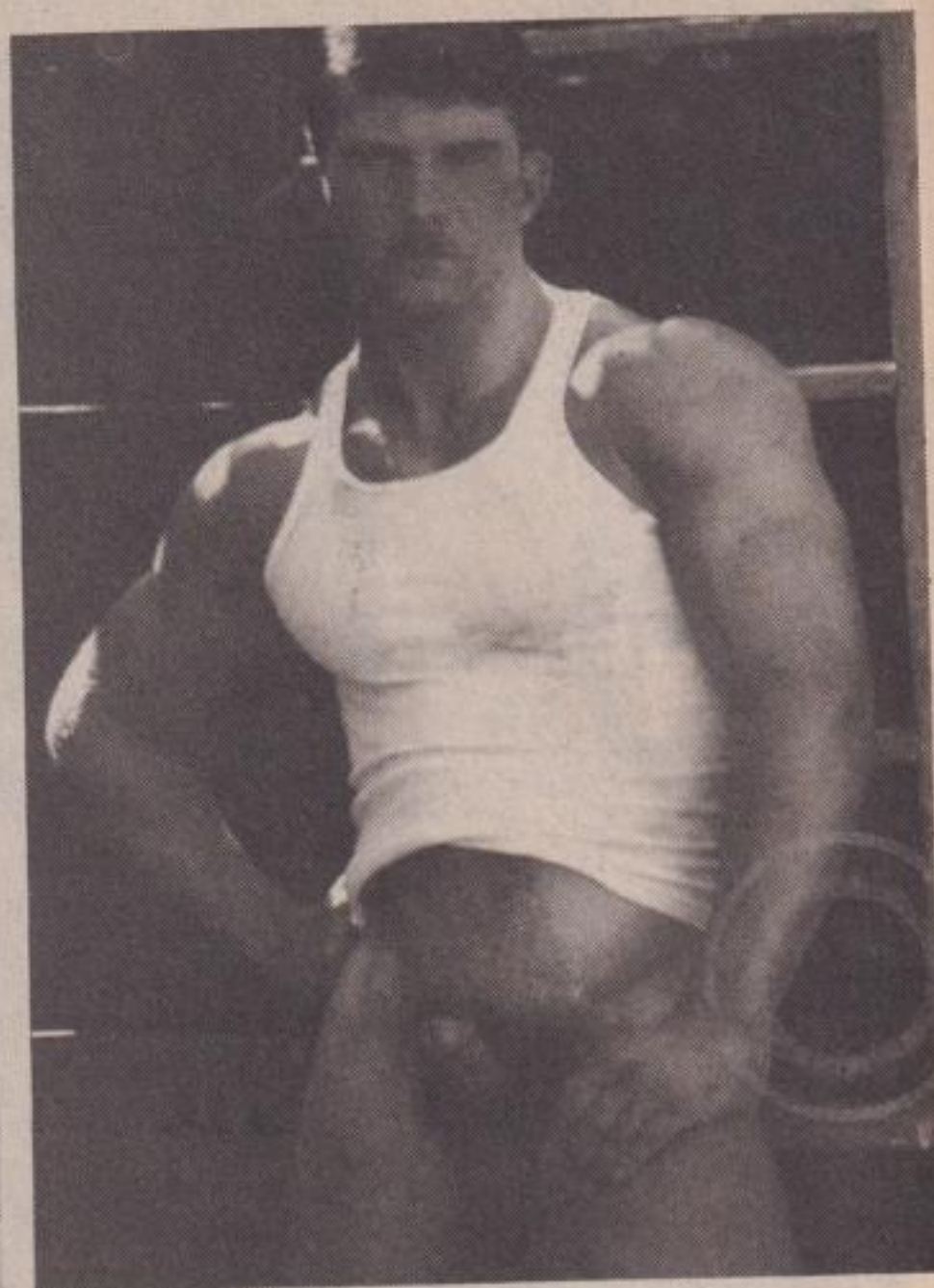




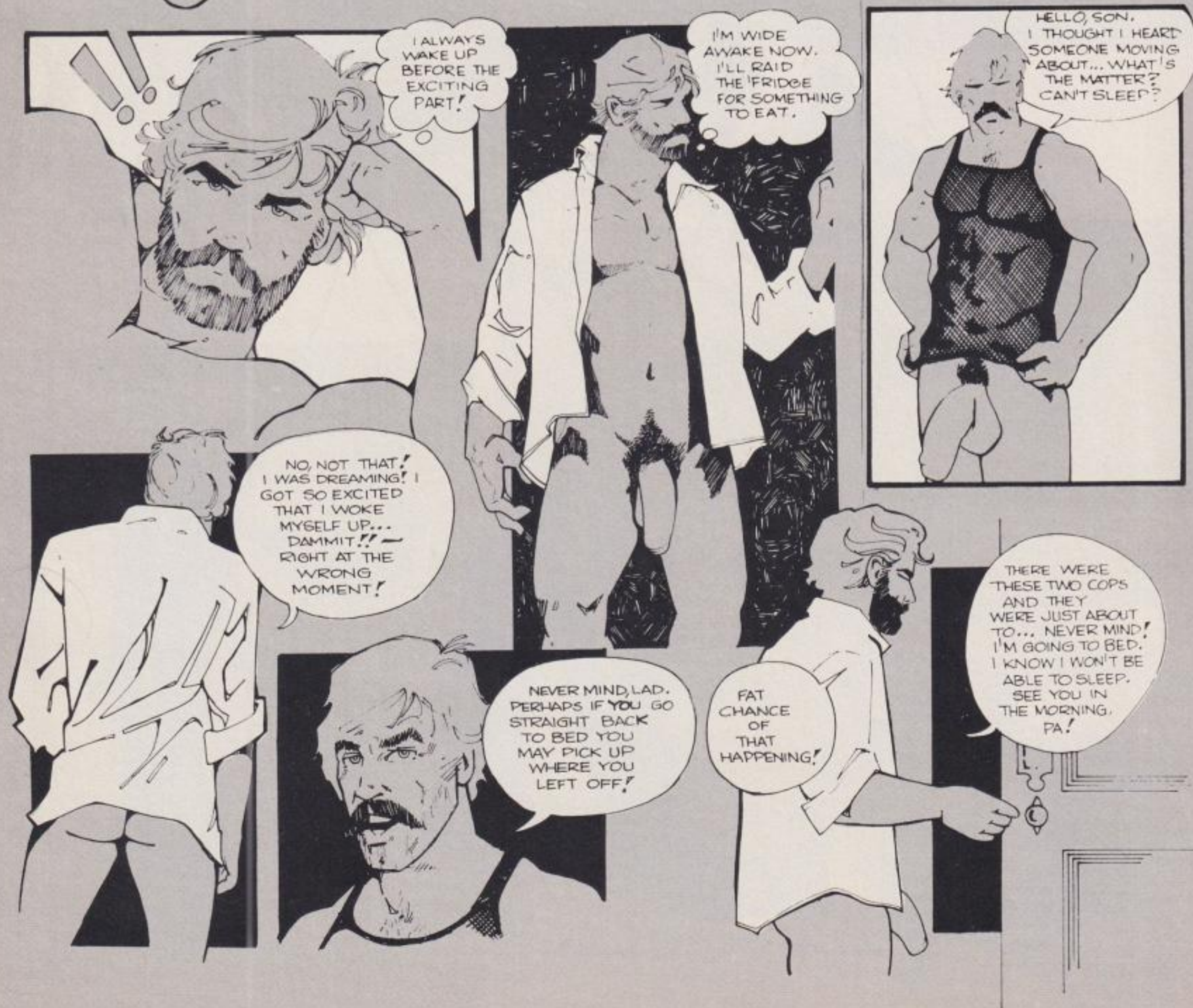
FOX STUDIO CALENDAR

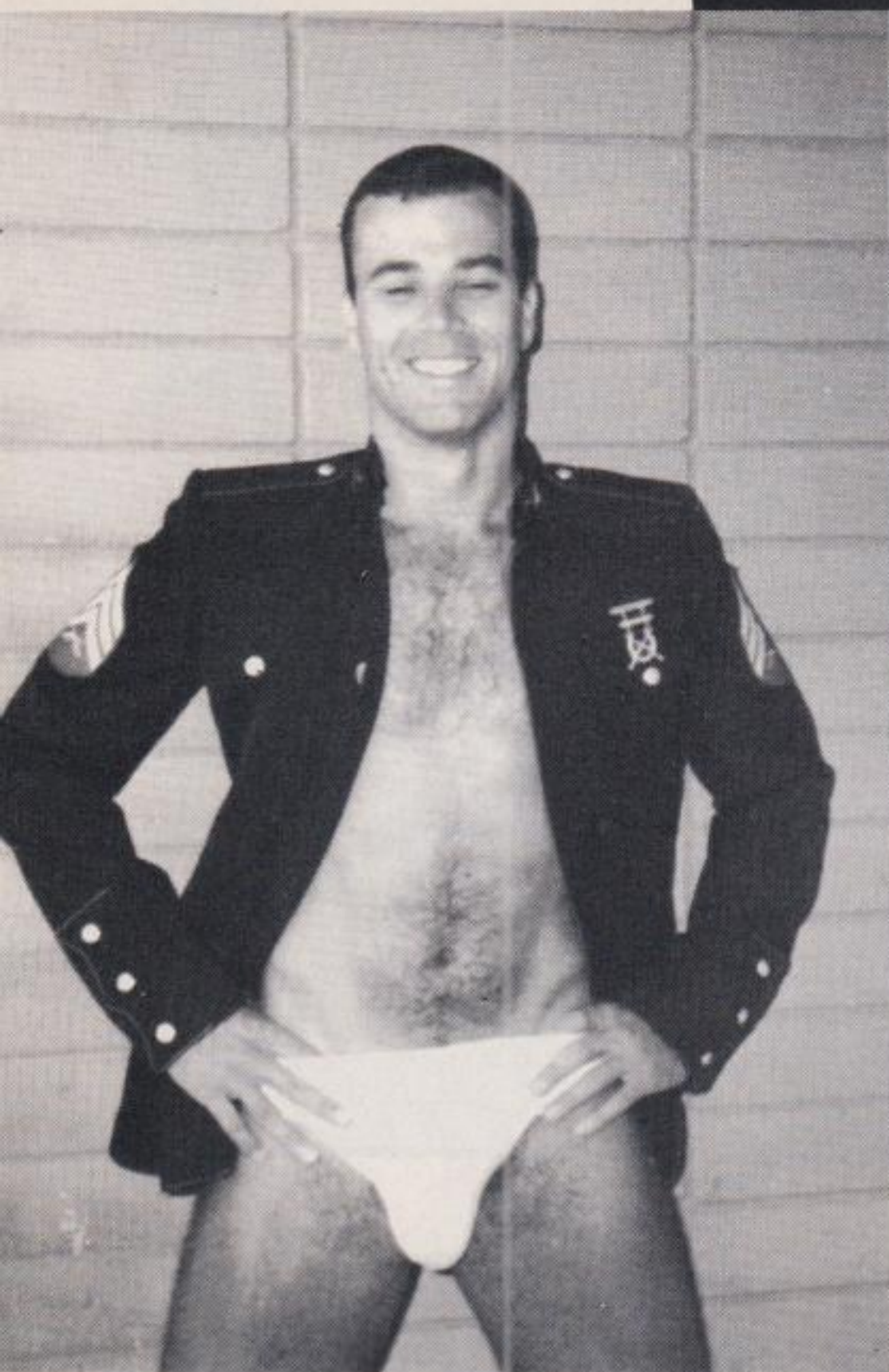
Last but not least, the Fox Studio calendar is definitely one of the hottest out this year. It is full of beefy guys showing their hard-ons and looking ready-for-action. By the way, nicely layed out, too.

Six dollars. For ordering information write to Fox Studio, PO Box 641, Venice, CA 90294.









Dear DRUMMER,

Just picked up a copy of *Drummer 88*. My lover Jack Campbell and I want to thank you for printing my photo which had been taken by Rink last summer. We enjoyed your rather tongue-in-cheek article which accompanied it. We are just completing a national tour of Club Body Centers.

Here are photos taken at one of the safe-sex demonstrations while on the tour. I begin my show with a fantasy masturbation of 15 to 20 minutes. I encourage the other men to join, "stroking along with Sgt. Swann." After I come, I talk as a marine drill instructor would to a group of recruits (usually 25 to 150 guys) telling them not to take loads, eat ass, fist or fuck without a rubber. Basically the message is not to exchange body fluids.

Then, with a safe-sex buddy from the audience, I show them how to make safe practices erotic.

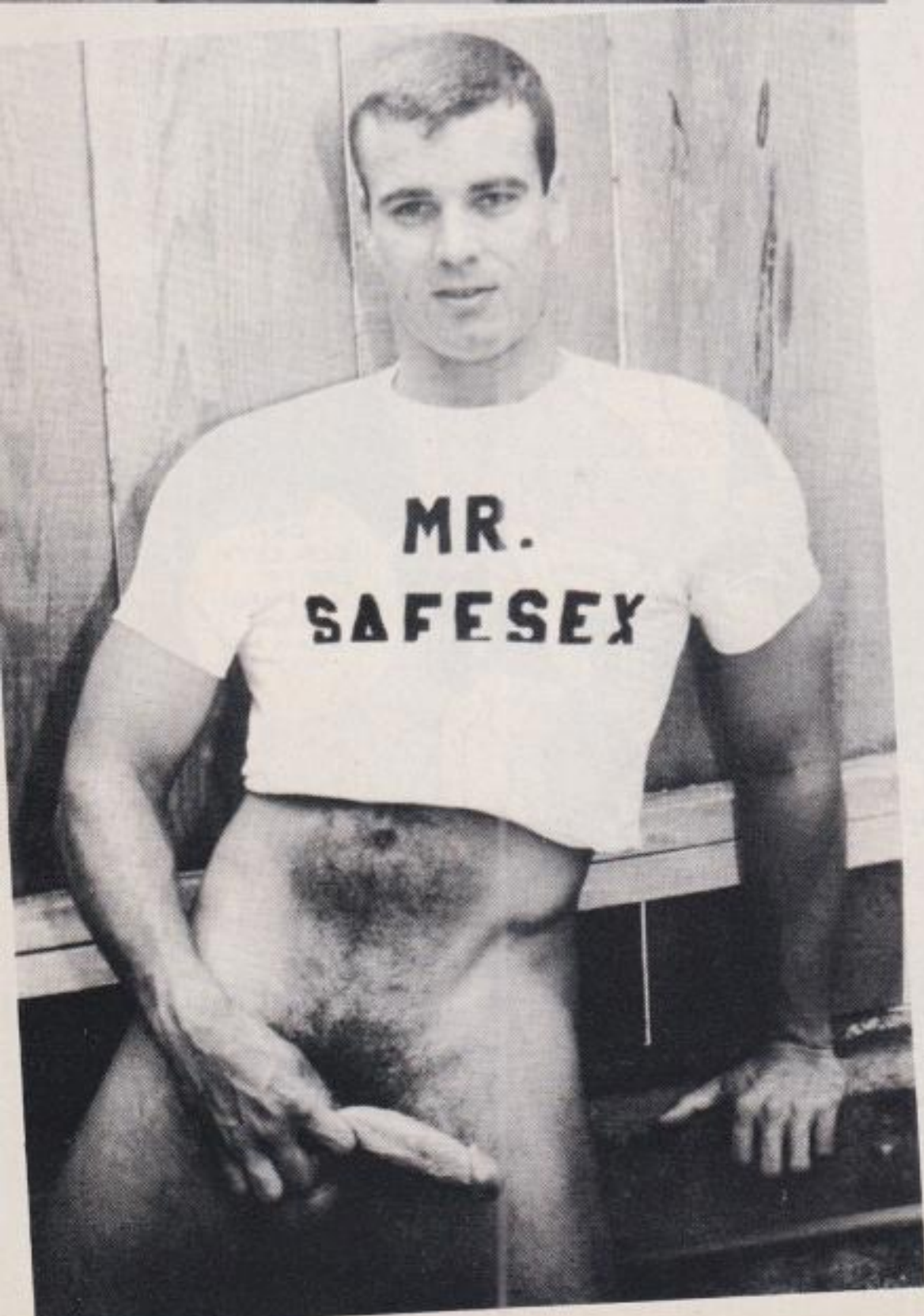
The ten minute talk is followed by an autograph session during which I sign "hard-action" photos of myself, while getting a chance to talk individually with the guys.

I've met many physicians at this point who praise what we're doing—trying to reach the 20-30% of the gay males who are not practicing risk reduction.

By the way, your star Ken Bergquist won two Mr. Safesex contests in South Florida recently.

I think your publications are great. Keep up the good work and play safe.

Glenn Swann





SGT. SWANN'S SONG OF SAFE SEX

GLENN SWANN, WHO IS GIVING AMERICAN MEN A HARD-ON FROM COAST TO COAST IS NOW SHOWING THEM WHAT TO DO WITH IT!



TOUGH CUSTOMERS

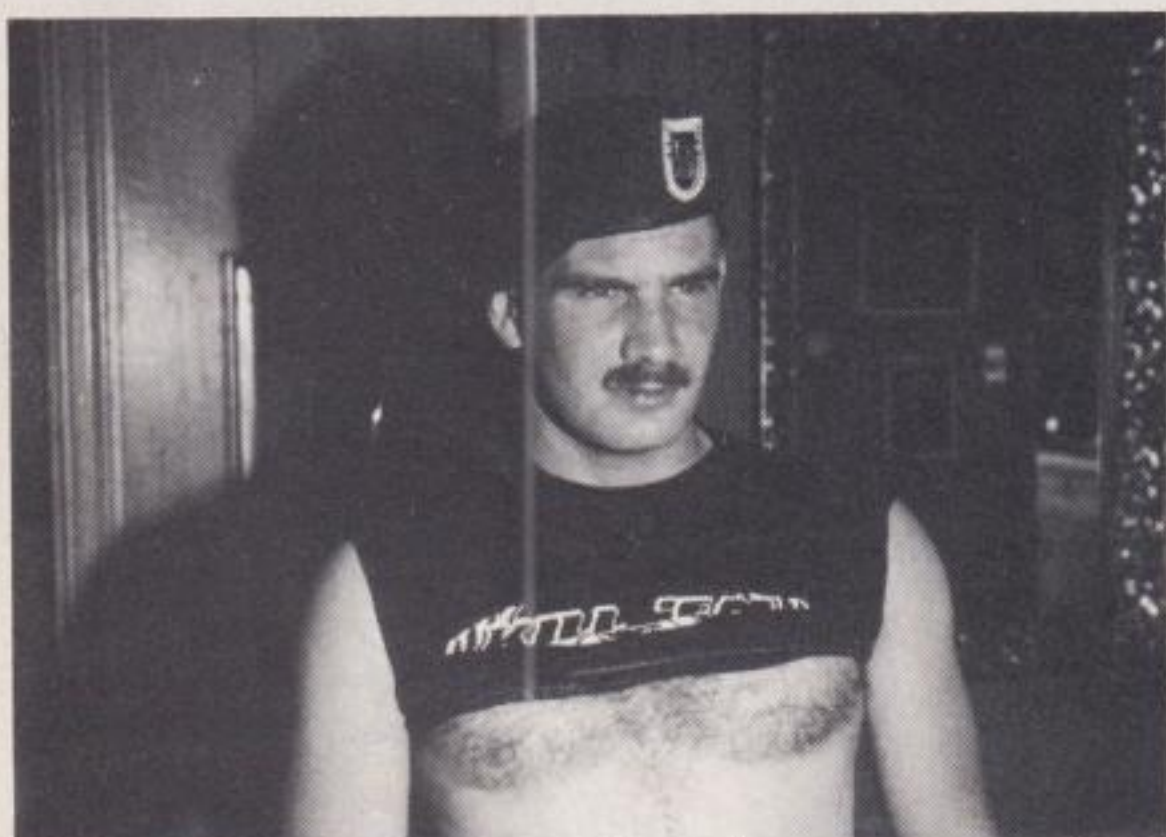
Tough Customers is our way of sharing the hottest candid home photos sent in by readers like you!

Wanna join in? Send your photo (crisp black and white reproduces best) to: Tough Customers, *Drummer*, 640 Natoma Street, San Francisco, 94103. Tell us you're of legal age, put your signature on the back of the photo, and include your name and address so we can assign you a confidential TC Box number. (Photos can't be returned.)

Wanna get in touch with a TC? Put your correspondence in an envelope, seal it, apply postage, and write the TC Box number on the back flap in pencil; put that inside another envelope and mail to the address above, along with a measly quarter for handling. See ya around!



PROLONGED ENDURANCE: This New England TC is 28 years old, 5'7" and 145 lbs. He's into leather, rubber and strict long-term bondage and restrained SM. He's looking to expand his limits. Can you help? Contact TC 1133.



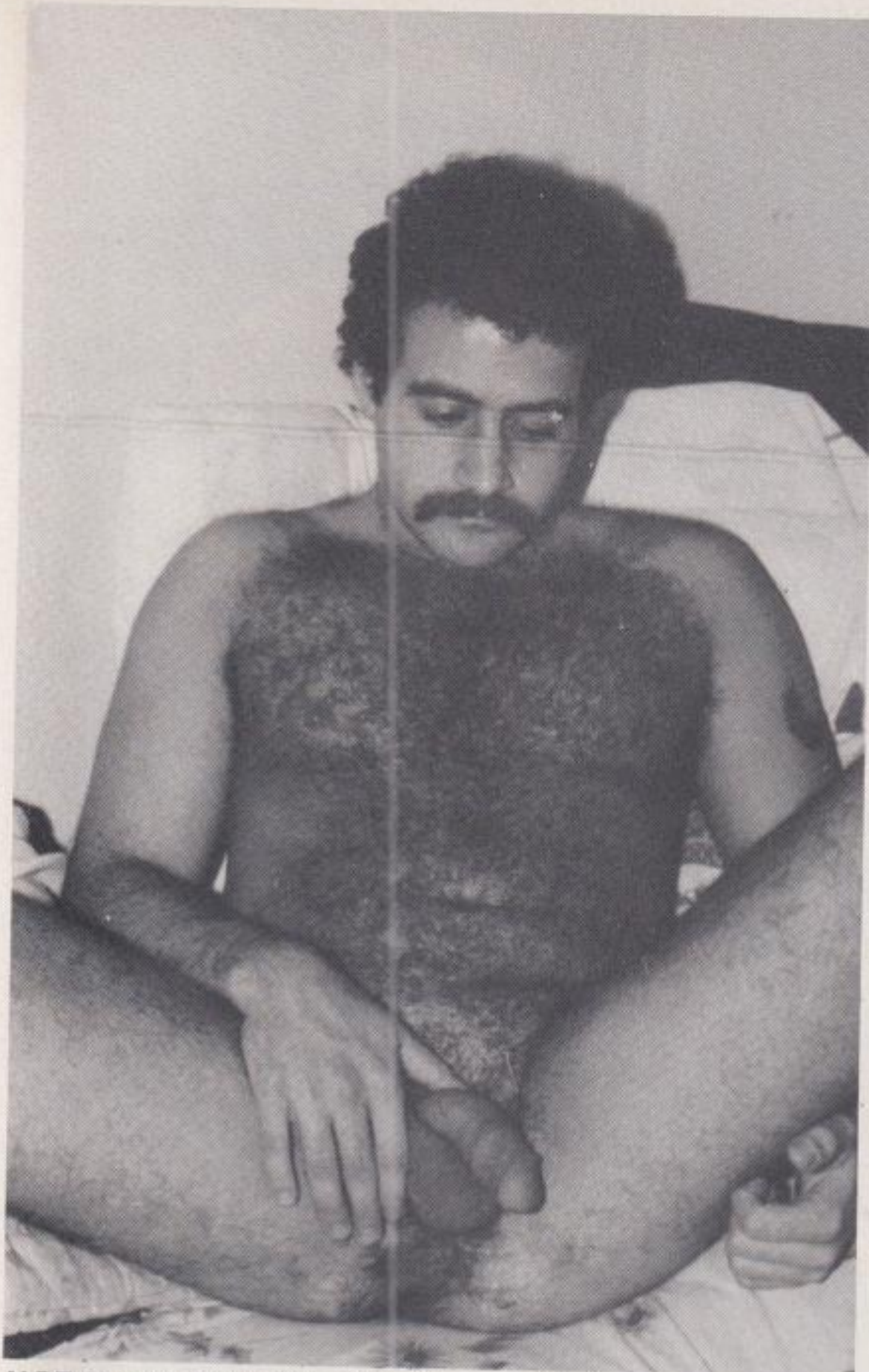
LEATHER MASTER: This ex-GI likes adventure and travel and turns on to bondage, C&BT, TT, WS and piercing, among other scenes. See his ad in under "Nationwide" in *Dear Sir*; LF 4485.



LONDON SLAVE AND MASTER: This British duo like to make travelers feel welcome when in London. Write to TC 1129.



HEAVILY EXPERIENCED: TC 1134 is into everything and wants to know what you want to do or have done to you.



HOT HAIRY ASSHOLE: This 28-year-old from New Jersey is looking for action. Think you can handle it? TC 1130



FORESKIN TORTURE: Stretching, twisting, clamping, biting, chewing, gnawing. This New York TC wants it all—mutual preferred, but experienced one-ways okay. Send your letters and photos to TC 1131.

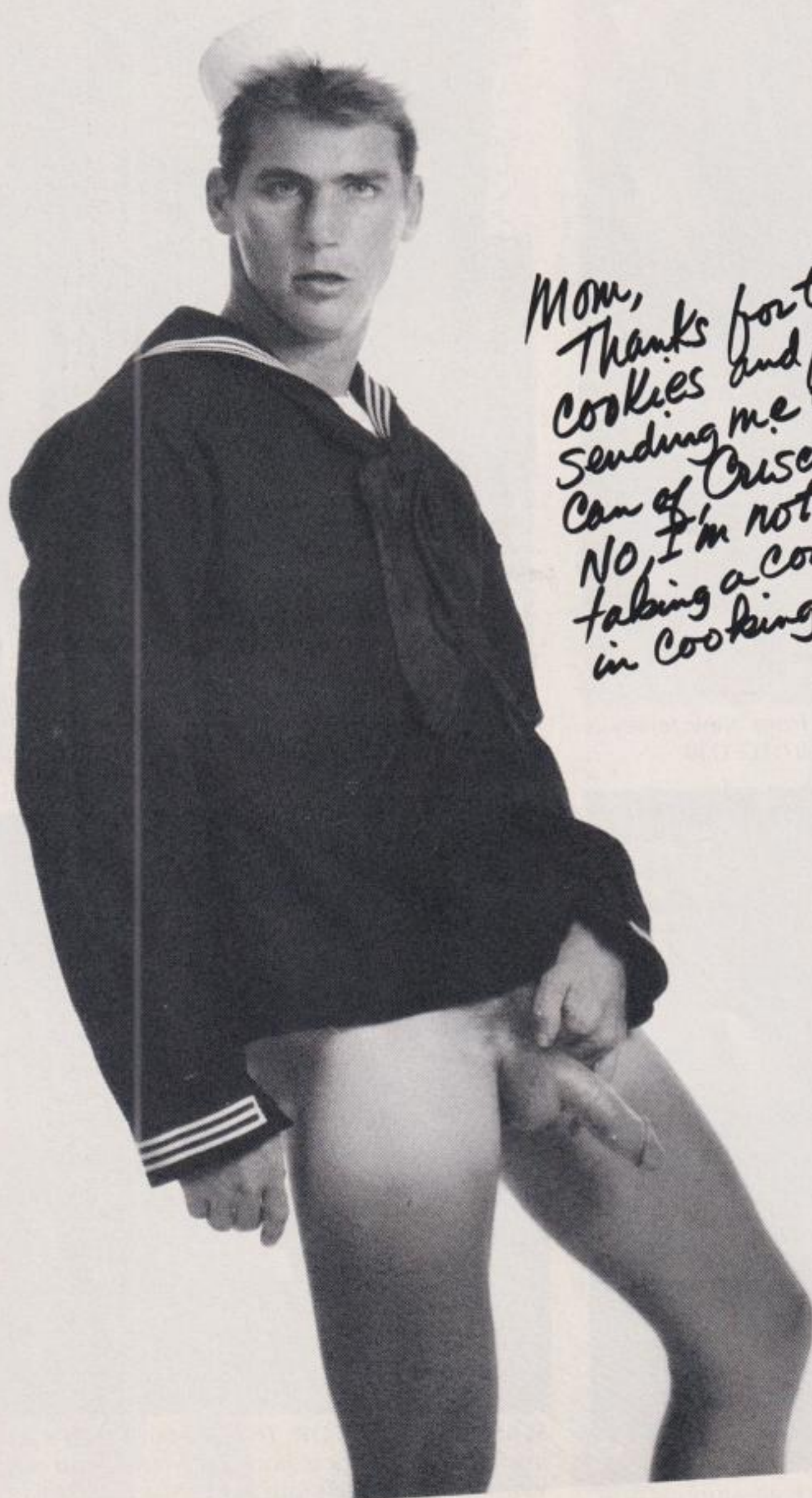


FORMER COP, NOW DOGSLAVE: "I need to be treated and loved as a dog to give up the right to make decisions and to serve and please my Master." This TC lives in the northeast but travels around the U.S. Check out TC 1128's ad under "Nation-wide" in our Dear Sir classifieds.



SEASONED SERVITOR: This 68-year-old bondage slave is looking for a young, uncut bondage Master who can tie him up and work him over. He's into light SM and a little headcheese and wants to try golden shower scenes. Retired and free to travel anywhere in the U.S., he's TC 1132.

Dear Mom,

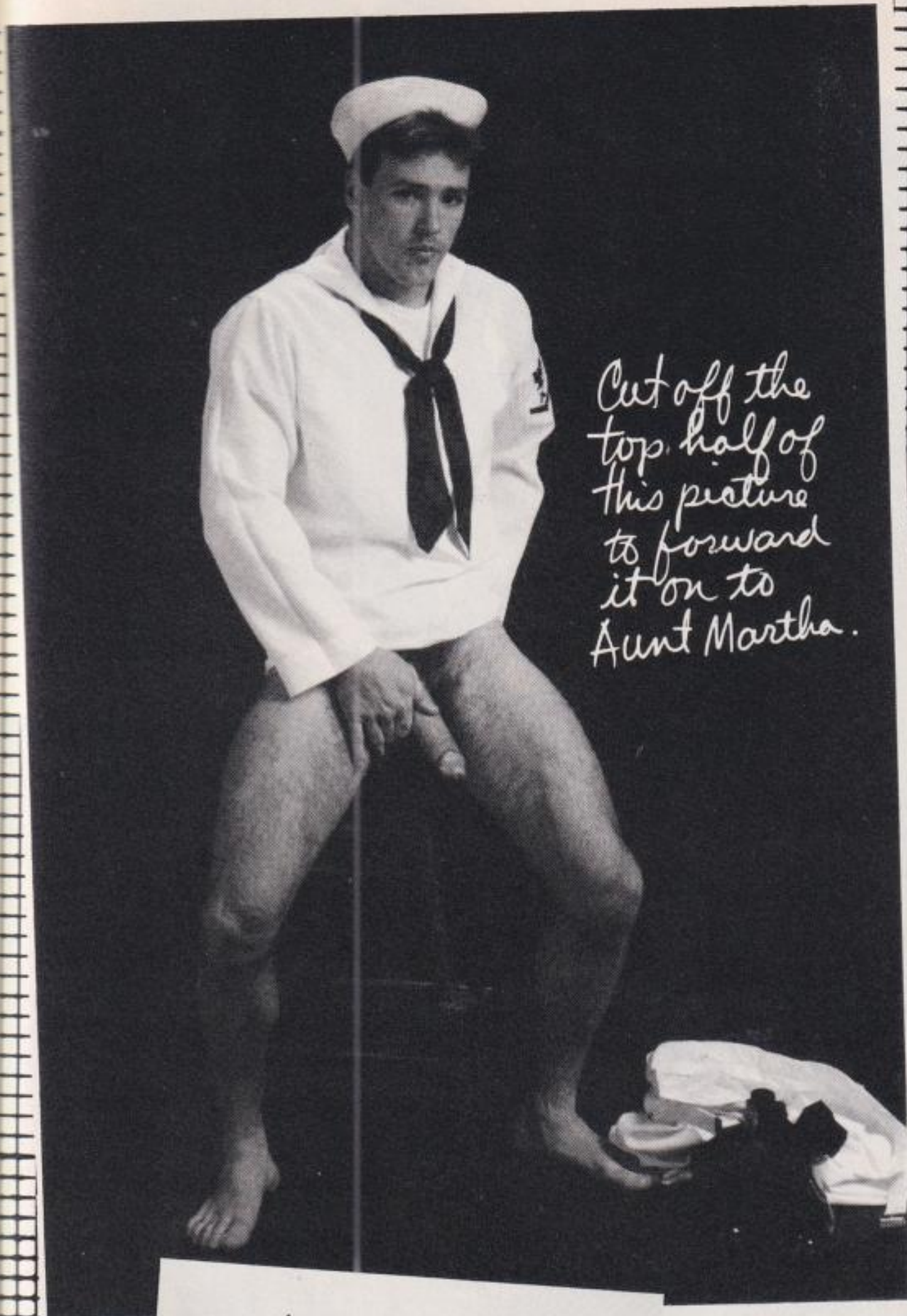


Mom,
Thanks for the
cookies and for
sending me the
can of Crisco.
No, I'm not
taking a course
in cooking.

Ever wonder what would happen if you put a sign out like the one on the opposite page and waited in a place like San Diego, home of the Pacific fleet and neighbor to the Pendleton Marine Base as well as El Toro's Air Force field. With the cooperation of Seabag Studio's, who didn't get these photos in that fashion, we are sure, here are some results, along with appropriate notations to the folks back home. All in time for National Armed Forces Week, too!



Sure enjoyed
the copies of
"GOOD HOUSEKEEPING."
There's a Sergeant
here that I may
get an apartment
with.



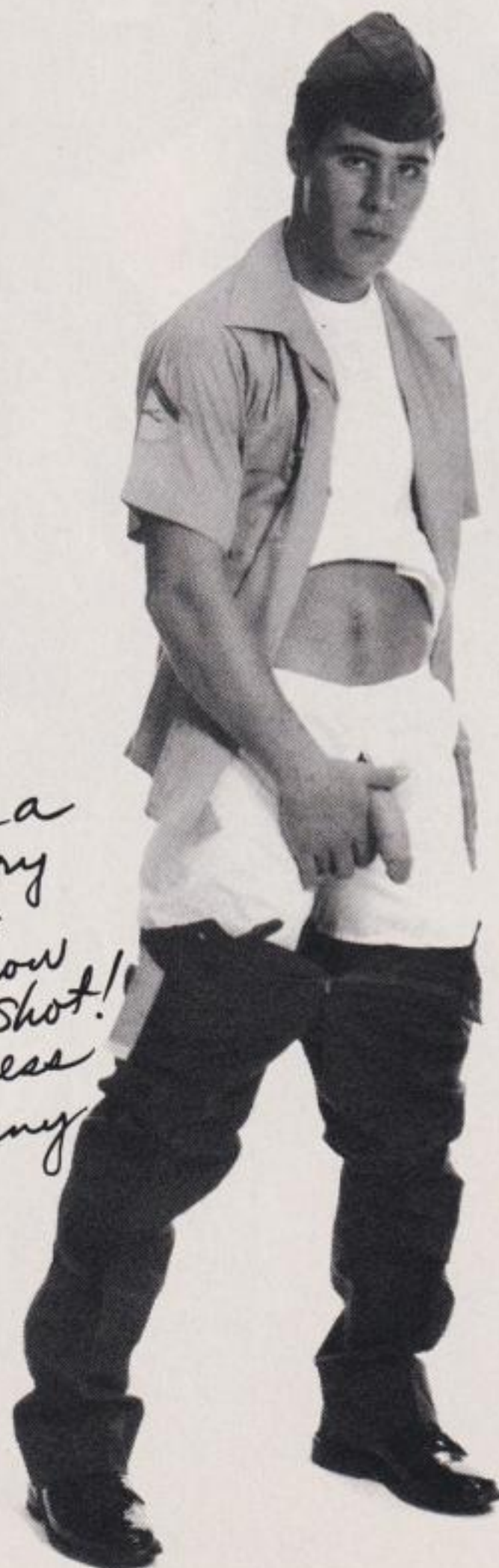
*Cut off the
top half of
this picture
to forward
it on to
Aunt Martha.*

SERVICEMEN!
FREE
PHOTOS TO
SEND HOME
JUST COME IN AND
DROP YOUR PANTS
NO CHARGE!



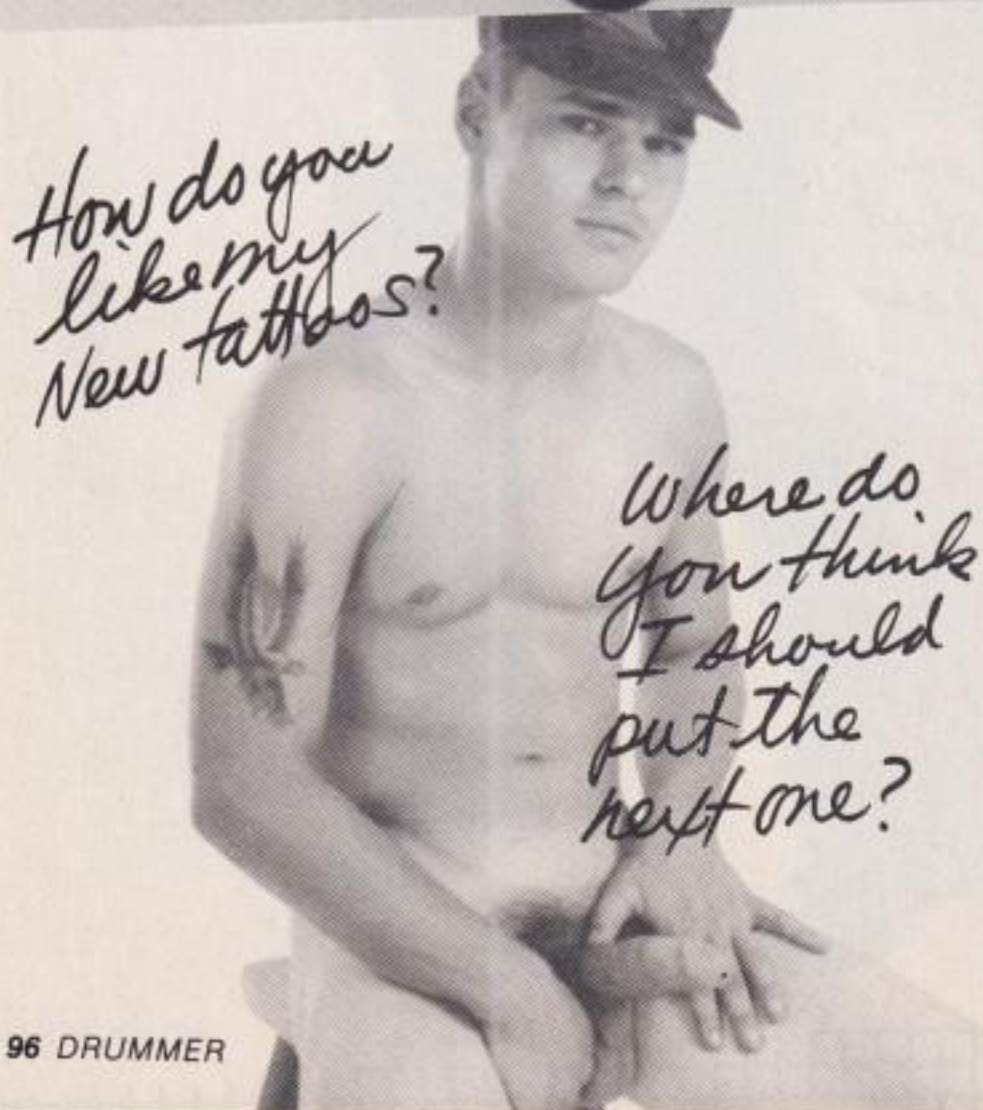
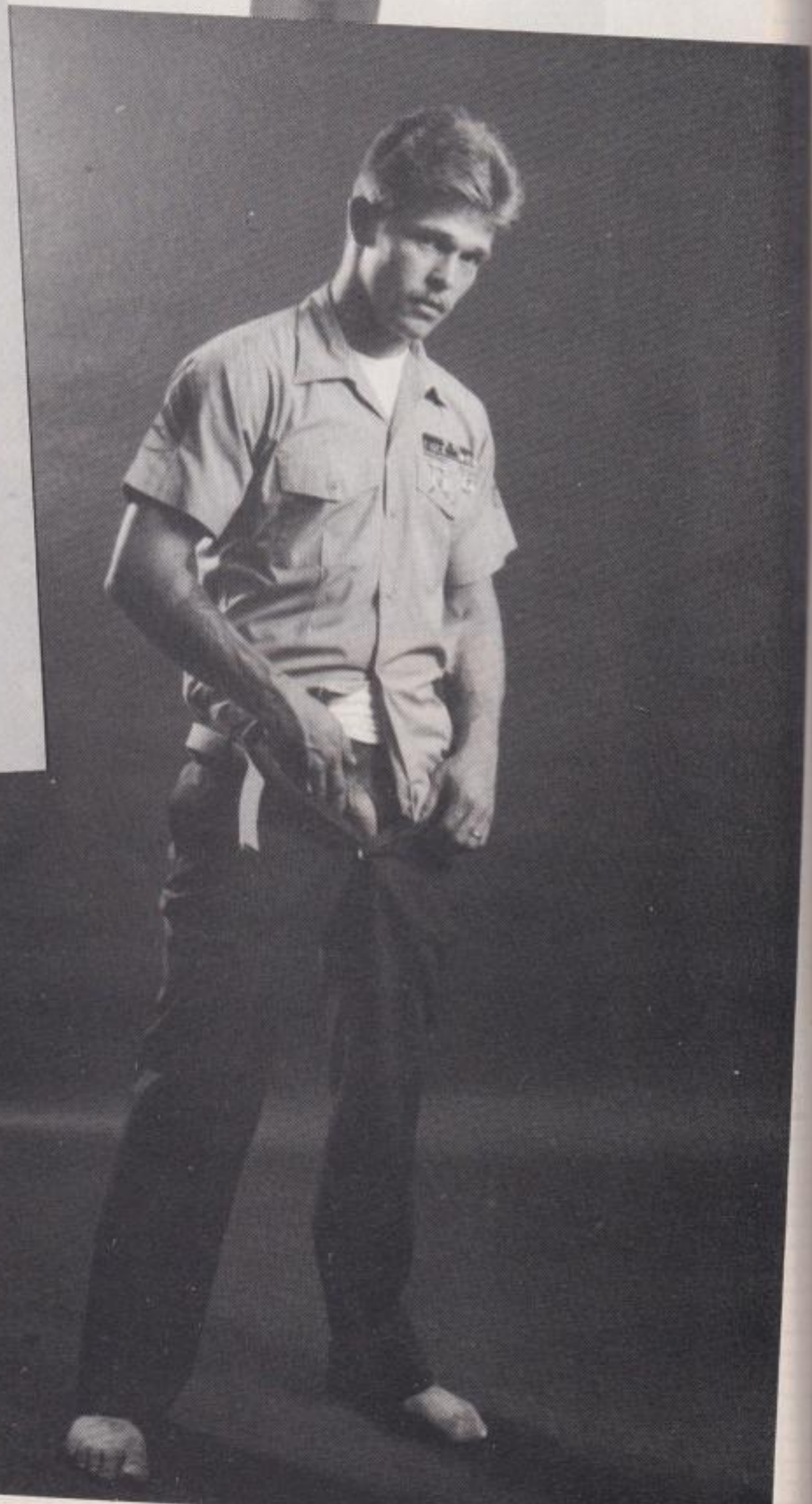
*I got two new
Tattoos. Gonna
get a third
one. Where
do you
think I
should
put it?*

*We had a
Gunnery
Contest.
Guess how
far I Shot!
And guess
how many
times!*





Mom,
I sure miss
Mary Lou,
but my
buddies have
shown me
lots of ways
to keep my
mind off of
girls.

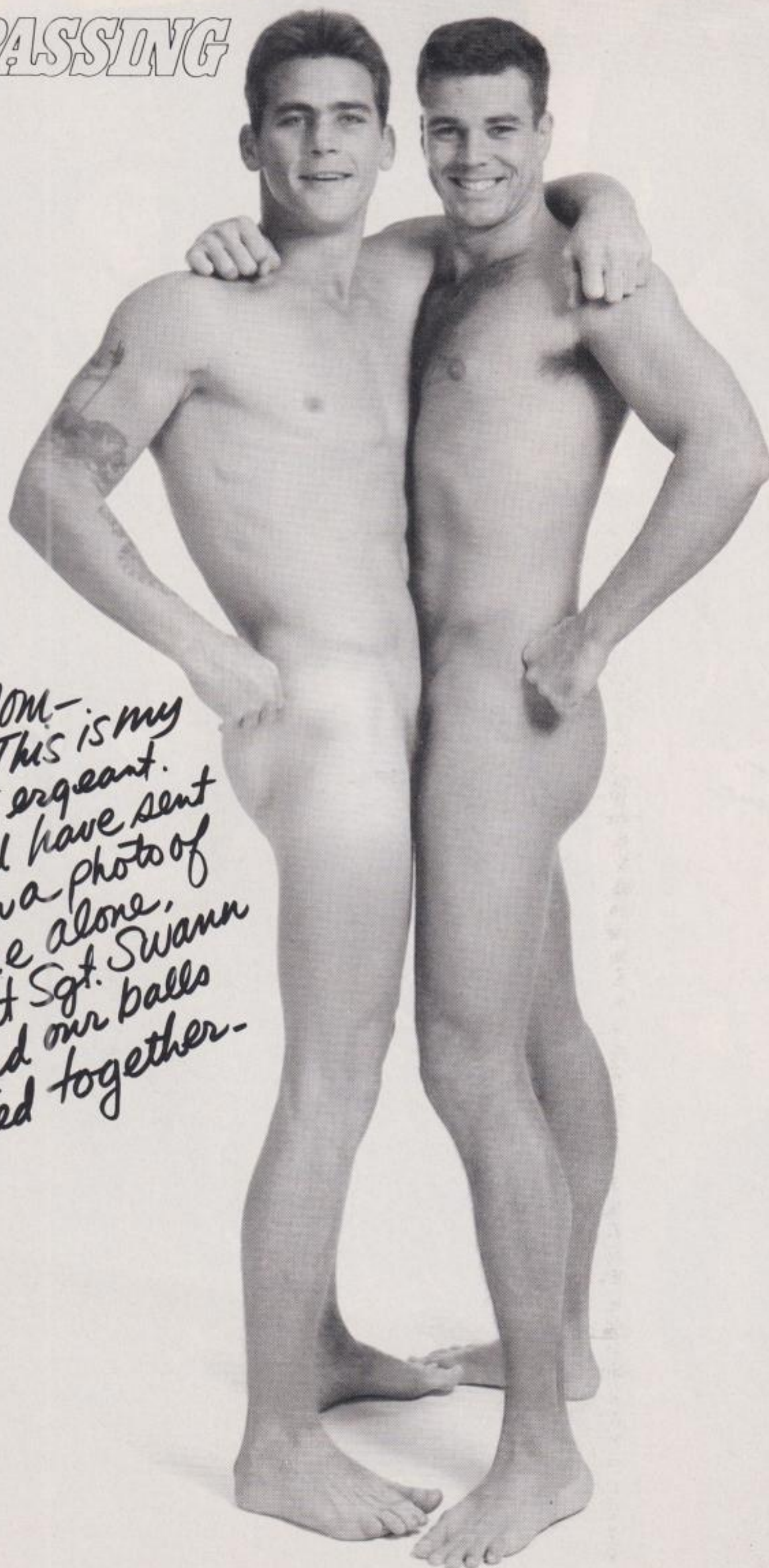


How do you
like my
New tattoos?

Where do
you think
I should
put the
next one?

IN PASSING

MOM—
This is my
Sergeant.
I'd have sent
you a photo of
me alone,
but Sgt. Swann
had our balls
tied together—



RIGHT NOW YOU NEED A POWERFUL FRIEND!

What makes the men in our community so susceptible? Any number of reasons, including late hours, close physical contact, overexertion, poor diet, smoking, drinking, stimulants, and antibiotics all take their toll on your vitality, your immunity and your general well-being. VITA-MEN is doctor-formulated for the sexually and physically active man on the go. Its ingredients are more expensive to manufacture, not only for their contents, as well as what they do not contain. There are no oils (our vitamins A and D are dry) for the body to retain, no starches, no shellac, no sugars. Take a look at the formula. It is specifically designed for men and it is awesome.

A supplement to the VITA-MEN formula is our new IMMUNITABS. Take a good look at that doctor-designed formulation and add it to your diet.

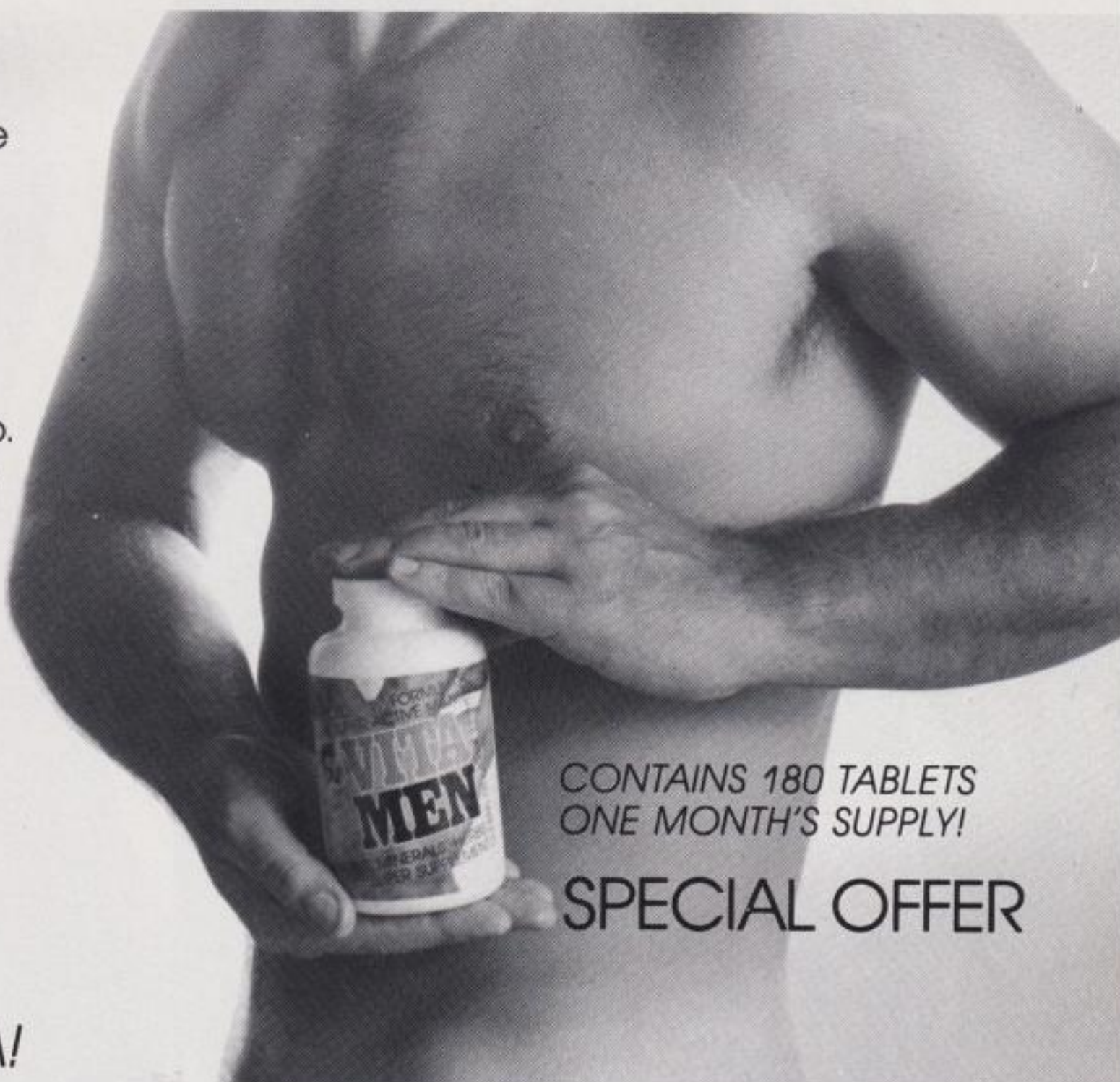
COMPARE OUR FORMULA!

SIX TABLETS CONTAIN:

VITAMINS	POTENCY	%RDA*		POTENCY	%RDA*
Vitamin A (Beta Carotene)	10,000IU	200%	GTF Chromium	200 mcg	***
Vitamin A (palmitate)	5,000IU	100%	Zinc (Amino acid chelate)	100 mg	667%
B1 (thiamine)	100 mg	6667%	Copper (Amino acid chelate)	2 mg	100%
B2 (riboflavin)	100 mg	5882%	Manganese (Amino Acid Chelate)	20 mg	***
Niacin	50 mg	250%	HERBALS		
B3 (niacinamide)	100 mg	500%	Gota Kola	25 mg	***
B5 (pantothenic acid)	150 mg	1500%	Ginseng	25 mg	***
B6 (pyridoxine)	100 mg	5000%	Saw palmetto	150 mg	***
B10 (paba)	100 mg	***	Sarsaparilla	50 mg	***
B12 (cobalamin concentrate)	200 mcg	3333%	Echinacea	300 mg	***
Vitamin C (Sago Palm)	1000 mg	1667%	Lemon Balm	125 mg	***
Vitamin E (d-alpha tocopherol)	400IU	1333%	Taraxacum	20 mg	***
Vitamin D3	100IU	25%	Licorice	25 mg	***
Folic Acid	400 mcg	100%	Spirulina	25 mg	***
Biotin	100 mcg	333%	Bee Pollen	100 mg	***
Choline (bitartrate)	200 mg	***	AMINO ACIDS		
Inositol	125 mg	***	L-Lysine	750 mg	***
BioFlavonoids	200 mg	***	L-Phenylalanine	25 mg	***
Hesperidin	20 mg	***	L-Glutamine	25 mg	***
Rutin	75 mg	***	L-Ornithine	25 mg	***
Octacosanol	250 mcg	***	L-Tyrosine	25 mg	***
MINERALS			D-L Methionine	100 mg	***
Calcium (Amino acid chelate)	500 mg	50%	L-Cysteine	30 mg	***
Magnesium (Amino acid chelate)	350 mg	87%	ACTIVATED GLANDULARS		
Silica	500 mcg	***	Prostate tissue	50 mg	***
Vanadium	75 mcg	***	Thymus	10 mg	***
Iodine	225 mcg	150%	Adrenal	50 mg	***
Iron (Amino Acid Chelate)	20 mg	111%	DHEA Complex (Dioscorea Villosa)	200 mg	***
Potassium aspartate	55 mg	***	***No U.S. RDA established for these ingredients		
Selenium (Amino Acid Chelate)	150 mcg	***			
Molybdenum (Amino Acid Chelate)	50 mcg	***			

DIRECTIONS: For adult males as a dietary supplement, take two tablets three times a day, preferably with meals. If more convenient take six tablets once a day.

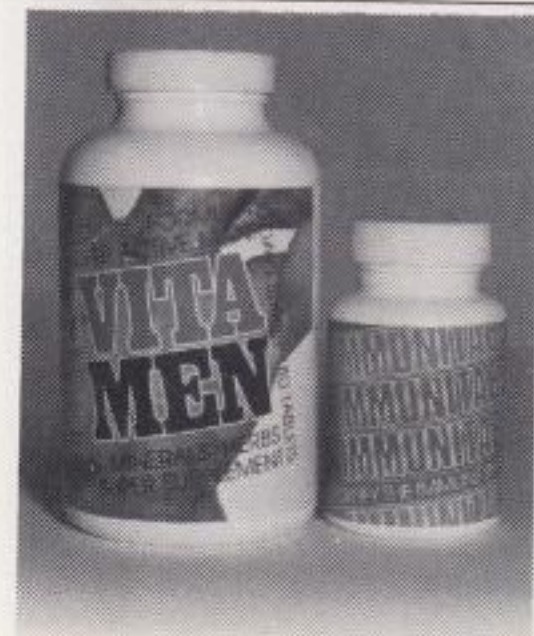
PHYSICIAN FORMULATED & PRODUCED UNDER THE HIGHEST ETHICAL STANDARDS & QUALITY CONTROL



CONTAINS 180 TABLETS
ONE MONTH'S SUPPLY!

SPECIAL OFFER

ADVANCED NEW FORMULA
FOR THE SUPER ACTIVE MAN!
VITA-MEN
30 DAYS SUPPLY 180 TABLETS
VITAMINS, MINERALS, HERBS
SUPER SUPPLEMENT



**FREE \$12
IMMUNITABS
WITH EACH ORDER OF
VITA-MEN!**

VITA-MEN LABS

640 NATOMA STREET / SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

Send me _____ months supply of VITA-MEN @ 24.95
Include my free \$12 IMMUNITABS bonus with each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

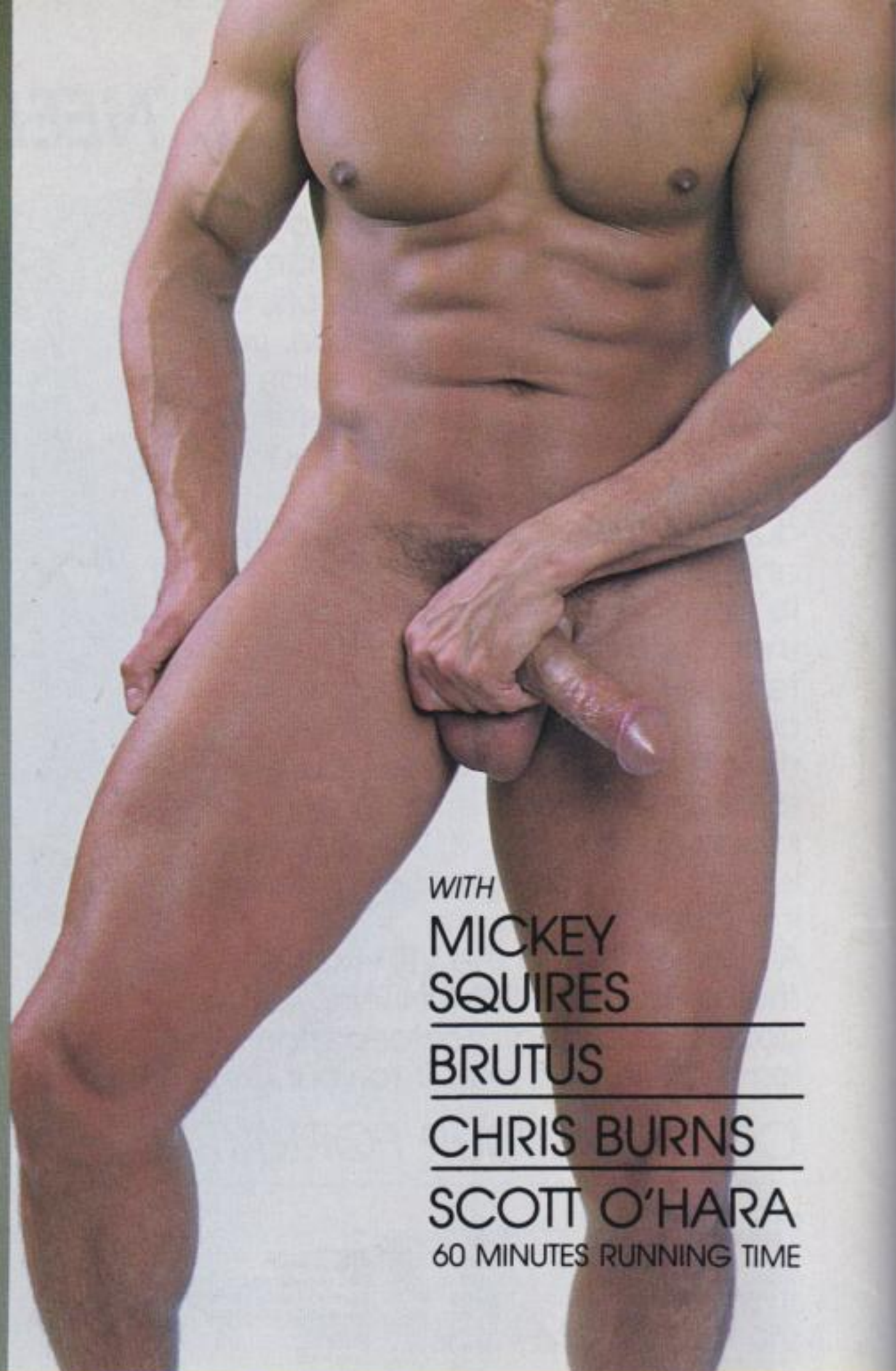
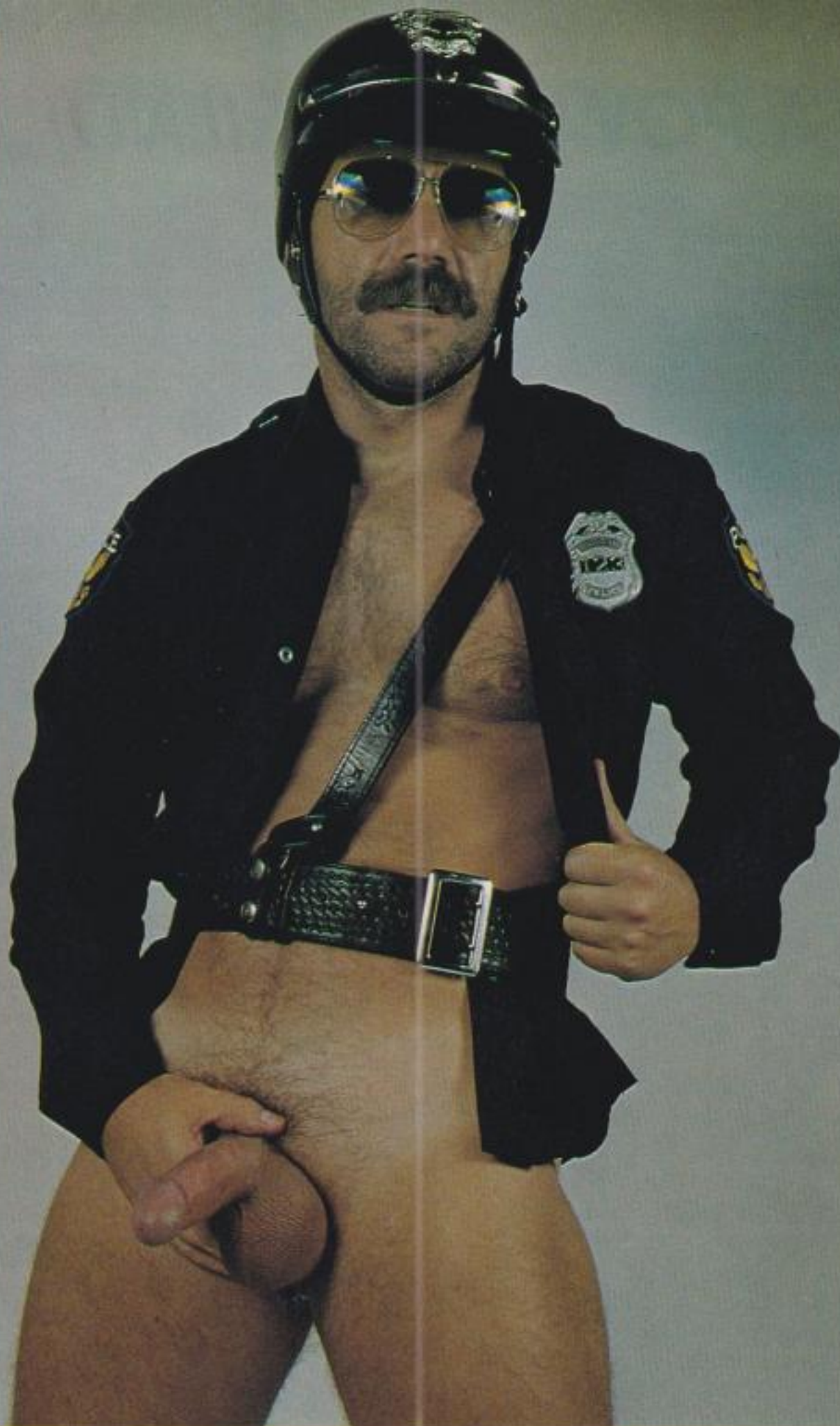
CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

Enclosed is \$ _____. Or charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. _____ Exp. _____

Signature _____

California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax.



WITH
**MICKEY
 SQUIRES**
BRUTUS
CHRIS BURNS
SCOTT O'HARA
 60 MINUTES RUNNING TIME

EVERY MAN HAS THE CAPACITY AND THE
 EQUIPMENT TO TURN HIMSELF ON...

ROBERT PAYNE
 PRESENTS

THE JOYS OF SELF ABUSE

A WINGS VIDEO RELEASE

59⁹⁵

BEAT IT! POUND IT! STROKE IT!
 TORTURE IT! HARNESS IT! PUNISH IT!
 LOVE IT! MAKE FRIENDS WITH IT!
 SHOW IT OFF! MOST OF ALL, USE IT!
 AN HOUR OF THE BIZARRE, THE EROTIC,
 THE TANTALIZING AND THE FORBIDDEN!

WINGS VIDEO

640 NATOMA ST. / SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

☐ Quick! Send me THE JOYS OF SELF ABUSE
 in ☐ VHS ☐ BETA @59.95 plus \$2 postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY, STATE, ZIP

☐ Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. Exp.

Signature

(I am over 21 years of age.)